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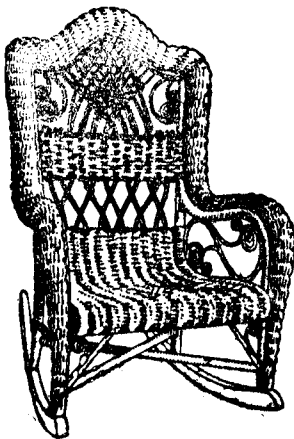
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QUEEN'S UNIVERSITY JOURNAL

VOL. XXVI.

KINGSTON, CANADA, NOV. 12TH, 1898.

No. 1.

Queen's University Journal.

Published by the Alma Mater Society of Queen's University
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The Academic Year.

ROBT. BURTON, M.A.,	- -	Editor-in-Chief.
G. H. WILLIAMSON	- -	Managing Editor.
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MISS U. MACALLISTER,	-	
R. B. DARGAVEL, '99	- -	Business Manager.
L. M. MACDONNELL, '01	- -	Asst. Business Manager.

The Business Manager is in the Sanctum on Mondays and Wednesdays from 11 to 12 to receive Subscriptions.

Subscription \$1.00 per year; 10 cents single copy.

All literary contributions should be addressed to the Editor,
Drawer 100, Kingston, Ont.

All communications of a business nature should be addressed to the Business Manager.

WE regret the delay in the publication of this the first number of the JOURNAL. It is difficult to say just where the blame should lie. The overhauling of our printing contract, and the decision of the staff to present the JOURNAL in a new dress, are partly responsible. But, after the whole of the matter was in, there was a further delay because advertisements had not been renewed in time. For this we are not alone responsible, and we would suggest that hereafter the A. M. S. permit no change in the JOURNAL staff after the first meeting in October until the first number is issued and all preliminary details are satisfactorily arranged.

* * *

Having had considerable experience in subordinate positions on the JOURNAL staff, we know the un wisdom of setting before ourselves unattainable ideals. The College session is short and every student is busy, and in most cases the staff are among the busiest, hence it were foolish to dream of revolutionizing the JOURNAL and of making it far superior to any preceding volume of the students' organ. Some day when students are sufficiently alive to the value of such an institution as the JOURNAL to make it possible for one man to give his whole time to the work of editing, our Alma Mater will have a

students' publication worthy of the old College. In the meantime we hope for moderate success along lines more or less exploited by the hard-working men who have preceded us. We make no promise except to do our best in the limited time that can be honestly taken from our regular studies. We ask the cordial support of the students, both as subscribers and contributors, and we assure them that notwithstanding all that the staff can do the final success of the JOURNAL rests with them. Our desire is to keep up the reputation for literary excellence that has been achieved in the past, and at the same time to reflect a little more fully the lighter side of college life. We have made our bow and expressed our modest ambitions. We can stand anything but indifference and neglect: abuse us, criticise us, throw bricks at us, come and sit in our easy chair and put your feet on the letter pad on our table, even dip our best pen in the mucilage bottle in your absent-mindedness,—do these, and far more, and in our charity we shall accept your little courtesies as well intentioned; but don't ignore us, that we can never forgive.

* * *

A good deal has been said in the sporting columns of the daily press about the strained relations at present existing between the Executive of our Rugby Club and the Athletic Committee of the A. M. S. The question has not yet come before the students in any official way and we therefore refrain from expressing any opinion at present. In the meantime we would respectfully suggest to the students and the public generally that they suspend judgment until the case is fairly before them. The comments in at least one city paper are written with the evident intention of prejudicing the case and working on the sympathies of the readers. They bear strong marks of inspiration and their logic clearly resembles that of former emanations from Hogan's Alley.

* * *

If students would have more of their mail sent to their boarding houses it would be better. Especially should newspapers and other periodicals be thus addressed. There may be some excuse for a timid

man not wanting to stand the chafing of the other fellows in the boarding house when his *sister* writes to him every second day, but there is no valid reason for having the Squash Hollow Reverberator, the Pumpkin Ridge Advocate and all the other great organs of thought in the rural districts sent to the College to add to the burden of our faithful and painstaking P. M. We write this with a clear conscience, having just dispatched three post cards to as many editors changing the address of our papers. Our sisters' letters will continue to come via the College office.

* * *

The latest ukase of the Senate decrees that henceforth all answers to examination questions must be written in ink. This is *ex cathedra* and students will govern themselves accordingly under penalty of not having their papers read. In order to give effect to this pronouncement a much better quality of paper than that now used will be furnished.

* * *

Soon after the death of Sir John A. Macdonald, when different cities in Canada were discussing the best form of monument to raise to him, Senator Gowan, LL.D., suggested that a Chair of Political and Economic Science bearing his name would be infinitely more appropriate, more permanent and more useful to the country than anything of stone, brass or bronze. He thought, too, that the Chair should be in the University of which Sir John was one of the founders, and subsequently one of the honorary graduates, and of which he remained a liberal benefactor to the day of his death. The suggestion bore no immediate fruit, though given to the press with the announcement that the Senator had sent \$500 to be the nucleus of an endowment fund for the purpose. The following year, another cheque for \$500 was sent, and every year since has been marked with a contribution, until Senator Gowan's givings reached \$6,000! The trustees, having previously set apart from general University funds \$1,000 a year for such a Chair, on account of the intrinsic importance of the subject and its special importance in a new country, very much overrun by faddists, foreign and native-born, it was pointed out that the generosity of Dr. Gowan made it possible to complete the endowment. Only \$14,000 additional would be required, and then the whole of Professor Shortt's time could be given to his Chair. The authorities thereupon issued a circular* setting forth the above facts, and soliciting contributions from those who desired that the memory of Sir John should be perpetuated in a fitting manner. It is gratifying to know that the appeal

is being responded to most generously by Conservatives, Liberals and Independents. It is not intended to make a general canvass for the object. It has been well started by Senator Gowan, Senator Sir Frank Smith, Senator Cox, Andrew Allan, Montague Allan, Hugh Ryan, E. B. Osler, M.P., J. W. Flavelle, J. S. Haydon, B. E. Walker and others, so that its success is not doubtful. When the full list is printed it will be a striking evidence, not only of the regard in which Sir John is still held, but of the fact that Canadians are able to rise above mere party feelings and dead issues, and that the lapse of time permits them to see the work of a great man's life in due perspective. As a Reformer put it, "Sir John has been dead long enough to make us forget his faults and remember only that he always had his country nearest his heart,"—while a Conservative remarked, with a tear not far away, "If I could bring him back, I would give all that I possess, and not merely this little stone which I place reverently on the cairn."

It is well to note that the memory of Alexander Mackenzie has been honoured, in a somewhat similar manner, by the establishment of Scholarships connected with Political and Economic Science, in the University of Toronto. The two men were opposed politically; but both loved Canada and served her to the utmost of their ability, and both died in harness.

Contributions.

CATULLUS.

HOW far passion, in the narrower sense the lover gives it, is essential for the making of a poet I shall not pretend to determine. But either it the poet must have, or something else which shall open his eyes and clear his vision to see aright the proportions, the symmetry, and the harmony of the common things about him which he has to interpret to those who can only see by his aid. He must contemplate himself, but not to the exclusion of others, for it is in himself he must read the eternal joys and sorrows of mankind. But if he specialises in himself he will picture for us, not mankind, but an individual who will probably be unhealthy, and we shall say:—"So this is the young Werther or Propertius." On the other hand, whether like Aristotle's happiness, poetry comes by divine bestowal, or by pure luck, or is the child of consummate art, if our poet can distil from his own passion the passion of mankind, from the accidental the universal, then whether it be Burns, or Browning, or Catullus, who wrote the poem, every man will read in it the story of his own love.

*A copy of the circular referred to above will be found in another column.

The story of Catullus and Lesbia is anything but idyllic, it is a vulgar tale of intrigue, of a wife who had a lover and was as unfaithful to him as she was to her husband, while the lover first or last was not wholly faithful to her. Yet, the poems Catullus wrote to Lesbia while he loved her are the purest and the truest presentment of love the ancient world has left us.

It was in the last half century of the Republic that Catullus lived, laughed, loved and hated amid the liveliest circle of Rome. St. Jerome gives us the dates of his birth and of his death, but is clearly in error, for he lets him die some years before Cæsar went to Britain, to which event we have several allusions in his poems. He came from Cisalpine Gaul, from Verona. Of course, like every gifted provincial, he went to Rome, where, though his purse was full of cobwebs (perhaps at first it may have had some other content) he speedily made a position for himself. In 54 or 57, we need not trouble about the precise date, he went to Bithynia in the train of a proprætor, but he seems not to have formed a very high opinion either of the magistrate or of the country, as one of his most amusing poems (x) tells us. "I told them the plain truth, that there was nothing neither for the Bithynians, nor for the prætors, nor for the staff to hold their heads higher about when they came home." I cannot tell you when he died, and I do not know that it would interest you if I could. One of his pet names for Lesbia is *mea vita*, and, indeed, his life was Lesbia.

But before we deal with Lesbia there is more to be said about Catullus. He shared with most of the poets of his time a very wide knowledge of Greek literature, and so widely read was he that Ovid calls him *doctus*. A modern might perhaps be inclined to see in him more kinship with "sweetest Shakespeare, fancy's child," than with "Jonson's learned sock." But it is a mark of Catullus' genius that he could read and assimilate the poets of Alexandria without taking any harm, though many a Roman bard was ruined by them. We see the traces of his Alexandrian studies in his translation of Callimachus' "Lock of Berenice,"—and in his careful and brilliant handling of the hexameter which shows a marked advance on anything the Latin world has seen, though, of course, he has not attained to the infinite variety and mastery of Virgil.

It remains to be said that Catullus, for all his admiration for the poets of the Museum, was by no means brought into bondage to their love of mythology, of allusiveness, and of what Lewis Carroll happily calls "the mental squint," but retained to a degree, perhaps unequalled, the telling directness of the Roman, and as well a native Roman simplicity that checked the exuberance and the

excess that Alexandria encouraged. It is to be regretted that he retained a Roman coarseness of speech and a habit of filthy abusiveness, though these are in some slight measure deodorised by his extreme naturalness, which makes them a shade or two less disgusting than the dirtiness of a Martial or a Lucian. It should be remembered, however, that a Roman, or a Greek for that matter, thought nothing of assailing his enemies or his friends in language now happily relegated to the saloon and the barracks.

Catullus is emphatically to be classed with those who have "loved well because they hated," and his lampoons on Cæsar and Mamurra went home—it is strange for a Cæsar to admit such a thing. Egnatius, whose teeth made him a Roman Mr. Carker, Suffenus, charming, witty and well-bred, but when he writes verses, (and he has written ten thousand or more) a goatherd or a ditcher, and Ammiana, whose unloveliness he picturesquely details, could testify to his powers of hate and ridicule. In fact,

Back he held the brow and pricked its stigma,
Bit into the live man's flesh for parchment,
Loosed him, laughed to see the writing rattle,
Let the wretch go festering through the Forum.

But if he could hate he could love too. The man who drew the picture of Torquatus' possible baby (lxi, 209) "I would a little Torquatus, from his mother's bosom reaching forth soft hands, may sweetly smile upon his sire with baby mouth half open"—

*Torquatus volo parvulus
Matris e gremio suae
Porrigens teneras manus
Dulce rideat ad patrem
Semihiante labello—*

the man who wrote the poem on Sirmio, and the joys of home-coming after foreign travel, and of rest at last on the old familiar bed (xxxi); the man who wrote the deathless lines at his brother's grave in a strange land (ci), the tenderest and most pathetic of all farewells; this man surely had a nature of rarer metal than the Roman. (Heaven forbid anybody should suppose me to mean that *all* Rome's greatest writers are Celts, because some of them came from Gallia Cisalpina.)

The purity and deliciousness of his wit in his merrier moods are the unmistakable signs of a fundamental good-heartedness, notwithstanding occasional outbursts of spite and rage. Witness Arrius (prophetically named) and the Hionian sea he crossed; or the lady who wanted to borrow his Sedan chair which uncomfortably reminded him that in his carelessness he had forgotten it really belonged to his friend, Gaius Cinna; or his proposal to burn Volusius' histories in fulfilment of a vow Lesbia had made

to burn his own poems, on the ground that "the choicest works of the worst of poets" obviously could mean none but Volusius.

(To be Concluded in our next issue.)

THE CHINESE IN BRITISH COLUMBIA.

To the Editor of the Journal,—

DEAR SIR,—That request of yours, "I should like to have an occasional contribution from you for the columns of the JOURNAL," reminds me of old times. How often I have spent precious time penning similar suggestions to other recent graduates, and inwardly cursed them for failing to respond! Just so did last year's editor curse me. My intentions were good, but were never carried out. But as I remember learning from Hegel, under the guidance of Prof. Dyde, "willing without doing is like a laurel of dried leaves that never were green," I am going to do better this year.

I suspect that what you wish from me is an article with a name to it, to be placed under the heading "Contributed." But it is not always good for children to get just what they ask for, so I am simply sending a letter.

Five minutes ago I was teaching a class of Chinese boys who come to my rooms twice a week for instruction in English. There are four of them, between twelve and eighteen years of age. Three of these are bright as new pennies—quick to understand, and possessed of wonderfully retentive memories.

The prejudice against the Chinese is very strong in British Columbia. It is something I cannot understand, the way many intelligent and professedly Christian people speak of and act towards the Chinese. I recognize and would not minimize the difficult problem which Oriental immigration presents to our statesmen, and especially while organized labor is as unreasonable as it frequently is. But whatever may be the best policy in the matter of immigration, so long as we admit Orientals into our country—and I hope the day will never come when they are absolutely excluded—we should treat them as men, and seek to make good citizens of them. Few of our people are willing to do this. Hence the need of ministers taking a personal interest in any effort made to uplift and give the Gospel to these "strangers within our gates." I hope before long to have a class established here with teachers from among the young people of the congregation. But until existing prejudices are partially removed, it must receive the personal attention, as well as supervision, of the minister.

In Rossland there are 175 or 200 Chinese and they present an attractive field of labor to one with patience and perseverance sufficient to surmount great

obstacles. Why should not some of those who are volunteering for foreign mission work, but whom the Church cannot send abroad for lack of funds, place themselves at the service of the Home Mission Committee for work in British Columbia? There is hardly a town in the province without its quota of Chinese. The missionary, who really wishes to work for the heathen, can do something for these, while we will find no lack of white heathen who need the Gospel quite as much, if not more, than the despised, but industrious, Chinese man. It is true that a missionary here has little time for this particular work, but if possessed of the real missionary spirit he will find some time for it, and will be able to interest others. Thus the Gospel will be given to a few of the Chinese and the missionary spirit developed in a few of the white people. At the same time the missionary will be building up a congregation through whom funds will be provided for foreign work. One of our Chinese men here gave us \$10 towards our new church and gives regularly to the church schemes.

It may seem strange that my first letter should be devoted to the Chinese, but I was always interested in these strange people of wonderful, though as yet undeveloped, possibilities. Next letter I will preach less and tell you more about Rossland and its citizens.

Sincerely yours,

D. McG. G.

Convocation.

THE fall convocation, which is usually a rather quiet affair, apart from the gallery's contribution, was this year as bright and radiant as the autumn foliage. As a fashionable event, it was as popular and successful as an Easter church service, but the boys seemed overawed by the unusual array of highly distinguished guests. Their Excellencies Lord and Lady Aberdeen were there to say farewell, and perhaps this made us sad. Then Sir Wilfrid Laurier was there, and even the wicked Tories felt over-awed in his majestic presence and seemed afraid to "heckle" him. In fact we all behaved like dear, good children, and really their Excellencies should have asked as a special favor that we be given a holiday in their honor, just like well-behaved children in the public schools.

Our worthy Chancellor was at his post as usual and his voice seemed clearer and stronger than in times past. Several of the guests took part in the presentation of the scholarship tickets, and when the routine was finished, addresses were delivered by their Excellencies Lord and Lady Aberdeen. The Principal then recapitulated the reasons for

presenting Sir Wilfrid last spring for the honorary degree of LL.D. The first minister acknowledged the honor in his own graceful way, and we were free once more to descend to the ordinary level of everyday life.

The following is the list of graduates who received their degree as a result of the fall examinations:

B.A.—Lizzie V. Campbell, Smith's Falls; P. F. Munro, Lancaster; J. A. Supple, Pembroke; H. Sophia Williams, Ottawa.

M.A.—J. K. Johnston, West Lorne; J. F. Power; P. M. Thompson, Allan's Mills.

M.D. and C.M.—H. Goodwin Ogilvie; H. F. Kilborn, Oso.

The matriculation scholarships were awarded as follows:

Chancellor, value \$200—Awarded in mathematics to Thomas H. Billings, Brockville, with honour of the Governor-General.

Governor-General, value \$175—Awarded in classics to Alexander Calhoun, Deseronto, with honour of Williamson No. II.

Prince of Wales, value \$165—Awarded in mathematics and science to A. M. Thompson, Brockville.

Williamson No. I, value \$165—Awarded in classics and English to W. D. Lowe, Ottawa.

Williamson No. II, value \$160—Awarded in classics and one modern language to J. C. Gandier, Newburgh.

Watkins, value \$160—Awarded to student in Kingston Collegiate Institute who stood highest—Marion M. Grenfell, Kingston, with the honour of Cataragui.

Mayor, value \$150—Awarded in Latin and moderns to Mabel Wright, Renfrew.

Cataragui, value \$150—Awarded in English and moderns to F. V. Rielly, Sydenham.

Senate, value \$100—Awarded to J. W. Hazlett, Kingston.

R. R. McLennan—Awarded to F. H. McDougal.

Marion Stewart McDonald—Awarded to Annie L. McCrimmon.

Chemistry Scholarship—Divided between A. G. Burrows and C. W. Dickson.

Ontario Normal College, Hamilton; adsum :—D. H. Shortell, M.A., '96; A. J. Meiklejohn, B.A., '97; A. A. McGibbon, M.A., '97; Alex. Morrison, B.A., '97; P. E. Graham, B.A., '97; P. M. Thompson, M.A., '98; T. E. Langford, M.A., '98; W. C. Dowsley, M.A., '98; J. W. Marshall, B.A., '98, and Miss L. V. Campbell, B.A., '98.

We stop the press to announce that the second and revised edition of D. M. R-b-ts-n's whiskers has just arrived, accompanied by D. M. himself.

University News.

ALMA MATER SOCIETY.

IN giving our first report of the meetings, we are pleased to state that the attendance has been very good. As early as October 1st a large number met for the opening meeting. The resignation of C. E. Smith, as Manager of the Rugby Team, was received and accepted by the Society, after which Dr. A. E. Ross was appointed in his place. The Vice-President, J. S. Macdonnell, occupied the chair at the first meeting as well as at the two following.

At the meeting on Oct. 8th quite a large list of the Freshman class was moved in as members of the Society. A committee was appointed to have charge of the Annual Parade as well as the students' share in the preparations for Convocation. The Musical Committee was requested to make arrangements regarding a piano for the Society's meetings.

At the next meeting, on Oct. 15th, the committee appointed at the last meeting to have charge of the preparations for the Parade, and Convocation, presented their report, suggesting the route to be taken by the parade, also the portion of the City Hall to be reserved for the students at Convocation. A number of ushers for Convocation were appointed. N. R. Carmichael, on behalf of the Athletic Committee, reported that the University games would be held this year on Monday, Oct. 17th, and that the prizes for the different events were on exhibition in the Library.

On the evening of Oct. 22nd the President, Mr. J. S. Shortt, occupied the chair. A communication from the Literary and Scientific Society, of Toronto University, regarding the Collegiate debates, was received and referred to the Executive Committee. J. F. Sparks' resignation as Assistant Business Manager of the JOURNAL was laid on the table for one week. The following list of officers of the Association Football Club was confirmed by the Society :—Hon. President, N. R. Carmichael, M.A.; President, M. Henderson; Vice-President, A. W. Dunkley; Sec'y-Treas., O. Skelton; Captain, J. F. Millar; Vice-Captain, M. Henderson; Committee, J. F. McDonald, W. R. Hunter, P. Preston. The meeting was favored with a piano solo by J. F. Sparks, a vocal solo by J. S. Macdonnell, a recitation by J. A. McCallum, and, in the absence of the Society's critic, A. E. Hagar performed the duties of that office in a graceful and acceptable manner.

On Oct. 29th, an open meeting of the Society was held in Convocation Hall. The JOURNAL staff presented the following recommendations, which were accepted and ratified :—(1) That the resignation of G. H. Williamson, as Managing Editor, be not

accepted; (2) that L. Macdonnell be Assistant Business Manager; (3) that Miss McLennan succeed Miss Bryson as representative of the lady students.

A committee was appointed to investigate the various methods of effective voting, with respect to the advisability of the Alma Mater adopting one of them in the election of committeemen.

The successful competitors in the sports were presented with their trophies by N. R. Carmichael, the Secretary of the Athletic Committee. The President then gave his annual address, taking as his subject, "The visit of the Apostle Paul to Athens as viewed in the light of modern exegetical and historic criticism." The paper was an excellent one and was greatly appreciated by those present.

QUEEN'S COLLEGE AND UNIVERSITY.

KINGSTON, ONTARIO, CANADA,

18th October, 1898.

SIR,—Shortly after the death of the Right Hon. Sir John A. Macdonald, the Honourable Senator Gowan, C.M.G., believing the best monument to a Statesman to be a Chair of Political and Economic Science bearing his name, and convinced that in the case of Sir John such a Chair should be in the University which he took an active part in founding, sent to the Principal of Queen's \$500 as the nucleus of an endowment fund for that object. From time to time since, Judge Gowan has sent other sums for the same object. His contributions now amount to over \$6,000. The University had previously appropriated a sum towards the endowment of such a Chair, on account of its intrinsic importance. From those two sources \$1,300 dollars a year can be depended on, but as the average salary of a Professor of Queen's is \$2,000, it is desirable to secure sufficient to yield \$700 a year additional. It is felt by friends of the University that the work so generously commenced by Senator Gowan should be completed, and the chair established without further delay. We believe that many will be glad to take part in a movement to perpetuate, by a monument more useful and more enduring than marble and granite, the name and work of a great Canadian and Imperial Statesman, who was largely identified with the building of the Dominion and the Empire.

SANDFORD FLEMING,

Chancellor, Ottawa.

JAMES MACLENNAN,

Chairman of Trustees, Toronto.

G. M. GRANT,

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Sec'y-Treas., Kingston.

THE FRESHMEN'S RECEPTION.

On Friday ev'g, Oct. 28th, the Y.W.C.A. and the Y.M.C.A. gave a reception to the class of '02. Needless to say a very pleasant evening was spent as it is a maxim of every Queen's man and woman to make the members of the Freshmen class feel at home in the College halls. Nor are the students' friends in the city one bit behind the men and women of the cap and gown in making the new students realize that College life does not mean exclusion from social or home life. Handshaking and the forming of acquaintances were the order of the evening, and if the incoming class do not succeed in university life it will not be because they did not start with the hearty good wishes, felt and expressed, of their older fellow-students. The musical programme was short, and most of the time was given to social converse and the discussion of the good things prepared and served up-stairs by an energetic refreshment committee, while the orchestra provided music in Convocation Hall for those who cared to promenade.

ATHLETICS.

FOOTBALL.

The Rugby season at Queen's opened on Sept. 20th, when the first practice was held, and things then looked very bright. But, alas, three defeats have to be recorded for the senior team. Not that the team was outplayed in any one of the contests, but rather was outscored, while her opponents were outplayed. In the three games already played, two with McGill, and one with 'Varsity, Queen's were the aggressors, and kept the play in their opponents' territory the greater part of the time. But their inability to score at critical moments, which is almost unexplainable, caused their defeats. Queen's admit being beaten, but do not bow to superior teams.

But it is not championships that the College is at present aiming at, but clean and honorable sport. Last season was a most critical period in football at Queen's. A new era was commenced, and the University is just passing, as it were, from the transitional stage. More dependence is being placed on her own students to uphold her honor on the football field, and just so soon as this faith increases will Queen's again take first rank in the football arena. The time is drawing near when no man will be played on the College team upon a former reputation, but every member shall have practised regularly, and be in good condition.

Several changes have been made in the personnel of the senior team since last season. The places of Metcalfe, Richardson, Hunter and Gordon have been filled by Branscombe, Russell, Reid, Kingsley and Tobin. The first three were second team men, but have shown up well this season. Tobin, formerly

the crack outside wing of Ottawa College, now in attendance at the Medical College, is a great acquisition to Queen's, and has played two hard games with the team. Kingsley is also an ex-Ottawa College wing, and plays a strong game. McDowall, an ex-Granite player, has filled the position of quarter-back in a most acceptable manner. Dr. Arthur Ross now completes his tenth year with Queen's, and is playing better football than ever. Captain Elliott and McConville on the half-back line have also improved wonderfully.

On Saturday, Oct. 8th, Queen's and McGill played the first game in the new Intercollegiate Rugby Union series, and the score stood 3 to 2 in McGill's favor. Just one minute before time Queen's secured a touch which the referee allowed, but on account of some misunderstanding on the part of the umpire, who thought time was up, and had blown his whistle just as Queen's were making the touch, the referee took back his decision. The score should have been 5 to 3 in Queen's favor. A protest was threatened, but not forced. Had Queen's standing for the championship been effected, McGill would not have claimed the game.

When 'Varsity and Queen's met in Toronto on Oct. 22nd, it was a case of the superior being defeated by the inferior. 'Varsity won by 16 to 8, although as in the former game, Queen's were the aggressors all the time, but on account of a lack of kicking by the halves, the game was simply given to 'Varsity.

Then in Montreal on Saturday, Oct. 29th, Queen's met with another defeat by McGill, the score being 4 to 0. Again were Queen's the aggressors, and the Montreal papers plainly stated that McGill simply won by skin of their teeth. The play was altogether in McGill's territory, and within their twenty-five yard line, but Queen's failed to score.

Queen's senior team was composed of these players—Back, McDonald; halves, McConville, Elliott, Curtis; quarter, McDowall; scrimmage, Russell, Harris, Paul; wings, Faulkner, Ferguson, Ross, Kingsley, Branscombe, Tobin, Shaw. Spare men, Menzies, Reid.

Queen's intermediate team and the Royal Military College played on Oct. 8th and 15th. In the first game the score stood 14 to 1 in favor of the R.M.C. Queen's won the second by 6 to 4, but R.M.C. won the round by 18 to 7. The second team was composed of:—Back, Richardson; halves, Newlands, Sheffield, Merrill; quarter, Nimmo; scrimmage, Reid, Gordon, Russell; wings, Lazier, Durie, Young, Curtin, Menzies, Moore, MacKerras; spare men, Goodwill, Solandt, Powell.

In the R.M.C. team Queen's recognize a worthy rival, and extend congratulations to the Cadets upon their well-merited success. It is our further desire

to see the intermediate intercollegiate championship rest with the R.M.C. team.

THE ANNUAL GAMES.

The annual games took place in the City Park on Monday, Oct. 17th. A. Leitch, of the Sophomore year won, the College championship. The following are the results:

Throwing hammer—M. A. Mackinnon, 94 ft., 11½ in.; J. Faulkner, 87 ft., 6 in.; D. M. Solandt, 85 ft.

Hop, step and jump—A. Leitch, 43 ft., 9 in.; F. J. Rielly, 36 ft., 5 in.; D. M. Solandt, 35 ft., 11 in.

Mile race—J. Faulkner, 5 min., 23.2 sec.; H. H. Black; J. Young.

Putting the shot—(19½ lbs)—A. D. McIntyre, 30 ft., 6 in.; M. A. Mackinnon, 29 ft., 7 in.; D. M. Solandt, 27 ft., 3 in.

Pole vault—D. M. Solandt, J. Faulkner, M. Henderson.

220-yard race—A. Leitch, 24 sec.; A. H. Middlemis; F. J. Rielly.

Half-mile race—J. Faulkner, 2 min., 35 sec.; W. McInnes; D. A. Houston.

High jump—D. M. Solandt, 5 ft., 3 in.; A. Leitch; J. Faulkner.

100-yard race—A. Leitch, 10 4-5 sec.; K. Walkem; A. H. Middlemis.

Sack race—D. A. Houston, J. Faulkner, W. McInnes.

Broad jump—A. Leitch, 18 ft., 2 in.; D. M. Solandt, 17 ft., 2 in.; A. H. Middlemis, 16 ft., 9 in.

Quarter mile race—A. Leitch, A. H. Middlemis, J. Faulkner.

Three-legged race—J. Faulkner and K. Walkem; F. J. Rielly and W. McInnes; E. Richardson and L. A. Thornton.

Hurdle race—A. Leitch, J. C. Gandier, K. Walkem.

Team race, '01—E. Richardson, J. C. Gandier, A. Leitch, A. H. Middlemis.

Championship—A. Leitch, 20 points; J. Faulkner, 15½; D. M. Solandt, 11.

Years—'01, 81 points; '99, 75½; '02, 39½.

Alex. Morrison, '97, while playing football with the Hamilton Tigers last week, had his leg broken and is now confined to the hospital in the Ambitious City. The JOURNAL extends its sympathy and hopes his recovery may be rapid.

Be thorough in all you do, and remember that, though ignorance often may be innocent, pretension is despicable. "Quit you like men, be strong;" and the exercise of your strength to-day will give you more strength to-morrow.—Gladstone.

He has not learned the lesson of life who does not every day surmount a fear.—Emerson.

Arts Department.

COMMENTS.

WE are glad to see that the authorities have recognized the urgent need of another bulletin board and have placed a new one at our service. A few remarks may be in order here concerning the disrespect which is generally shown to notices of all kinds posted on the bulletin boards throughout the University. Frequently notices are defaced by would-be jokers interpolating letters or words, while in other cases they are indiscriminately torn down or covered over. This evil has been growing of late, for some enterprising students, taking advantage of the respect generally paid to notices of Alma Mater meetings, have been using the margins of those for the purpose of advertising books for sale. It is to be hoped that in future there will be no cause for complaint in this direction.

A good suggestion has been made to the effect that the new bulletin board should be used exclusively for the purpose of posting notices of College meetings of every kind while the other should be at the disposal of the students generally, for whatever purposes they may require it.

Once more the same old story has been told. One class has passed from our halls out into the world to make themselves felt, let us hope, in their several communities. Another class has entered the College halls to receive that training which is necessary to make cultured men, leaders of thought in their day and generation.

The beginning of a college course marks a distinct epoch in the life of the student. Hitherto in his collegiate training he has been engaged in acquiring elementary details; now these details are to be arranged around the central idea of life in their true relation to that idea and to themselves. Progress is now from specific to universal truth. If the full benefits of a college course are to be obtained, these facts must be borne in mind, while at the same time the student must realize the fallacy of the popular conception that the university is a mill for grinding out degrees by means of which the holders are enabled to make an easy living, and likewise also he must realize that learning and culture are in themselves a sufficient reward for all the toil expended in obtaining them.

There appears to be a general feeling among the students in Arts that this Faculty is strong enough to afford an annual dinner. The Medicine and Science Faculties, both of them weaker than our own, each hold a function of this kind annually, and there seems to be no reason why we should be behind them in this respect. We are told that a canvass of the students is soon to be made, and we trust that

this object will receive the undivided support of the whole body of Arts students.

Y. M. C. A.

The work of the Y.M.C.A. was promptly begun with the opening of the session of 1898-99. Messrs. J. D. Byrnes, T. J. S. Ferguson and D. M. Solandt, acting as a reception committee, met the new students, who came on the different trains, presented them with handbooks and directed those of them who were strangers to the city to boarding houses, thus winning for the Y.M.C.A. the sympathy of many of the freshmen at the first acquaintance.

The first regular meeting was held on Sept. 30th, when the President, D. M. Solandt, gave an address of welcome to the freshmen. He pointed out the wider field of opportunities that opened to them on their entering their college life and also the corresponding responsibilities, and hence urged upon them the necessity of making the best possible use of their time from the beginning.

On Oct. 7th A. H. Hord led the meeting on the subject of "Development." He pointed out that college life should not only furnish us with ideas of our own, but also with tolerance for the ideas of others.

W. Purvis led the meeting of Oct. 14th with the subject "The Relation of the Present to the Future." The gist of his address was to show that by the actions we do to-day we are shaping out our destiny forever.

The subject of "Society" was taken up on Oct. 21st by J. A. Donnell. He showed that the state of society in the future depends on "your private act and mine" to-day, and hence how important that we should act rightly.

On Oct. 28th the subject of "Missions" was taken up by T. Fraser. He pointed out the great need of workers in the foreign field, and how the success or failure of that work depended principally on the attitude of the students of the universities toward it.

The meetings have been fairly well attended and the freshmen are taking a considerable part in the work.

THE ANNUAL PARADE.

After the failure of last year's procession, it was thought that this time-honored custom was dying out; however, the success of the procession this year is sufficient to dispel the fears of the most pessimistic. The parade which thronged the streets on the evening of the 17th was without doubt the best that Queen's has ever had. Not only were the students out in larger numbers than ever before, but the order was better than in the past owing, probably, to the presence of the 14th Battalion

band which inspired the boys and raised them "to height of noblest temper" by its soul-stirring strains. The regalia of the different years and faculties was an innovation which greatly added to the effect, while the display of fireworks, together with the flash of the torches, presented an imposing spectacle, and no doubt awed the freshmen by its splendour. Mr. Taggart deserves praise for the faithfulness with which he played upon his violin, while grand marshal Snider must also be credited with having effectually kept the ranks in order.

ARTS SOCIETY.

The following gentlemen have been elected officers of the Arts Society for the ensuing year:—President, A. W. Poole; Secretary, N. J. McLean; Treasurer, A. G. Burrows. Committeemen:—'99, G. Dolan; '00, W. F. Crawford; '01, L. Macdonnell; '02, N. C. Polson; 5th year, A. Scott; Auditor, J. D. Cannon.

CONCURSUS.

The following is the list of officers of the Concur-sus Iniquitatis et Virtutis for this session:—Senior Judge, W. R. Tandy; Junior Judge, J. B. Snider; Senior Prosecuting Attorney, J. A. McCallum; Junior Prosecuting Attorney, W. H. Fletcher; Sheriff, G. Munro; Clerk, A. Hord; Chief of Police, J. Faulkner; Crier, A. E. Hagar; Constables, '99, J. A. M. Bell, W. R. Hunter; '00, T. C. Brown, D. A. McKay; '01, J. A. Donnell, R. H. Mackerras; '02, W. D. Calvin, T. D. Macgillivray.

These gentlemen will, no doubt, be able to look after the erring freshman and guide him in the straight and narrow path. At the same time other students need not consider themselves immune, for the heavy hand of the Concurus will also be laid on them if they wander too far from the path of rectitude.

CLASS REPORTS.

'99.

At a meeting of the Senior year held on Oct. 20th, the following officers were elected: President, J. A. McCallum; Vice-President, Miss E. Miller; Sec.-Treas., H. H. Black; Critic, John Duff; Historian, J. H. Dempster; Orator, W. J. Saunders; Prophet, Miss Eva E. Greenhill; Marshal, J. B. Snider; Poet, Miss Norval Macdonald. Messrs. Purvis, W. R. Saunders and A. W. Poole were appointed an Athletic Committee, and the officers of the year form the Programme Committee.

At a meeting held on Nov. 1st it was decided to hold an "At Home" in the College on Friday, Dec. 2nd, and a general committee, consisting of Messrs. W. Macdonald, J. McCallum, W. R. Tandy, J. F.

Millar, and Misses Deacon, Miller, Greenhill, Mc-Lennan, was appointed to arrange for it. Messrs. Dargavel, Hawley, W. Macdonald, T. Kennedy and Misses Wilkie, Grenfell, Anglin and Birch were appointed a committee to attend to the year picture.

The senior year is adopting strict parliamentary procedure, and during the discussion about the "At Home" formed itself into a committee of the whole, the President leaving the chair, and afterwards rose and reported progress.

'00.

The regular meeting for the election of officers of the Junior year was held in the Philosophy room on Thursday evening, Oct. 27th, when the following were elected for the session '98-99:—President, T. C. Brown; 1st Vice-President, Miss McPherson; 2nd Vice-President, W. J. McQuarrie; Secretary, Mr. Campbell; Programme Committee, Miss Shibley, Miss Watson, J. F. Sparks, N. J. McLean, A. E. Hagar; Historian, Mr. Russell; Poetess, Miss Mac-Alister; Orator, G. A. McGaughey; Prophet, Miss De La Mather.

The following were moved in as new members:—Miss McKee, Messrs. Pocock, Wellwood and Rev. Mr. Bates.

'02.

The first meeting of the year 1902 was held on Monday, Oct. 10th. The following were elected officers for the present session:—Hon. President, Prof. Nicholson; President, W. McInnes; Vice-President, Miss Smirle; Secretary, J. M. Young; Historian, Miss M. Wright; Poet, Miss C. Fenwick; Orator, F. J. Rielly; Prophet, J. H. Hutchison; Marshal, Knox Walkem. The following Athletic Committee was appointed: K. Walkem, F. J. Rielly, J. M. Young.

The President, Vice-President and Secretary were appointed as a Committee to draft a Constitution. E. G. C. Twitchell and N. C. Polson were chosen as candidates for the Arts Society Committee. D. D. Calvin, J. Sears, C. N. Knight and T. D. Macgillivray were chosen as candidates for Constables in the Concurus.

The regular meeting of '02 was held Monday, Oct. 24th.

The Committee appointed to draft the Constitution presented their report. After some discussion the report was laid on the table till the next meeting. R. Burton addressed the meeting on behalf of the JOURNAL, and urged all members of '02 to support it.

The following Programme Committee was appointed to act till Christmas:—Misses Smythe and Wilson; Messrs. Walkem, McLaren, Grover and Macgillivray.

Divinity Hall.

ALTHOUGH it is the privilege of the sage and sober men of the Hall to linger around the the College haunts for a longer stretch of years than is vouchsafed to average college men, we are the last to arrive in the fall. We refer to no theological doctrine, sublapsarian or supralapsarian, but simply say that we are now here. The professors are glad of the chance of chiselling us, in a good sense of course, and we rejoice that their natural strength seems not to be abated. After crossing stormy seas and passing through many waters, the men of Divinity Hall are in a good mood to appreciate the good lectures with which this session's work has been begun.

It is pleasant to note that pastoral calls have been extended to Rev. Messrs. Herbison, Turnbull, Hunter, McIntyre, Rannie and Carmichael, and appointments in the west given to Rev. Messrs. Grant, Munro, Clarke and Watson; also matrimonial calls to Rev. Messrs. Carmichael, Bennett and Jno. B. McKinnon. In each case there was prompt acceptance, and we trust all such bonds will ever be held sacred.

We scribally welcome to the fold Messrs. Miller, Brokenshire, Walker, Woods, Guy, Taggart and all who have come back again.

After a three-cornered contest, by open vote, A. J. McNeill took the chair and gave his inaugural address as follows: "Gentlemen, I suppose it is in order for me to thank you, but I don't feel a bit thankful." Harry Feir is Secretary and Messrs. Burton, Gordon, H. McKinnon, J. Ferguson, and Henderson form the Athletic Committee of Divinity Hall. The President's greeting to Robertson, in view of his whiskers, was: "I resign."

Now that the ice is broken, we wish to introduce Mr. "Observer," of the *Brooklyn News*. Brooklyn is a British Columbia mining town of 5,000 people, one of whom is becoming "known to fame." Brooklyn's sky pilot, Rev. John Munro, is quietly but surely becoming one of the most valuable men in town. Recently, at his own expense, he escorted a sick man to the Nelson hospital. Later he fitted out a woe-begone and down-in-the-heel specimen of humanity with a suit of clothes. Another man was provided with a place to sleep, and incidentally was treated to a sample of muscular Christianity, and soundly thrashed by that gentleman when he started to "do up" the preacher. The Observer submits that a man of this stamp will be by all odds of greater benefit to a community than would be a man who knows the scriptures by heart and can preach two-hour sermons. Mr. Munro has won the

confidence and respect of all who know him, no matter of what denomination, or whether of no religious belief. Brooklyn is fortunate in having such a man of sense located there. "Are you the man that runs the fire-escape?" said a seedy-looking character to Mr. Munro the other day. On being assured that he was talking to the right man, a tale of woe was unfolded. It is needless to say that it had attention.

When Jim Stewart died, nearly three years ago, one who felt very profoundly the grief that moved the whole student body was George Dyde. Now George himself has gone, not in the sudden and startling manner of Jim Stewart's removal, but as if he had slipped away from us. And all who knew him, miss him. As a scholar he was disinterested in his love of the Truth, and painstaking in his pursuit of it. No one could doubt the sincerity and simplicity of his heart. He was a part of student life by reason of his public spirit, and yet he was one whose worth we did not perhaps half appreciate. To his Alma Mater, as to his last hard mission, and to every duty, he was unwavering in loyalty; and it befits us well to keep fresh our memory of our brother, the late Reverend Geo. E. Dyde.

DYDE.—At Kingston, Oct. 17th, the Rev. Geo. E. Dyde, brother of Professor Dyde, of Queen's University.

Science Hall.

NOTES.

EVERYTHING round Science Hall has settled down into its regular groove and seems to be going along smoothly. Some of the boys were pretty late getting back to work this fall. They apparently liked their summer occupations so well that they couldn't tear themselves away till the very last minute. But when they did get back they found all the apparatus in apple pie order, and "Prof. de Dean" as obliging and willing to help as ever. We have a large freshman class, quite an increase over last year. In another year or so, increased accommodation will have to be provided, as even now some of the rooms are over-crowded, especially the drawing-room and blow-pipe laboratory.

HOW SOME OF THE BOYS SPENT THE SUMMER.

E. L. Fralick and J. D. McLennan were with a survey party on the extension of the Central Ontario Railway. Their headquarters were at Coe Hill.

J. C. Murray was in the Assaying Department of the Keewatin Reduction Works.

Reg. Instant was mining in Nova Scotia.

F. G. Stevens was employed on a government survey in Northern Hastings and Frontenac; and T. Hodgson and W. C. Rogers were "rock-hunting" in the same district.

W. F. Smeaton was prospecting in British Columbia.

A. F. Huffman and L. Holland are employed at the Regina Mine, Rat Portage.

G. H. Dickson was at the Hammond Reef.

C. Garnet Rothwell is back from a business trip to Denver, Col.

If you want to remind the mineralogy class of a pleasant time just ask them if they ever played progressive anagrams. That's the game they indulged in at Professor Nicol's on Thursday evening, 27th Sept., and an evening more pleasantly and profitably spent it would be difficult to imagine.

The latest addition to the Mining Laboratory is a Cazin water wheel, the gift of the American Impulse Wheel Co., of New York. The wheel is expected to develop, with the water pressure available at the Laboratory, about two and one-half horse power, and will probably be used to supply power to run the jig and sample grinder.

The School of Mines is also possessor, through the kindness of the Ontario Powder Works Co. (Ltd), of a twenty hole pull-up battery together with a quantity of wire, fuses and caps.

The annual election of officers for the Engineering Society was held on Saturday last and resulted as follows:—Hon. President, Prof. N. F. Dupuis; President, C. P. Merritt; Vice-President, F. G. Stevens; Secretary-Treasurer, J. D. Craig; Committee: 4th year, S. N. Graham; 3rd year, F. W. Jackson; 2nd year, K. R. McLennan; 1st year, M. F. Fairlie.

Two very interesting and instructive lectures have been given lately by Prof. Nicol, one on Crystallization and one on Asbestos. Both were illustrated by lantern slides, and those who were fortunate enough to be able to attend agree that these evening lectures are a great aid to the regular daily class lectures.

It is rumoured that the first act the new Science Court will be called upon to do is to have a *Silver* assay.

The Geology boys are pretty nearly unanimous in saying that the Geology class-room would make a good cold storage establishment.

The Photographic dark room has been repainted and is now a regular "black hole."

Everyone says Science Hall easily held its own in the University night procession.

"Steam drills and concentrators,
Gold and iron ore,
Science Hall forever,
And Queen's for evermore."

Ladies' Column.

WITH the return to the old Ontario Strand of many of the former subjects of the goddess Levana, comes a numerous army of recruits whom we have really tried to welcome. Our efforts in this line have led us to believe that the sad and lonely "freshie" on whom we could shower sympathy and advice is a relic of past ages. For the freshies of this year have become naturalized so easily, and have moreover swooped down upon us in such great numbers, that we, the freshies of "ye olden times" when the new girls behaved with proper shyness and submission, feel as if we had stepped into a strange region and vainly expect some kind angel to step forward and with a cordial clasp of the hand ask us what classes we are taking. Despite this feeling and the fact that the already restricted dimensions of our dressing room are thus further restricted we rejoice in the strength of numbers and predict the time when other classes besides junior mathematics will consist of an equal number of men and women students.

In view of these facts, one would expect a prosperous Y.W.C.A. and a very prosperous Levana. It is a deplorable fact that the very opposite is the case. The treasurers of these societies complain of the tardy ingathering of fees and a casual observer could not but remark the slim attendance at the meetings of both. Such an utter lack of college spirit is to be regretted exceedingly. It might be expected that the freshies would take some time to make up their minds to join one or both of our societies, but we are informed that Sophomores, Juniors and Seniors as well, are at fault in this respect. The money side of the question cannot really be the reason for the small membership lists, for who among us would hesitate to spend just as much on a football or a hockey match or anything else that we considered worthy of our attention?

We shall let the Y.W.C.A. speak for itself. We know that anyone who joins will derive much benefit from attending its meetings, and from working on its committees. It is for the Levana Society we plead especially. The Levana is the society of the women students, corresponding to the Arts Society for the men, and if it is not well supported voluntarily, we will be compelled to follow the example of our brother students and make its support compulsory, even by the formation of a Levana Concursus if less drastic measures fail. It is through the efforts of the Levana that we enjoy the privacy of our sanctum sanctorum on the top flat. It is the Levana Society that has furnished it with the few comforts which said sanctum contains, and it is a representative of the Levana Society that each year rings the Princi-

pal's door-bell and with fear and trembling presents the bill for piano hire. Does it not strike the readers of the JOURNAL as strange that some who have never paid a Levana fee make just as free with our room as the regular members do? Yet such is the case, and we hope that this reminder will not drive them from our room, but send them to our treasurer with fifty cents and the intention of throwing in their lot with us.

Y. W. C. A.

Oct. 7th. First meeting of the Y.W.C.A. An address of welcome was given to the "Freshies" by our President, Miss E. McLennan. We feel confident that our President, in voicing the feelings of the Society, made our "new girls" feel that they were indeed welcome, and we hope that from such a large year to see many at our meetings during the present term.

Oct. 13. We hoped to have had Miss Prentice with us to give a talk on the Volunteer Movement work, but were disappointed. Miss Eva Miller and Miss Jamieson kindly consented to take the meeting and read two very fine selections on "Faith."

Oct. 21. The topic "Living Close to Christ," was taken by Miss Silla MacAlister. All who were present were made to feel that it is in our "daily walk" we must witness for the Master. The Corresponding Secretary then read a letter from our Honorary President, Dr. Margaret McKellar, in which she told the society of her work in India and the great need of more workers.

Oct. 27. Our missionary meeting this week was taken by Miss Mudie, who graphically described mission work in South America, showing by a diagram the great extent of country yet without the light of the gospel.

ECHOES FROM THE LEVANA ROOM.

The JOURNAL wishes to furnish its lady readers with an interesting subject for investigation. It will afford abundant opportunity for the original research so desirable in our college work, and we hope that all the ladies will communicate to the public through these columns the results of their study.

"What mysterious connection is there between a student's head and his headgear?"

In charity we conclude that the connection exists, and thus explain the extreme reluctance of our class-mates to part with theirs within the walls. They fear to lose their heads.

But the question is an interesting one; a prize for the best answer.

A word to our readers: The Song Book is coming!!!!

Apropos of the freshman's reception, we are really pleased to note so much fraternal affection in some of the gentlemen. It was really remarkable how determined some of them were, by fair means or foul, to get invitations for their "sisters." It shows that their hearts are in the right place and the JOURNAL wishes to express its approval.

The only peculiar thing was the extraordinary reluctance of the gentlemen to add to the burdens of the committee, a reluctance which actually prompted them to ask for blank invitations, and fill them in themselves.

Excited Sophomore (sitting beside fair freshette, and cheered by his class)—"Oh! I've been here before, boys!" (Consternation.)

Freshman (to Senior)—"Who on earth was Enoch Arden?"

Senior—"Oh! a sailor! Stayed away from his wife ten years, and she thought he was dead; and—"

Freshman (in an excited whisper)—"Did she get the insurance?"

On the 14th of October the Y.W.C.A. held their annual reception for the ladies of the Freshman year. Deviating from the custom of past years, we gathered in the upper rooms of the College building, for the girls who are drawn by the attractions of old Queen's are now so numerous that they would uncomfortably crowd a private house. The Levana and Junior Latin rooms were prettily decorated and thrown open, and all spent a very pleasant evening laying a foundation for that friendship which we hope will ever exist among the girls of Queen's.

Miss Mabel Boyd, B.A., one of the class of '98, has secured a good position at the Capital. She is in charge of the Mathematical Department of the Ladies' College there.

Miss B. D. Yates, B.A., another of last year's graduating class, sails shortly en route for Berlin, where she means to combine instruction in English with the pursuance of her German studies.

Rev. J. G. and Mrs. Dunlop, who, while home on furlough from Mission work in Japan, attended several classes at Queen's last session, have returned to their duties in the far East. We wish them all success in the noble work in which they are engaged.

We are pleased to note that almost all the girls of '99, '00 and '01 have returned this session, but we are sorry to miss the faces of Misses McKeracher, Sinclair, Byrnes, McCallum, Tracy and Kearns. We hope this break in their College work is but temporary.

Miss K. Beaton, '96, Miss F. Stewart, '97, and Miss A. Cryan, '98, have been renewing old associations within the walls of Queen's.

Several of the more conservative of the seniors have been alarmed at the spirit of insubordination manifested by some of their sisters of '02, who at the Annual Reception refused to wear the time-honored insignia of the freshman class. Whisperings of establishing a Levana Concursus to enquire into such misdemeanors, are abroad.

Exchanges.

THE students of old McGill, recognizing the value of an up-to-date college journal, have decided to publish weekly, instead of fortnightly as heretofore. The *Fortnightly* is now a memory, but the change is only in name. The new publication, *McGill Outlook*, has fallen heir to all the traditions and associations of the old one, including external adornments and general appearance throughout. A cursory glance at the several numbers before us tends to assure us that there are students at McGill with the ability, the time, and the will to produce a weekly edition with little, if any, deterioration from the excellence of the former fortnightly issue. Co-education seems to be advancing even more rapidly there than with us, for we read on the title page "Miss Lucy E. Potter, Donalda '99, Editor-in-Chief." We wish the new management the fullest success, but we wonder whereunto this thing will grow. Is the time coming when "Ichabod" shall be written over the college quarters of us lords of creation, and shall we live to see the day when, returning gray-haired and venerable to the halls of our Alma Mater, we shall find a few wild-eyed youths skulking about the corridors or gliding meekly into a corner of the lecture rooms, where once their barbarian progenitors hastily sang "Hop Along, Sister Mary" to the little advance guard of timid maidens who were there on sufferance only! Alas, the thought is a distressing one, and we dismiss it from our mind. Later we may have more to say regarding the pages of the *Outlook*.

The *Owl* has expired. Poor old *Owl*! *Requiescat in pace*. He was not a bad sort of bird at all, and many generations of students who have passed through Ottawa University must cherish a warm affection for the solemn bird that brightened their college days with his oracular utterances. For ourselves, his advent into our sanctum was always a pleasure, for he was a candid friend and was given to expressing himself with clearness and vigor. True, his temper was a little short at times, and he lived much in the twilight of the past. Let the unwary critic but brush aside only a cobweb or bit of crumbled mortar from his mediaeval watchtower and with ruffled feathers and warning screech he

would make after the vandal with as much vehemence as though the very foundations of his ancient and sacred domain had been assailed.

But the *Owl*, in passing, leaves the field to the *Review*, the new and enlarged organ of the students of Ottawa College. The initial number is before us, and judging from it we believe the departure of the *Owl* will be regretted only because of old associations. We congratulate the staff on the bright appearance, the careful editing, and the well selected matter of their first number.

MEDICAL NOTES.

"The Rabbi is learning to ride a wheel."

Trades are well represented in Medical Hall. We have a Cooper, a Baker, a Sadler, a Fowler, a Herdman and a Farrier. Then there is a Good child, a Good will and a Nugent, a Bridge, an Ilett. One student is Meek and another Amys to please the professors, but Shaw! what about that? There is an Abbott and a Saint, a Guy and a Day, two Gra(y) hams, two Cars, a Carr-Harris and a Carmichael, and if you wish to know the kind of timber in the Medical College look at Ash.

The elections were held on October 21st and resulted as follows:—

AESCULAPIAN SOCIETY.

Hon. President, Dr. Herald; President, E. C. Watson, M.A.; Vice-President, J. W. McDermott; Treasurer, G. C. Ferrier; Secretary, R. D. Menzies; Asst. Secretary, E. Richardson; Committee, '99, J. Y. Baker; '00, B. Ash; '01, W. C. Kinsley; '02, W. Etherington.

CONCURSUS INIQUITATIS ET VIRTUTIS.

Chief Justice, E. G. Cooper; Judges, Rev. A. W. Richardson, and R. D. W. Parker; Senior Prosecuting Attorney, F. R. Hastings; Junior Prosecuting Attorney, T. H. Johnson; Medical Experts, D. V. Goodwill, E. M. McCauley; Sheriff, D. B. Lazier; Clerk, B. B. Bridge; Crier, Joe. Graham; Constables, '01, R. G. Moore, J. McCullough; '02, G. Connell, W. G. Tyner; Grand Jurors, '99, A. F. Grant, J. Mitchell; '00, T. J. Barnett, R. F. Carmichael; '01, I. J. Bogart, D. Graham; '02, H. Day, J. W. Merrill.

The many friends of W. F. Marshall, one of the distinguished graduates of '98, will be glad to hear of his appointment to a professorship in English Literature at Hackettsville University, N.Y.

To conquer without peril would be to conquer without glory.—*Corneille*.

Every action admits of being outdone.—*Emerson*.

De Nobis Nobilibus.

AMONG other causes for delay in the issue of this number may be mentioned the fact that the joke editor, in wrestling with a brand new joke, dislocated his funny bone. We are afraid the disaster may result in permanent disability, and in that case we shall have to search the *Arkives* for hoary antediluvian mirth provokers. Most of these have whiskers like a Stilton cheese, without the latter's pungent flavor. But the sanctum devil is at work on them with the editor's scissors and they will be dealt out sparingly to freshmen and other infants whose archaeological knowledge is nil.

The S. S. Scotsman mounted at least one Cannon (muzzle unloading) on the outward voyage. The depression of this gun was remarkable as it was able to fire almost vertically downwards.

C-l-d-ll thinks war is a dreadful thing and far reaching in its effects. A reverend Father in Ireland objected to doing business with him because America had gone to war with Spain.

PAEAN FROM THE GREEKS.

Scots, wha ha'e with Wallace read,
Scots, wham Bruce must teach instead,
What though John afar be fled?
Aye there's Aberdeen.

T-rl-w F-s-r (cogitating)—"Gladstone's dead, Bismarck's dead. There are only a few of us left."

At the Reception. Freshette to senior—"Are those two men with the dress suits paid waiters?"

Senior—"No, they are freshmen."

Junior—"Say, Solandt, I would like two tickets for the reception; one for my sister."

Solandt (preparing to write)—"What is your sister's name, please?" But the junior had fled.

Fife Fowler—"How would you confirm your diagnosis of pidiculosis?"

O'H-g-n—"By a still hunt."

ECHOES FROM OVER THE DEEP.

Editor, looking for news—"Did you say twenty-six Queen's men crossed the ocean last summer?"

One of the unfortunates—"Yes, twenty sick Queen's men made the trip."

S-l-ndt lost his self-possession and several other things on the way over.

L-g-ie M-cd-n-ll has thought it out and arrived at the conclusion that the reason sea-sickness achieves such great results is because it begins at the bottom and works up.

T. R. W-l-s-n kissed the blarney stone when in Ireland, and, as a result, talked so graciously to the ladies at the reception that they wanted him to show how he did it.

J-h- McC-ll-m threw up the whole business and looks worried yet.

THERE WAS EMPTINESS AND DESOLATION.

As ships becalmed at eve we lay,

With jaws down drooping side by side,

We spake no word the livelong day

And almost wished that we had died.

When fell the night, unsprung the breeze,

And all the darkling hours we heaved,

Communion held we with the seas,

While each one for the other grieved.

Even so,—but why the tale reveal

Of those who crossed the ocean's roll,

Long absence made us hungrier feel,

And voidness filled our very soul.

Before we sailed, we well were filled,

And onward each rejoicing steered;

Ah, no one blame, for no one willed

Or wist what first with pain appeared.

To hold, how vain! Up upward strain,

Brave boys! In light, in darkness too,

In winds and tides, sea-sickness rides,

So to your own selves bid adieu.

More adipose methought we sought,

We nothing held whate'er our fare;

Oh, bounding breeze and rushing seas

You brought us home with vacant stare.

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





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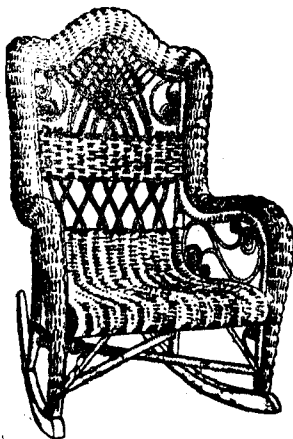
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QUEEN'S UNIVERSITY JOURNAL

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All communications of a business nature should be addressed to the Business Manager.

WE desire to call the attention of our readers to Dr. Watson's address delivered in Convocation Hall on Nov. 6th, and published in this issue. This address should be pondered over by every student in Canada and by the alumni of all our colleges, for it sums up and presents in concrete form the spirit of true Canadianism which every university should foster in its students. By enlarging the JOURNAL we are able to present the address in full in one issue, and also a picture of Dr. Watson, who has now filled the chair of moral philosophy in Queen's for twenty-seven years. Few men have been less in the public eye than he, and yet it is not too much to say that the higher intellectual life of our Alma Mater finds its dominant note in him. The honor philosophy course is the aspiration, as it is the despair, of most of the students for the church. Moreover it is not difficult to discern that his incisive reasoning, and his comprehensive grasp of the deepest problems of life have impressed themselves upon other and younger professors, to their advantage and ours. To thus impress oneself upon the life of a university for so many years, and to give the right impulse to the thought of the hundreds who go out from its halls into the active duties of citizenship—is this not patriotism of the noblest type?

Probably the universal sentiment of the students, regarding the Sunday afternoon addresses in Convocation Hall, is one not only of appreciation but of gratitude to the Senate for inaugurating them and maintaining them so long, and on so high an average plane of religious thought. In no other University in Canada, so far as we are aware, are such services held, and in few could they have been continued without enforcing a rule of compulsory attendance. But this makes it all the more wonderful that every student of Queen's, not directly engaged in work that he considers more incumbent on him, does not feel it a privilege and a duty to be present. They are not for the public but for the students. They deal with subjects seldom treated by the modern pulpit. They represent much thought on the part of the Professors, and much kindness on the part of those—generally the most distinguished of our recent graduates—who come from a distance to give us the best product of their reflections on life. And yet there are students who, from no good reason whatever, absent themselves! It is scarcely courteous to the Senate and to those who may be considered our guests. It is not fair to themselves. It is not even just to their fellow-students, for our corporate life is weakened by their indifference.

* * *

A few plain statements regarding the recent trouble in football and athletic circles: All committees appointed by the A.M.S. are responsible to that body for the discharge of those duties for the performance of which they exist, until such time as they are relieved by vote of the society. The football executive is a committee of the A.M.S. appointed for the discharge of certain definite functions. This committee had a grievance against the athletic committee, a body which is equally amenable to the A.M.S. Obviously the honorable course was to protest to the society against the action of the latter committee, and, pending the consideration of this protest, to continue to discharge the duties from which they had not been relieved. But in effect they, and the players also, said that they could not trust the A.M.S. to do justice. They went out on strike

and though a scheduled game with 'Varsity was approaching there was no attempt made by the football executive to perform their duties, and no practice was held after the Montreal game on Oct. 29th until 6 a.m. on November 9th.

To speak plainly, they had the A.M.S. in a hole and they dictated the terms on which they would resume work.

That the captain and secretary had some just ground for complaint all will admit, but we believe that all right thinking students when they examine the question calmly, will express their "heartly disapproval" of the method resorted to. It was not honorable on the part of those who adopted it, and it was humiliating to the A.M.S. to accede to their demands on any lower ground than that of justice.

We are not the custodians of another man's honor, and perhaps the gentlemen really were satisfied with the vindication they received at the special meeting on the 8th. But we cannot help feeling that there is a higher standard of personal honor, and that the athletic committee, however culpable on the point in dispute, have risen nearer to that standard.

After what is generally construed as a direct censure, and vote of want of confidence, carried by a large majority, they shirked no duty or responsibility. They completed all arrangements for the match on the 12th, gave due notice that they would hand in their resignations at the next meeting of the society, then, in the interval, squared all accounts, and before resigning presented their report in a business-like way. Now it will hardly be contended that these men are less sensitive than the others, or that they were lacking in true self-respect when they continued, in the face of the society's rebuke, to discharge the duties of their office, until duly and formally relieved. Whence, then, the difference? Which spirit are we, in our moments of sober and candid judgment, to brand as the true spirit of Queen's, and, further, what is the value of rugby football as a means for the cultivation of self-control, forbearance and true manliness?

* * *

The design which graces the front cover of the JOURNAL is the work of Miss Carey, of Kingston. It is both appropriate and attractive, and has been well received by our readers. The artist has been quite happy in her conception as well as skilful in the execution of it, and we extend our thanks and our congratulations.

* * *

We regret that lack of space compels us to hold over an interesting review of "John Splendid" by our old friend and contributor, T. G. Marquis, B.A. Look for it in next number. Mr. Marquis has kindly

volunteered to give us such reviews of recent fiction from time to time this session, and his articles will be read with interest as in former years.

THE QUESTION OF INTERCOLLEGIATE GOOD-WILL.

The Varsity of Nov. 9th has a well written editorial on "Fraternal Feelings," which is a timely and important contribution on the subject of a closer union and a more friendly relationship among the leading colleges of Canada. The sentiment expressed by *The Varsity* will be cordially endorsed by every student, of whatever university, who has the right college spirit. Such fraternal feelings are quite compatible with the fullest loyalty to one's Alma Mater. In fact no student is truly loyal to his own college who has not a sympathetic interest in the welfare and success of others. The time for petty faction and envious rivalry has gone by, and, happily, the day seems to be dawning when the students of all our leading colleges shall form one great freemasonry with mutual aspirations, the same lofty ideals, and only such a rivalry as is consistent with the closest friendship. But to be a true friend, one must be honest with one's self, and, if this new found friendship among the students of different colleges is to be cemented, there must be honest and searching self-criticism. This fraternal spirit had an auspicious beginning in the formation of the I.C.R.U., and it can best be fostered along athletic lines, though no doubt it will exert a potent influence in many other spheres of college activity as well. It is to our credit here at Queen's that from the outset we were staunch supporters of the scheme for an intercollegiate rugby union, and college sentiment here is strongly in favor of the application of the idea to other branches of athletics.

And yet there is no use shutting our eyes to the fact that at the end of the first season we are to a certain extent discredited in the eyes of the other members of the union. To those of us who mingled with the players and delegates from the other colleges on the night of the rugby union dinner, it was rather painfully apparent that they looked upon us as having in a measure fallen from grace. There appear to be two reasons for this. One is the question of the eligibility of a player on our team, and the other is the style of game we play.

As to the first of these there is probably some misunderstanding, arising out of the discussion we ourselves had over the standing of this player. Whatever his status before the time of the final game, there can be no question as to his eligibility at the time of the game on the 12th, though opinions may differ as to the good judgment of the managers in playing him that day. While they had an un-

doubted right to do so, there are many of us who think that, in view of the circumstances, it would have been better not to assert that right.

The other question is the more serious one. The teams that have met us this year agree in saying that we play an entirely different game from that which is in vogue among the others. It used to be our boast in our palmy championship days that our team could adapt itself with great facility and quickness to the style of play of its opponents, and, after the first fifteen or twenty minutes, invariably play the game that the conditions demanded. This year the complaint is general that we play only the "heavy style of scrimmage game," as *The Varsity* reporter terms it. These heavy mass plays are certainly much less interesting to the spectator, and it will be admitted that they are conducive to "scragging," and are more liable to result in injury. No doubt our men are quite willing to take their share of hard knocks, but a team trained to this style of play, while seldom scoring many points, places a team that is trained to open play at a serious disadvantage and is bound to be accused of rough play. Our friends of Varsity are sore not merely because of their defeat as may be seen from the fact that the sympathy of outside delegates was all with them.

Who then is to blame? Principally we who are the non-playing element are responsible. It has long been just cause for complaint among our players that our treatment of them after a defeat has been most disheartening. We have practically given the team to understand by our attitude towards them that their first business is to win games. If that can be done in a gentlemanly exhibition of the game, so much the better, but if the game is lost we are not over-nice to inquire whether our fellows played an honorable, manly game, or not. We condemn them off-hand and give vent to our disappointment in sarcasm and ridicule. First then we must treat our team honorably and give them the full assurance that we have committed to them something far more valuable than a mere football score, we must let them see, once for all, that we are one with them in defeat as in victory, and that we can condone anything but dishonorable tactics or unsportsmanlike conduct.

We are not criticizing this year's executive. We believe the root of the matter lies deeper than the mere policy of any executive, and we are finding fault with a condition of affairs which did not spring up in a season. The plain fact of the matter is that our fine sense of what is manly and noble in true sport has been more or less blunted. The cure lies in the cultivation of the love of the game for its own sake, and a more wide-spread interest in and enthus-

iasm for true sport on the part of all classes of students. Until we have set our faces against the old system of things and have fully determined to make the name Queen's as honorable in the arena of sport as it already is in the world of letters, the less we have to say about intercollegiate fraternity and co-operation the better, for we shall be judged by our deeds not by our words.

Contributions.

CATULLUS.

(Continued from last issue.)

WE come now to Lesbia, but first of all it must be remarked that his picture of an ideal love seems to be sketched in the little story of Septimius and Acme, who with mutual passion love and are loved—"who ever beheld a pair more blessed or love more auspicious?" His own love was very different. Lesbia was a *non de plume* for Clodia, the sister of Cicero's great enemy, Clodius, and a woman of infamous character which grew progressively worse with years, if we are to believe Catullus, though an advocate might suggest that the poet's view was coloured and that the lady was not materially different at the end of their acquaintance from what she had been at the beginning. The earlier stages of the intimacy are immortalized in some poems, the best and the truest he ever wrote. What, for example, can be compared to the two poems on Lesbia's sparrow? The first I give in a version whose only merit, if it be a merit, is that it is in the metre of the original, otherwise it very inadequately represents the charm and spirit of Catullus.

Sparrow, darling and plaything of my mistress,
Whom she plays with and takes into her bosom,
To whose kisses her finger tips she offers,
Now provokes to a tiny fit of pecking.
What time she of the glancing eye, my sweetheart,
Has the humour for some lighthearted nonsense
So her pain may obtain a little solace,
Or, I ween, when her passion's power abateth.
Would I, too, in my turn with thee might dally,
Send the cares that afflict my heart a-packing:
'Twere so dear as they tell us from of old time
Was the apple of gold to Atalanta
Which at last won her lover for the maiden.

Of the clergy of the sparrow I give the happy
Scotch setting of Dr. Donald MacAlister:

Lament, ye nymphs, ye cupids a'
Lament, ye lovers blithe and braw,
My Jeanie's tint her birdie sma',
Her birdie's dead.

He was the apple o' her e'e,
Sae couthie and sa crouse was he,
And hiney-sweet as sweet could be,
Her dawtie dear.

He lo'ed her weel and wadna rest
Till nigh his heart he fand his nest,
Like bairn that seeks its minnie's breast
And winna steer.

And oot and in he'd flit and flee,
And chirp and cheep fu' cantillie,
Nae ither mistress wad he dree
But only Jeanie.

And noo the darksome gate he's ta'en
The gate that's traiveled back by nane:
Foul fa' ye, Death! Ye aye are fain
To wale the bonnie.

Puir feckless bird, ye little ween
The dule and wae ye've brocht my Jean,
The saut tear blin's her bonnie een
A' red wi' greetin'.

Here is a poem addressed to Lesbia herself—it is one of a pair, and I must apologise for a rhyme pilfered from Tennyson, and a slight departure from Catullus in the middle of it. In this poem the kissing is to be done exclusively by her, in the pendant by himself. Whether in such cases it is more blessed to give or to receive, I leave you to determine.

Let us, my Lesbia, live and love,
Nor value grave folks' talk above
One penny. Suns may set and rise,
And set and rise, but once our eyes
Have bid good-bye to life's short light
We sleep through one long endless night.

A thousand kisses, then a hundred!
Nor, when as many more I've plundered,
Bid that the lovers' lips be sundered.

But then the kisses cease to count,
Lest we should learn their true amount,
And ill from some green eye should come
From envy at our kisses' sum.

It will be seen that so far all is peace and joy and love, but it was not to remain so. I will not weary you with any attempt to trace the processes of dissension and reconciliation. Catullus found out, and he was not the first neither will he be the last to find out, that it is possible to love and hate the same person at once—how, he knew not, but still possible and painful. Reconciliation came, but we do not know how long it lasted before the final rupture followed. Here is a poem apparently written very near the end:

Thou saidst of yore, Catullus was thy love,
Nor could my Lesbia let me go for Jove;
I loved thee then scarce as a mistress, nay,
More as his sons and sons-in-law one may.
But now I know thee; and, though worse I pine,
Less honour and less reverence are thine.
How comes it so? such wrongs a lover fill
With fiercer passion but revolt his will.

The expression in line four is most remarkable not merely for its oddness in itself but for its being a unique example of unselfishness in the amatory poetry of Rome.

Things went from bad to worse and Catullus was quite disillusioned, and there rings through his poetry the note of love turned to hatred, almost of injured innocence. He never reached the frank brutality of Propertius—*Falsa tua istius mulier fiducia formae*—but his habitual directness does not fail him. Some of the poems of renunciation can hardly be quoted, but one of them may thus be rendered:

Comrades of Catullus, sworn of yore
Him to follow, though to Ind he guide,
Where the eastern waters lash the shore
Far and wide;

Though to northern tribes, soft Araby,
Scythia, Parthian wielders of the bow,
Or where Nile's seven outlets stain the sea
He shall go;

Though 'mid Alps he thread the grim defile,
To great Caesar's battle-fields he wend,
Gallic Rhine and Britain's horrid isle,
The world's end;

Furius and Aurelius, sworn to fare
Wheresoe'er the gods direct the gale,
To my mistress I would have you bear
Words of bale:

Say with all those lovers fare she well,
All the scores she holds in one embrace,
Loving none; but all one tale can tell
Of disgrace.

Let her not unto my love look back
Love by her laid low, as in some field
Lies a flower, too near the ploughshare's track,
Crushed and killed.

On his other friendships and enmities it is not very needful to dwell, but whatever expression he gives to either, there is no lack of vivacity. Here, for example, is an invitation to Fabullus to come and dine with him:

You shall dine in style with me
In a day or two *D. V.*

If you bring the fare, Fabullus, ample fare, I trust, and fine,
And, of course, a lady friend,
Mirth and laughter without end,
And the wine.

These, Fabullus, bring all these,
And the feast will surely please;
For your hapless friend Catullus has a pocketful of—what?
Spider-webs! But still you'll get
Utter love, and better yet
By a lot.

I've an unguent straight from Heaven
To my lady it was given
By the Venuses and Cupids. To your nostrils once it goes,

Such a longing will o'ertake you,
You will pray the Gods to make you
Nose—all nose.

One poem remains to be dealt with, the most elaborate and the most carefully constructed, though at first sight it seems the least regular and the least ordered of his penning—that is to say we have once more that artlessness which is the supreme outcome of the true and perfect art. It is the story of Attis, who in a passion of devotion for the Great Mother of the gods fled over seas to Phrygia, there to join her priesthood by rite of self-mutilation. All this is told in the panting, excited Galliambic metre. As always happens after an outburst of frenzy, whether religious or otherwise (for this worship of the Great Mother was a sort of monasticism inside out), there follows reaction. We are shown Attis in an agony of disgusted repentance; he would escape, and go back, and be as he once was, but there is no escape. There never is an escape, and so Catullus found. The whole poem is a criticism of passion, sympathetic and unsparing, and involving a tacit condemnation of all that is violent and excessive, of all that breaks the harmony of the natural order. The instinct of the artist has made him a moralist, whose homily is the more impressive because he is picturing and not preaching.

But let us not dwell on the sadness and disenchantment of his later life. Rather let us turn to the brightness and the joyousness of those earlier when he knew the joy of living, and the joy of art, and was still the genial and sunny poet who sang of Acme and Septimius.

His Holiness the Pope is not the only man who can promulgate bulls. Here is one that rather startled those who listened to Dr. Spencer's eloquence in Sydenham street church last Sunday:—"Aaron Burr's evil star of Destiny which darkened all the horizon of his life."

Build thee more stately mansions, O my soul,
As the swift seasons roll!
Leave thy low-vaulted past!
Let each new temple, nobler than the last,
Shut thee from heaven with a dome more vast,
Till thou at length art free,
Leaving thine out-grown shell by life's unresting sea!
—O. W. HOLMES.

The best way to avenge thyself is not to become like the wrong-doer.—*Marcus Aurelius*.

Solon having been asked by Periander over their cups, since he happened to say nothing, whether he was silent for want of words or because he was a fool, replied:—"No fool is able to be silent over his cups."—*Epictetus*.

Addresses.

THE UNIVERSITY AND THE STATE.

THE following is the address delivered by Professor Watson in Convocation Hall on Sunday afternoon, Nov. 6th. The subject was "The State," and the text I. Thessalonians v., 20-22: "Quench not the Spirit; despise not prophesyings. But prove all things; hold fast that which is good."

These words would seem to have been written in Corinth by St. Paul as a friendly exhortation to the infant Church in Thessalonica. The Christian Church, as a whole, in its first days, consisted of a small number of converts, living in an indifferent or hostile world, many of whom, like the majority of the Thessalonians, had abjured polytheism, with its gross ideas and its superstitious and immoral practices, and had entered upon a new and higher life. But they were as yet babes, both in thought and in practice. Filled with a fervid, but not always enlightened, enthusiasm, many of them had no firm grasp of the distinction between freedom and license; and, as in all times of intense religious emotion, the line between merely physical excitement and spiritual fervour was by no means clearly drawn. On the whole, the little religious community at Thessalonica was in a healthy condition, and the Apostle cannot too strongly express his satisfaction that so many had entered upon the true path, and in their daily life were giving the best proof of being "children of light and children of the day." He finds it necessary, however, to warn them that there is a distinction between spiritual insight and visionary fancies. The Christian consciousness is no doubt able to "lead them into all truth," but it must be the genuine Christian consciousness, illuminated and guided by the Holy Spirit. Therefore, while on the one hand, the Thessalonians are exhorted not to "quench the Spirit," not to "despise prophesyings," on the other hand, they are warned that they must "prove all things" and "hold fast that which is good." There is, indeed, says the Apostle, a higher spiritual vision, and he who mocks at it or undervalues its potency, has no true apprehension of the revolution which faith in the Lord effects; but to admit, or rather insist upon, the value of this faith, is not to accept every "prophecy," however extravagant or baseless it may be.

Now, it is, of course, true that the advice of the Apostle, to "prove all things" and "hold fast that which is good," was not employed by him in the sense which has sometimes been given to his words, as an injunction to accept nothing which will not submit to the test of the "free and open scrutiny of reason." The Christian of the first century was the vehicle and custodian of a new religious experience,

so powerful and far-reaching in its ultimate effects that he had a very inadequate idea of all that it implied. Living in the belief that in a short time the Lord would return to establish upon earth the Kingdom of Heaven, he was eager for immediate results, and could not possibly understand that the new faith was one which would only manifest its full power in the slow process of the ages; that it would ultimately effect the regeneration, not merely of a few small religious communities, but of the whole race; that its influence would be felt in all phases of human life, and that its immortal spirit was not dependent upon the imperfect body of beliefs which to him seemed to be the sum of all truth. By us, therefore, who belong to a much larger and fuller world than they, the words of the Apostle may be interpreted in a wider sense than was directly present to his mind when he penned them. Human nature, in its fundamental character, is the same now as it was in the first century of our era; but, living in a world which has drawn its inspiration from the long toil and travail of eighteen centuries, we may well see in the Apostle's words a depth of meaning that was not apparent to those whom he first addressed. The "Spirit" is still operative, and woe be to us if we "quench" it; there are still "prophesyings," which we shall "despise" at our peril; and the task is still laid upon us to "prove all things," and "hold fast that which is good."

Now, it would be a mark of that peculiar narrowness which is apt to spring up in sheltered academic circles, were we to regard the university as the only organ by which the true may be winnowed from the false. The full judgment of the Christian consciousness can only be obtained through the exercise of all the organs by which our higher life is sustained and developed. Humanity does not develop in parts, but "moves all together, if it move at all"; and the only way in which we can expect to grasp the truth in its fulness is by basing our judgments upon the complex experience of the whole race. But, on the other hand, there is a very real function which a university, that realizes its true mission, may discharge; and it is to this function that I would shortly direct your attention.

The university represents, mainly at least, that inextinguishable desire for clear and definite knowledge, which, as Aristotle tells us, "all men have by nature." Men not only act but desire to understand what is the meaning of their action; and it is only when they bring this meaning to clear consciousness that they attain to all that they are fitted to become. While we must never forget that the basis of all truth lies in the actual experiences of life, without which no true theory of life is possible;

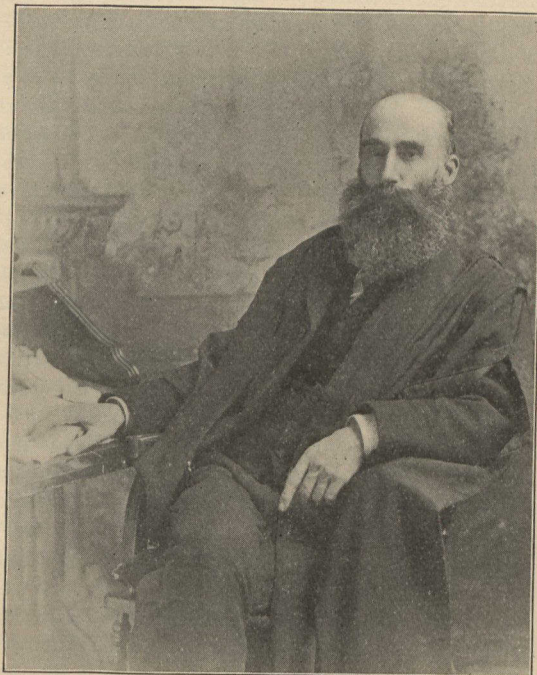
yet without theory experience is never complete. We may even say that "theory" is itself a form, and in one sense the highest form, of "experience"; for it enables us to sum up and grasp clearly what otherwise we should hold in a confused and fragmentary way. Now, I am far from saying that the expression of this theoretical life—this ultimate form of experience—is found nowhere but within the walls of universities. Not only are there universities which have a very inadequate conception of their true function, but we may safely say that all the best universities in the world, even in their sum, have no monopoly of truth. No doubt it is a part of the function of a university to be a pioneer in new regions of thought; but I do not think that that is its main function. Genius is a law to itself; it cannot be taught; it comes as the immediate inspiration of God, and bloweth where it listeth; "universal as the casing air," it scorns to be confined within prescribed limits. It is therefore in a sense an accident when from the ranks of university men there issues some thinker or scientific discoverer, who "provides a new organ for the human spirit" and lifts the thought of the world to a higher plane. While there have seldom been wanting men, engaged in actual university teaching, who belonged to the first rank, it yet is true that the work by which they have made their impress upon the world has lain apart from their professional labours. What, then, is the special function of the university? Its function is, in a word, to educate or teach. Now, the accumulating mass of literature dealing with the problem of education—wherein it consists, what is the best method, what are the proper subjects with which it deals, and what is its influence upon society—this increasing volume of educational literature is enough to show that the question, What is education? is by no means so simple as it may seem to be. We may say at once that education, the special function of the university, does not consist in imparting "useful information." No doubt an acquaintance with facts is always of value, and no one can be called educated who does not possess the average amount of information, without which he cannot be a good citizen. But it is not the end of the university simply to impart such information. If that were really its end, we should be launched upon what Aristotle would call an "infinite series." It is useful to know the construction of the thermometer, the pump, and the steam engine; it is useful to be able to read or speak Latin, Greek, Hebrew, French, German, Italian, Spanish, Russian, and even Chinese; but if one is to master all these subjects, along with the multifarious facts which are, in one way and another, "useful," where shall we begin, and where shall we

stop? No human brain, however powerful, can know all the facts which have been accumulated by the combined energy of the race; and the attempt to do so would, if persisted in, lead a man to his grave or to the lunatic asylum. But, even if it were possible to learn all the facts belonging to every department of human enquiry, we may safely say that the man possessed of this enormous mass of detail would not be "educated." He would be a very convenient perambulating encyclopedia, for those who were acquainted with him—though not nearly so convenient as a printed book, which is never sick, and may be kept always at hand—but of education, in the proper sense of the term, he would be entirely destitute. Education, then, does not consist in the acquisition of useful knowledge. Nor does it consist, as has sometimes been supposed, in training the mental powers. The idea that a man is educated because he is an intellectual gymnast—because he can write or talk on a great variety of subjects with ease, or even brilliancy, without having really mastered any of them—is an entire delusion; he is no more educated than the man who prides himself upon his store of "useful information." What, then, is education? I do not know that we can answer better than in the words of Matthew Arnold: it consists in "knowing the best that has been thought and said." Education does not lie in the acquisition of facts, but in the grasp of principles; it does not consist in the mere strength or suppleness of the intellectual faculties, but in the development of the whole man, through contact with the accumulated wisdom of the whole race. No doubt we cannot comprehend principles, in a living and concrete way, without an adequate acquaintance with the facts upon which they are based; nor can a man become familiar with "the best that has been thought and said" without finding his intellectual powers enlarged and quickened; but the education of the man lies in his grasp of principles, not

in the remembrance of facts, or in the facility with which his mind has been trained to work. These things are incidental, not essential.

The function of the university, then, is to put the student in possession of the principles which underlie and give meaning to life—taking the term "life" in its widest sense. It is because it teaches men principles, that it is so important a factor in the advancement of society; it is because it teaches them principles, that it makes them more complete men; it is because it teaches them principles, that it de-

velops their mental faculties. Here, as always, we must "die to live." The first moral lesson which the true student learns is to set aside his immediate perceptions and opinions as in the main false: to learn that "things are not what they seem," and that he has been living on the surface, not at the centre. The scientific man of the highest type, as has been pointed out by Seeley, has always in him much of the Hebraic consciousness of the overpowering might of the Eternal. Penetrating to the heart of nature, he comes to see that there are no breaks in the continuity of its processes: that the world is not liable to be invaded by the unexpected and incalculable interference



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of a capricious Being, but is a national system, everywhere governed by unchanging law. This truth, which has impressed itself upon the human mind more and more with the growth of knowledge and experience, is one that must be thoroughly learned and taken to heart before a man can call himself "educated." But, if his education stops here, it is of a very partial and inadequate type. It is, perhaps, for this reason that men whose education has been confined to the study of nature are apt to have so imperfect a comprehension of human life, and to be the victims of superficial or conventional ideas in all regions beyond their special sphere. It is therefore the function of the university to lift its students to the point of view from which they can discern the principles which govern the destiny of

man himself. These principles differ from the laws of external nature in being laws of a being who lives in ideas and is always in process. Man not only acts, but by his action and in virtue of his power of comprehension, continually moves from a lower to a higher plane. The university has, therefore, to teach its students what are the principles underlying history in the widest sense of that term—including the history of societies and states, as well as the history of literature, art, religion and philosophy. Thus it corrects the one-sidedness of purely natural science, bringing to life the distinctive characteristics of man himself, as a being who is guided by reason, who is the arbiter of his own destiny, and who is able to share in a measure the self-consciousness of God. The university which at all approximates to this ideal will really educate its children.

Perhaps it may be as well to explain somewhat more fully what is meant by an education in principles, as distinguished from a merely utilitarian, or a merely instrumental, culture. It must not be supposed that the grasp of principles consists in familiarity with a few abstract propositions. Nothing, indeed, is more useless. To know a principle in any vital sense is to realize the living spirit which works and shapes a certain circle of particulars. Each subject has therefore its own characteristic principle. In science a principle is the fixed law of a given series of external phenomena; in philosophy it is the ultimate conception which gives meaning to all existence; in art it is the ideal meaning of life, and especially of human life. Take, for example, the subject of literature, whether it is classical or modern, and whether it is written in our own language or in the language of some foreign people. In the study of all literature, and especially of a literature which is not written in one's mother tongue, there is necessarily a long and irksome preparatory process, in which we are merely acquiring command of the language itself. But such a process is only preparatory. The object of all training in literature is to be able to enter into the mind of the author, to think his thoughts, and appreciate the form in which he has clothed them. All great literary products are the flower of the best minds of the country and age in which they are produced, and until we have got to the stage at which we can see that nothing else could have been said by a great writer but what he did say, or that he was expressing, and expressing in the most artistically perfect form the spiritual substance of his time,—we have not mastered the underlying principle which makes his work, in Wordsworth phrase, "inevitable." It is not a proper treatment of a great author to use him as a repertory of striking sayings which may be woven into a political speech, a pamphlet, or a sermon; or to

dwell upon the beauty of particular phrases, or the haunting melody of his verse; his work is an organic whole, in which every part pre-supposes every other part; it is the visible soul of a man who is filled with the ideas, feelings and aspirations of his age, but who holds them in a pure and transparent medium very unlike the troubled medium in which the ordinary mind lives and moves. It is not possible really to enter into the spirit of a great author—to think with him, love with him, hope with him; to feel the pulse of humanity beating full and strong in everything he says, yet giving a specific form to his work—without a regenerative toil which is its own reward. It is true that the student may never attain the stage of complete sympathy with the masters of literary art; but, if not, the fault does not lie in them, but in himself, or in the imperfect development of the society in which he lives. And the same principle applies in all cases. The student of science or philosophy or theology must, like Newton learn to "voyage through strange seas of thought alone," but the realms he discovers are the realms of real being, not the half-real world of the senses. True education is therefore no mere external ornament; it is a new-birth, which results in spiritual as well as intellectual elevation. The university, then, has to keep before it, as its main end, the education of its students in the principles which give meaning to existence in all its forms. It would be a long task to show in detail how this ideal is in the highest sense "practical," and, in the few words I have yet to say, I shall deal only with its bearing upon man as a citizen.

Perhaps the main defect of a young country like Canada is the want of thorough self-consciousness. We have in this country the privilege of living under a system of government in which every man is recognized as a citizen. That this particular freedom is the *sine qua non* of all other freedom need hardly be said; but it is of vital importance to observe, that true freedom does not consist in the right to do what one likes—which, in fact, is the ideal of the child, the child in years or in experience—but in the privilege of doing what one ought. Try to imagine for a moment what would be the character of a community in which every man, woman, and child had a vote, and every one voted for what he thought at the time would bring most pleasure and comfort to himself. Obviously, a state based upon such an empty idea of freedom, could never come into existence, or if it did, would soon relapse into complete anarchy. Freedom, then, does not consist in doing what one pleases, but in the voluntary, and I may add, the joyous doing of what one ought. But what ought one to do? We ought to aim at making ourselves and others perfect citizens, i.e., citizens who

share in all that tends to make the life of man a perfect whole. The perfect citizen, e.g., is not the man who has amassed a fortune; a man may be wealthy and may yet live a mean and ignoble life. No doubt the process of acquiring wealth may be made a noble pursuit, and it is indispensable in the modern state; but, unless it is conducted in the spirit of a man who never forgets that wealth is only the means to a higher end, it arrogates to itself a place to which it is not justly entitled. Nor is the perfect citizen one who has merely been trained to do a certain work; man is more than a useful tool. Our citizens, then, must be, not merely money-makers or well-trained machines, but men who participate in "the best that has been thought and said"; and until we can discover the means by which all the citizens can be raised to this high level, we cannot say that we have reached the ultimate form of social and political life. Now, if the end of all government is the production of complete citizens—men who in all their actions are guided by a universal or world-wide view of things—what shall we say of some of our citizens? We give to all, and we rightly give to all, the privilege of expressing their convictions as to how the ideal citizen—the complete man—is to be produced; and certain of our citizens, by their actions, show that their understanding of the great privilege of citizenship is, that it enables them to sell their vote to the highest bidder. They make themselves not men, but tools in the hands of a mob of politicians, whose ideal of citizenship is not much, if at all, higher than their own. What is the remedy? That is a question too difficult for discussion here; but I wish to point out, that the university, by its very nature, works against this low ideal of citizenship, and makes for a higher ideal.

For, as I have said, it is the special function of the university to put the individual man at the universal point of view which has been reached by the best thought of all time. The uneducated man who misuses his political birthright we may pity; but for the man who regards himself as educated, and who, knowing what the true ideal of citizenship is, sins against light, what words of reprobation can be too strong? He sells his ideal; he tramples upon his birthright as a man; for selfish ends he defiles the image of God, which in his best moments has shone like a star before him, and beckoned him to follow. In these days, when short-sighted politicians are lauding our country and all its institutions as if they were an embodiment of the "New Jerusalem let down from Heaven," it becomes us, as members of a university in which we have learned to see the ideal too clearly to be satisfied with the actual, to be worthy of our privileges as educated men, and to resolve that, whatever others may do,

we shall "prove all things" and "hold fast that which is good." Let us also avoid the equally false extreme of a cynical pessimism. Canada is in her youth; she has, in her strong and healthy sons and daughters, the material for a great state. To the universities we must mainly look for the creation in their minds of the vision of the true citizen, and for the determination to make it actual. May they never be false to their high mission!

May I add another word of warning? The political ideal I have spoken of as the creation of perfect citizens—wise, prescient, intellectually regenerate—who, taught by the experience of the race, have learned to contemplate all things from a universal point of view. It should be observed, however, that the true citizen must, even in his attitude towards his own country, have before his mind the wider unity of the whole race, and of the race, not merely as it now is, but as it is in its possibilities. Just as a man must be a good member of the family, if he is to be a good citizen, while yet he can never be a good citizen if he does not conceive of the family as subordinate to the state, and existing as a necessary instrument for its realization; so a man must be a good citizen, if he is to be a good man, while yet he can never be a good man, in the fullest sense, unless he conceives of his nation as existing for the good of mankind as a whole. In ancient times the highest unity was the state, with the result that all other states were regarded as enemies, or employed as a means for the aggrandisement of the one state to which a man belonged. This imperfect ideal has lingered on down to our day; and even yet "loyalty" is by many assumed to involve antagonism to all nations but one's own. Now, it is the function of the university to raise its members above the limitations even of the individual nation, and to put them at the point of view of the whole race. This does not mean that a man must be indifferent to the prosperity of his own nation. But, just as a wise father and mother will have the intensest affection for their family, and will make it their special duty to train up their children in all that makes for the higher life, while they will never condone what is wrong from a weak and foolish affection; so the wise citizen will use his utmost efforts to develop the best in himself and his fellow-citizens, while yet he will be painfully conscious of those defects of his own country which prevent it from contributing as much as it might to the perfection of the race. It is therefore part of the educational task of the university to make us conscious of our national limitations; and we may even say that he who has the highest political wisdom will be most forward to recognize the imperfections of his own nation as compared with others.

The English nation, for example, has proved itself to be the greatest master of the art of free government that the world has ever seen; but he is no true friend of his country who does not recognize that, in most of the fine arts and even in science, it has much to learn from other nations. The nation, like the individual, has the defects partly inseparable from its qualities; and it must ever be our aim, as lovers of our country, frankly to recognize her limitations. This is the first step towards a better state of things. The undue self-complacency of the the English-speaking peoples is obvious to all but themselves; and, if we are really to contemplate our country, as we ought, from a universal point of view, we shall be much more prone to indulge in self-criticism than in self-laudation.

In Canada we have only begun to realize how far we are from having attained to that fulness of life which beats in older nations. The late Professor Curtius, the well-known philologist, once characterized the Canadian as an "unscientific people." Whether we like it or not, the criticism was just; and he might have added that we are also an unspeculative, an unlettered and an inartistic people. No doubt there is among us the beginnings of science, philosophy, literature and art; but it is only the beginnings. Why should we conceal from ourselves so obvious and inevitable a fact? As Bishop Butler wisely says, "Things are what they are, and will be what they will be; why, then, should we wish to deceive ourselves?" We have as yet produced no scientific man, no thinker, no literary man or artist of the first rank. Our work has necessarily been of a humbler character: clearing the forest, tilling the soil, providing for the means of subsistence, and establishing with toil and care communication between our far-reaching Provinces. It is well for us to know, and healthy for us to feel, that our achievements in the realms of science, philosophy, literature and art are, for the most part, still in the future. Every cultivated Canadian, who has learned the lesson which the university exists to impart, who has raised himself to a point of view where, in Browning's words, he can "see things clear as gods do," will not be disheartened because he belongs to a country which, if it has the defects of youth, has also its abounding hope and energy; he will rather feel that it is good to be the member of a state which has inherited the hardy sinews, the sturdy morality, the enterprise, of the mother-land; and he will look forward with confidence to a time when the land he loves will be able to contribute more fully its quota to the quickening progress of the race. In our day the Christian ideal has begun to operate in the state, as well as in the individual life and in the community; politics in a half-blind way is now felt

to be no longer merely national, but cosmopolitan; and nothing, perhaps, will better help us to perfect our own nationality than an ungrudging sympathy with the special work which other nations are doing, and a strenuous effort to learn from them how to improve our own national life. In the slow progress of raising our citizens to this wider view of politics, the universities of Canada ought to play a great part. They will not, as I believe, "sit on a hill apart," spending their strength upon merely instrumental culture; they will not, I should fain hope, be misled by the false cry of what is called "practical" education—which is really in the end the least "practical" of all;—they will strive with all their might to clear the minds of their sons and daughters of all prejudice—individual, political, and religious—without forgetting that the end of all education is the grasp of positive principles. Only so can they worthily fulfil their high function. Already they have bestowed upon their country the precious gift of young men who are well fitted to convey to others the lesson they have themselves been taught,—the lesson that only by living *im Ganzen, Guten, Schoenen*—in the Whole, the Good, the Beautiful—only by the sacrifice of all petty vanity and other baser forms of egotism—can a nation be truly great.

"Prove all things; hold fast that which is good"; these words may well be taken as the motto of every citizen, as they are the standard to which all universities that have risen to a consciousness of their true function will ever conform. The "city of God" which the Christian world of our day must seek to realize, is larger, fuller and more glorious than ever Augustine dreamed of, and may well inspire us with the resolution to live and work so that those who come after us may realize it more adequately than we can ever hope to do. Those who have begun their training here, and feel inclined to shrink from the inevitable drudgery, inseparable from elementary work, I would ask to have patience, and faith in those who have travelled the same road before them, finding that it leads to treasures of inestimable value. When they feel disposed to relax their efforts in weariness of spirit, let them summon before their minds the vision of that greater, purer, and more spiritually-minded Canada which is yet to be. Of this they may rest assured, that there is no other loyalty worthy of the name but that which leads a man to do his work faithfully and conscientiously, with absolute faith that his reward will lie in his becoming a worthy representative of the great race from which he is descended, a worthy son of the land which has given him birth, and a fellow worker with God in the promotion of that world-wide Christian commonwealth to which the Master has taught us confidently to look forward.

University News.

ALMA MATER SOCIETY.

AT THE regular meeting on Nov. 5th the resignations of Manager Ross and Capt. Elliott came before the society. After considerable discussion regarding the action of the Athletic Committee in communicating with the Intercollegiate Union, without previous consultation with the Rugby Executive, a motion was passed, expressing regret at the misunderstanding between the two committees and requesting Manager Ross and Capt. Elliott to withdraw their resignations. The committee appointed to consider electoral methods reported in favor of a trial of the Hare-Spence system of effective voting at a regular meeting of the society.

On the evening of Nov. 8th a special meeting was held to consider the football situation. Mr. H. M. Nimmo brought forward a motion disapproving of the Athletic Committee communicating with the Intercollegiate Rugby Union, without previous consultation with the Rugby Executive. After considerable discussion an open vote was about to be taken, when the "yeas" and "nays" were demanded. The President ruled that only those on the members' list were entitled to vote, and that those paying their fees now would be on the members' list during the remained of this term as well as the next year. Some sixty-eight came forward and paid their fee, after which the vote was taken, resulting in a majority of four to one in favor of the motion.

On the morning of Nov. 12th another special meeting was called, at which Dr. Ross and R. B. Dargavel were appointed the representatives from Queen's to the annual meeting of the Intercollegiate Rugby Union.

At the regular meeting on Nov. 12th little business was transacted owing to the Intercollegiate Dinner being held that evening. A communication from Toronto Literary and Scientific Society was received and laid on the table for one week.

A very largely attended meeting was held on Nov. 19th. The communication laid over from the last meeting was referred to the Executive. Reports were received from the Voters' List Committee and the Athletic Committee, the latter containing the resignation of the members of the Athletic Committee. The reports were all accepted. The matter of electing a new committee was left over for one week. Notices of motion were given, *re* the moving-in of new members; a report from the JOURNAL staff, the appointment of a committee to consider the constitution of Athletic Societies, a report from the Musical Committee, and regarding the holding of a conversazione previous to the Christmas vacation. A mock election was then held, in which Mr. W. C.

Baker explained the principles of the Hare-Spence system of effective voting, and it was decided to adopt this system at the election of committeemen for the Alma Mater Society.

THE M. C. CAMERON GAELIC SCHOLARSHIP.

The late M. C. Cameron, M.P., who passed away from us while holding the position of Lieutenant-Governor of the North-west Territories, has left a legacy to Queen's of \$1,000, to endow the Gaelic Scholarship, which he offered annually for the last twenty years. When it was suggested to him that it would be well to give permission to the Senate to devote the money to another object, should the supply of Gaelic students in the distant fail, he indignantly answered: "If I thought such a contingency possible, not one cent would be given by me for endowment. The glory would have departed from Queen's." He was a true Highlander and a true Canadian; fierce in fight, but open-handed, generous hearted. Great was his delight when he learned that the Queen's boys had adopted a stirring Gaelic cry as their slogan. "No language like the language of Paradise for prayer, for love or for war."

Q. U. M. A.

The first meeting of the Missionary Association for the session was held Saturday, Nov. 5th. Apart from general discussion regarding the work of the year, the main business was in connection with the meeting of the Intercollegiate Missionary Alliance. Messrs. Burton, Kannawin, Heeney and Feir were appointed delegates to the Alliance, and Messrs. Anthony and Lowe delegates to the social reception tendered to the members of the Alliance.

At the meeting held Nov. 19th, the Association adopted the report of the Executive, recommending that a letter of thanks be sent to those contributing to the funds of the Association last year and asking for a continuance of their favor; also that recent graduates be corresponded with, with a view to have them stir up, especially in their young people, an interest in the work of the Association.

W. McDonald, B.A., gave an interesting account of his summer's work at Chelmsford, in the Sudbury district.

Messrs. Pocock and T. K. Scott were received as members of the Association.

ATHLETICS.

RUGBY FOOTBALL.

The final game in the Intercollegiate series was played in Kingston on Nov. 12th between Varsity and Queen's. The former had already won the Intercollegiate championship and the game did not

effect her standing, but Queen's had the satisfaction of defeating the champions by a very close score of 5 to 4. With the wind in the first half, Queen's scored a touch, which was not converted, while 'Varsity's score was nil. In the second half 'Varsity secured a touch and missed a very easy goal. There was great excitement near the close of the game, for within four minutes of time the score was a tie, 4-4. Capt. Elliott, however, broke the spell by a beautiful kick, the ball sailing hopelessly into touch-in-goal and winning the game for Queen's.

Credit is certainly due Queen's players for the splendid game they put up with but two days' practice in two weeks, while 'Varsity were in pink of condition. A great change was noticeable in Queen's style of play in this game, there being more kicking done by the halves than in the previous three games.

Queen's extends its heartiest congratulations to 'Varsity upon the proud distinction it holds of being the first champions of the Intercollegiate Rugby Union.

ASSOCIATION MATCH.

'Varsity and Queen's association football teams played at the Athletic Grounds on Saturday afternoon, Nov. 12th, and 'Varsity won by a score of 4 to 0. 'Varsity's forward line, and Campbell, as back, did the heavy work for the visitors, and virtually prevented Queen's from scoring. Lack of experience and practice were mainly responsible for Queen's defeat, though towards the end of the match they played excellent combination. They fought hard and reached the goal many times, but failed to score. Ferguson, Queen's goal, made brilliant plays for his team.

HOCKEY.

It is quite possible that Queen's hockey team will make a tour of several American cities during the Christmas vacation.

LAWN TENNIS.

The report of the Secretary of the Athletic Committee showed the cost of the new tennis court to be \$164. The money was well expended, and has added another department of athletics to the university. Great enjoyment has been taken by the students in this game, and the court has been in constant use since the beginning of the session.

The first annual dinner of the I.C.R.U. was held in the Hotel Frontenac on the evening of the 12th. Over a hundred students representing all the colleges in the union sat down to the repast and a jolly evening was spent. Long live the I.C.R.U., and may each succeeding year strengthen the sentiment that binds it together. Here's to Jock Inkster, the father of this lusty youngster!

Arts Department.

COMMENTS.

THE date of the annual Arts dinner has been fixed for December 9th. The committee, consisting of Messrs. Tandy, Shortt, Macdonnell, McCallum, Wright, Brown, Laidlaw, Connolly and McInnes, promise to do all in their power to make it a success. But in order to ensure success the active co-operation of the students in general is necessary. About this there should be no difficulty whatever. The Medical and Science Dinner Committees have no difficulty in proving to recalcitrant students that it is their "bounden" duty to support their College function. From them the students in Arts should take a lesson and bear in mind that it is their duty to uphold the honor of the University in some more material way than by expending CO₂ at football matches.

"A word to the wise is sufficient." So runs the old proverb, but as in many other cases there are exceptions which we suppose only go to prove the rule. The conduct of some of the students in the reading room is not all that could be desired. It is not very consistent to court freshmen for violating the rules of college etiquette when divinities and seniors are doing the same every day. For the benefit of those who may not know just how to act under certain conditions, the Board of Curators have posted rules for the guidance of those using the reading room, and all that any doubtful student requires to do is to peruse these when he is in a quandary as to how he should act. All that these rules require is that students should not use the room as a debating hall, wear their hats in it, or expectorate upon the floor. And yet every day the law is violated by those that feel that, owing to their importance, they are exempt from such institutions as the Concurus. It is not a very pleasant thing to reprove a man personally, and it is hoped that this hint will have the desired effect, and that in future there will be a marked improvement in the conduct of the offenders.

The apparent apathy of that venerable body, the Concurus Virtutis et Iniquitatis, has called forth some remarks from certain of the Professors who have asked the reason of this lethargy. They are evidently of the opinion that there is plenty of "combustible material" in the freshman class, and that the interests of the University demand that this "material" be dealt with. The great majority of the incoming class have already proven themselves to be gentlemen in every sense of the word, still there are some who, either in the thoughtlessness of the moment, or in the exuberance of their youthful

spirits, have transgressed well-known laws. With some of these the Concursus will have dealt before this goes to press, and it is to be hoped that the effect of the ordeal through which the unfortunates pass will have a salutary effect upon the conduct of those who are prone to be forgetful that gentlemanly deportment consists in taking thought for the feelings of others.

Y. M. C. A.

There was a very large meeting at the Y.M.C.A. on Friday, Nov. 18th, when an address was given by Prof. Nicol of Science Hall. His subject was "A comparison of the social and moral life of some of the larger universities with that of Queen's." He chose his subject, he said, particularly as a warning and as an advice to students who intend taking a post-graduate course in some foreign university after leaving Queen's. He enumerated some of the social evils that exist at those large institutions of learning, evils from which a small university like Queen's is comparatively free, and gave many useful hints as to how these evils might be avoided, and at the same time giving strong reasons why they should be avoided. But despite those evils, he said, there are always to be found at any university young men who are noble and honorable, with whom you can associate with profit in every way. He strongly urged that the students should live pure and noble lives, and closed his address with the words, "Whatever things are true, whatever things are honest, whatever things are just, whatever things are lovely, whatever things are of good report, think on those things."

MODERN LANGUAGE SOCIETY.

At a meeting held early in the session the Modern Language Society was organized. The objects of the society are two-fold: (1) That its members may acquire greater facility in speaking modern languages. (2) To make a closer study of the literature of these languages. At the first meeting the following officers were elected: President, L. L. Lewis; Vice-President, Miss Malone; Secretary-Treasurer, R. Squire; Critic, W. Kemp, B.A.; Editor, E. J. Williamson, B.A. Programme and Membership Committees were also elected. The society is open to all students in the University interested in modern languages. Meetings held every Friday evening in senior philosophy room at 5 o'clock.

POLITICAL SCIENCE AND DEBATING CLUB.

At a meeting held in the junior philosophy room on Nov. 3rd, the Political Science and Debating Club of Queen's University was organized and the following officers elected: Hon. President, Prof.

Shortt, M.A.; President, J. D. Cannon; Vice-President, J. H. Dempster; Secretary-Treasurer, J. D. Byrnes; Critic, S. H. Pringle.

On Nov. 17th the first regular meeting of the Club was held in the junior philosophy room at 4 p.m. After the business of the meeting was disposed of, the President outlined the object of the club and gave an interesting and comprehensive paper on "Protection."

STUDENTS' "AT HOME."

An "At Home" was held at Hotel Frontenac on Friday night, Nov. 18th, by a number of the students. The patronesses were Mesdames Watson, Britton, Herald and Garrett. Queen's colors were hung in folds throughout the dining room and halls, while flowers and plants were scattered profusely about. A delightful time was spent, the affair sustaining the former reputation of similar functions given by Queen's students. The committee in charge consisted of Messrs. C. P. Merritt, A. Scott, E. Sheffield, J. G. Goodchild, J. H. Paul, and J. D. Craig.

CLASS REPORTS.

'98.

The members of the late senior year in Arts, of which over forty are to be found in the various faculties, desire to inform their many friends that they are still an organization, and that although scattered, yet they have a shepherd and are a united band. On Monday afternoon, Nov. 14th, twenty-eight members of '98 met in the senior classics room, and when "Pud" Clark had cracked a few jokes and ordered several persons to sit down, and after Bennie Munro yelled "Herrue" three times, President J. F. Harvey blew his whistle for order. The election of permanent officers resulted: President, J. S. Ferguson, B.A.; Vice-President, Miss Ethel Mudie; Secretary, G. H. Williamson. A motion to hand over the minute books of the year to the Librarian was lost. "Pud" and "Pete" then wanted someone to sing, but instead they were treated to a speech from Joe Ferguson, who did not know where he was at. Then "Mark" Anthony and J. D. Byrnes directed things for a while, and after getting the ball over the line twice in succession on two motions, J. D. ordered the members to go home. And they did.

'98 will have something to say in the affairs of the College, and its influence as a body will be felt.

'99.

A regular meeting of the senior year was held on Tuesday, Nov. 15th. The general committee for the "At Home" brought in a report, appointing the

various committees, the convenors of which are as follows: Programme, W. R. Tandy; Refreshment, J. A. McCallum; Decoration, J. F. Millar; Finance, J. B. Snyder. The "At Home" will take the form of a concert and promenade.

Mr. W. R. Hunter and Miss Ada Birch were appointed delegates to the "At Home" of '00. Mr. R. B. Dargavel will represent Queen's at Victoria conversat on Dec. 2nd. Mr. D. R. Robertson was appointed critic in the absence of that officer. The large amount of business which has had to be transacted at every meeting so far this session has prevented any programme being given, but the committee will soon be called on to furnish one.

OR.

The following officers were elected for the session: Hon. President, Prof. Bruce; President, A. K. Connolly; Vice-President, Miss Storey; Sec. Treasurer, D. W. Houston; Historian, J. A. Caldwell; Poet, F. J. Pound; Orator, Malcolm McCormack; Prophetess, Miss Murphy; Marshall, G. Ellis; Programme Committee, L. A. Thornton, Miss Carr-Harris, Miss Kirkpatrick, Miss Shaw, Miss Potter, and Messrs. Gandier, Kennedy, Mathewson; Athletic Committee, Messrs. Branscombe, Kennedy and MacKerras. At the last meeting Miss Horsey and Mr. G. B. McLennan were appointed delegates to '00 "At Home." It was decided that the year hold an "At Home," and the following committee was appointed to make all arrangements: Misses Carr-Harris, Mudie, Shaw, Horsey, and Messrs. Leitch, Ellis, Branscombe, MacKerras.

There is a freshman boarding on Johnston street, who draws the attention of the neighbors' daughters by outlining words on his window pane, and then making motions as if hugging someone. The young fellow is under surveillance, as the young ladies who are spectators of his acts firmly believe that he is Jack the Kisser.

Dr. M. S-l-l-v-n—"What would you do to stop bleeding?"

R. D. W. P-k-r—"Use styptics."

Dr. M. S—"What styptic?"

R. D. W. P—"Iron."

Dr. M. S—"What iron?"

R. D. W. P—"Tincture of iron."

Dr. M. S—"Oh, no! no! Hot iron!"

As the sun does not wait for prayers and incantations to be induced to rise but immediately shines and is saluted by all, so do you also not wait for clapping of hands, and shouts and praise to be induced to do good, but be a doer of good voluntarily, and you will be beloved as much as the sun.—*Epicetus*.

Divinity Hall.

MOST hearty and informal was the reception given the Rev. Mr. Jordan on his return to Queen's to deliver a course of lectures on Prophecy and to conduct a study of the book of Micah. Mr. Jordan's treatment is the outcome of much painstaking thought in order to arrive at just conclusions, and thus seems exhaustive and puts the class on its mettle. We are not sorry to learn that a special examination is to be held on this work; because, although some examinations are almost useless (or worse), an examination on work combining principles and details as co-relative is a necessary stimulant to the mastery of the subject.

MATRICULATION IN THEOLOGY, SCHOLARSHIPS.

David Strathern Dow, \$80, James Wallace, M.A., Renfrew; Dominion, \$70, Wm. McDonald, B.A., Blakeney; Buchan No. 1, \$65, J. D. Byrnes, B.A., Cumberland; Buchan No. 2, \$60, T. J. S. Ferguson, B.A., Blackstock; Buchan No. 3, \$50, W. A. Guy, B.A., Camden East; McIntyre, \$20, W. W. McLaren, Renfrew.

Congratulations, old men, and when do we meet for the oysters!

The readers of the JOURNAL will be glad to know that all things are done decently and in order, as the following will testify:

To all and sundry to whom these presents may come:

Be it known that on this twenty-first day of November, in the year of grace one thousand eight hundred and ninety-eight, Divinity Hall did designate and by these presents do designate Reverend as their delegate to an "At Home" to be given by the class of 1900, in the City of Kingston, Province of Ontario, Dominion of Canada, on the evening of Tuesday, the twenty-second day of said month and year first above mentioned, being the second night next succeeding the twenty-sixth Sunday after Trinity.

And we would further declare that the said Reverend was appointed to this position from a due regard and appreciation of his qualifications for the same, and we commend him to the hostess and the ladies and guests that may be present at the aforementioned function as a gentleman proper, eligible and qualified to serve them in whatever capacity his distinguished talents and great accomplishments may be needed by them.

Granted by order of the General Assembly of Divinity Hall on the day and date first above mentioned.

ALASTAIR SEUMAS MACNIL, Moderator.

Medical College.

THE STORY OF MY ENTRANCE TO QUEEN'S MEDICAL.

I WAS always told I would make a good physician, for on the farm I had especial good luck in administering "balls" to horses and could teach any calf to drink out of a ten-quart pail without blowing all its vittles up my sleeves, and I knew I would be an excellent surgeon because I could cut a rooster's head off or pluck a live goose without trembling. I never felt the least bit sick at hog killing time either. One of the fellows from out our way was a regular booby at such work, but when he spent a year or two in college he came home wearing good clothes and looking so slick,—well! if you had only heard him talk! One of our neighbors got blue one day and cut his throat (the neighbor's throat), and this fellow examined him and said he was sure to die for he had completely severed his ligamentum nuchæ and no one was ever known to live after that. But to make things still more certain he showed the man's relatives that both the œsophagus and the œsophagi were cut slam across. By hedges, I never knew till then that there were two passages down a man's throat, but he said any fool would know that. The œsophagus was for the drink and the œsophagi was for the food and that there was a kind of a double swinging gate just like the one in the threshing machine to fill one bushel and then to turn it into the next, so you see how busy it would be, going flippity flop, when a fellow was eating bread and milk. Before he went away soft soap was good enough for him, but when he came back he said his hands would not be clean unless he used urethral soap seven times and then held them up in the air to dry, for all the best surgeons dried their hands that way. There was one day we were glad he had been to study medicine, for Bess the Messenger mare, dam Message Boy, grand dam Slow-coach out of Waggonette, she by The Rake, got her foot in a hole in the stall and hurt it so she could not step on it. He put on one of mother's night gowns and said it would do for a sterile apron, washed his hands seven times in urethral soap and held them up in the air to dry, and then went into the drive shed to examine the mare. He would not look at her in the stable because he said microbes lived in damp, dark, moist places and stables were just full of them. After twisting it around a good bit and making old Bess jump so we had to put a twitch on her nose to keep her quiet, he said the internal cupoid bone was twisted and that if we would get a sursingle he would show us how to make a clove hitch and bring it back again to its place. He then put on a slick

bandage and sewed it up with slippery elm bark as there was no kangaroo tendon around, and said he would take it down in a few days but old Bess had it down as soon as we took off the twitch. That night I made up my mind to be a doctor, and getting hold of a copy of the Royal Medical College Herald, I vowed that I would see the next night in Kingston, and he was the most bewildering scintillating Knight I ever saw. I said goodbye to my sweetheart, and feeling very badly at leaving my Nellie, could not help mentioning it to my young friend, the doctor, who comforted me much by saying that the first two years I would be much occupied by listening to the tones of the camp bell and would not think much about her, but when I struck the third year I would be giving much time to Con Nell, although some of my hours would be spent in the dissecting room getting the Coffey boiling.

NOTES.

The Aesculapian Society has held two or three important meetings, the chief business of which has been to make preliminary arrangements for the annual medical dinner. The committees appointed are all hard at work, and everything so far points to the most successful dinner in the annals of the Royal Medical College.

The attention of the Faculty is drawn to the statement on the calender *re* anatomical material. There was a time in which the morals of the medical student did not prevent him from acts considered by most persons, desecration. That time has passed and the Faculty should not by their neglect "lead them into temptation." *Verb. sap.*, and "us boys" are *sap.*

The "Court" has met, presided over by him of the prospective "bay window" of aldermanic proportions, the "sky pilot," and the fellow who can tell us "what the Jew has done for civilization," the best combination the students could produce. Two prisoners were before this august body, one who, if experience is any kind of a teacher, should not have been there, and the other because he thought he was judge at a New York show instead of a humble student at a hospital clinic. The Chief Justice very clearly pointed out two things, 1st, freshmen can occupy back seats and back seats only at all lectures and clinics; and 2nd, that the ex-president of the Aesculapian Society who defended the prisoner should have known what a clinic was before he attempted his lame defence. It was defined as a class at which something was taught and learned. At a p.m., according to the Chief Justice, much was "taken in" and "given out." The prisoner was let off with a very light sentence. In the other case the

charge was that the prisoner, though not a final man, had perched himself upon the edge of the marble slab defining the boundaries of sepsis and asepsis in the F.O.T. The judge took occasion to point out to the prisoner the care taken by the surgeons to exclude all microbes from the operation area, and the fearful consequences which would have followed had he fallen in!

Science Hall.

SCIENCE HALL NOTES.

A MEETING of the Engineering Society was held on Monday evening, 7th inst. After the regular business of the Society had been dealt with, the officers of the Science Court were elected, those chosen being:—Judge, W. F. Smeeton; prosecuting attorney, E. L. Fralick, B.A.; sheriff, crier and clerk, F. G. Stevens; constables, R. Instant, chief, J. A. McLuman, 3rd year, W. W. Moore, 2nd year, A. Redmond, 1st year. The grand jury already have their eagle eye on several erring freshmen. A committee was appointed to confer with a committee from the Arts Society as to the jurisdiction of the two courts. A programme committee was appointed to arrange for papers on scientific subjects to be read at meetings of the Society. It is the intention to make the meetings interesting and instructive and also to have a short musical programme as often as possible.

The Committee appointed to confer with the Arts Society re the jurisdiction of the two courts met the Arts committee and after threshing the matter out pretty thoroughly, it was agreed that the offender against law and order should be tried by the court of the faculty to which he belonged, no matter where the offence was committed. If, however, a Science man breaks the rules and regulations of the Arts Faculty or creates a disturbance in the Arts building, he can be reported by the Arts court to the Science court, and the Arts prosecuting attorney may conduct the case in the Science court and bring his own witnesses with him, and vice versa if an Arts man commits an offence against Science regulations. This seemed the most feasible arrangement and it was agreed to give it a trial.

Dr. Lehmann has left Science Hall, having secured a lucrative position in India. While with us he made himself a reputation for thoroughness and accuracy, and was always ready to aid in every possible way the poor science man lost in the mazes of Quantitative Analysis. We have it on good authority that he doesn't intend to go to India alone either. The happy lady is known just at present as Miss Lovick, Principal of the Normal School Kin-

dergarten, Ottawa, but expects to change her name very soon. You have our heartiest congratulations, Doctor. "It serves you right."

A party of Science boys went out to Foxton Mine last Saturday under the guidance of Prof. Nicol and secured many good mineralogical specimens. Profs. Harris and Mason had a party out surveying at Barriefield the same day. It is said one of the boys dropped something on the return trip.

R. W. Brock, M.A., of the Geological Survey, paid us a flying visit last week on his way back to Ottawa from British Columbia, where he has been all summer.

F. G. Stevens and Max Bell are the two latest victims of the camera craze.

The seniors expect to visit Deseronto shortly and have a look at the new blast furnace in course of erection there. They will doubtless inspect the numerous other industries of that busy little town at the same time.

The Assaying class had a "hot time" in the basement last Monday evening from 7 to 11, putting through a silver assay.

As is well known, the use of tobacco in any form is strictly prohibited in Science Hall. Some of our friends from other faculties, who come to the Hall for occasional classes, seem to have forgotten this, and the result is, to say the least of it, very discouraging to those who like to see the building kept in its usual clean and neat condition.

The Petrography class ran up against some new terms last week, when P—y B—lf—r asked the Professor to explain the "axis of electricity" and B—rr—ws made a bright remark about the "angle of distinction."

Prof. Harris, in Civil Engineering,—“Did you ever hear of ‘fatigued material,’ Mr. M—re?”

Billy (almost asleep in the corner),—“Yes sir, I’m here.”

It is whispered, that although spring is still a long way off, the boys of the Petrography class have started to *grind* already.

What’s the matter with “*Frezenius*?”

St—rt W—ds (addressing his congregation *in bulko*) —“Behold, brethren, what great results flow from small beginnings. The little *acorn* falls into the lap of mother earth, where it is warmed by the genial sunshine and watered by the dews of heaven. Bursting through its hard rind, it springs forth into new life and grows and develops till it becomes a mighty *cedar of Lebanon*.”

Ladies' Column.

Madam Editor:

HERE are just a few things that I want to say about last Saturday's football match, and I send them to your column, because I am confident that all the ladies will agree with me.

I have heard it called good, plucky, hard fought, in fact numerous complimentary epithets have been used. Now, I am the last person in the world to make unkind criticisms, but I can't agree with all this. Why, in the first place, look at the uniforms. I dislike to use strong language, but they were, well to put it mildly, exceedingly dingy. What was worse, the wearers did not seem to take the slightest pains to keep them clean. They scrimmaged (I think that is the right word) the ball just wherever they happened to be, instead of taking it to a dry place, as they might easily have done, for there were several dry places on the field. They did not even take the ordinary trouble to appear with clean faces, but got themselves daubed with mud, and one man actually had mud on his hair.

Moreover, I have been shocked to find no notice whatever taken of another feature of the game. How could all the girls quietly look on without a protest at the treatment given to the old gentleman who was playing? I could not see him distinctly myself, but I heard him called "grand-pa," and was told that he was being treated most disrespectfully and cruelly by younger men.

Surely we can not endure this. I call upon you, Madam Editor, by that reverence for age which I hope we all possess (though I own I doubt whether it is largely cultivated at Queen's) to use the influence your column possesses to put all this down. I am sure you will only be voicing the sentiments of the girls if you do so.

FRESHETTE.

* * *

We did not intend making any comment here on the football match, knowing that it would be fully discussed elsewhere. But the letter printed above seems to require some comment. We are rather in doubt as to whether it is intended as a joke, or whether a senior has been playing on some poor "freshette's" feelings. If the latter, we are glad to be able to relieve their mind. We have been credibly informed that the "old man" is quite able to keep up with the youngest of them. As for the un-aesthetic garb, every stain on those suits is a thing to boast of, not to hide.

No one in the College is prouder of the victory than we girls; proud of our team, proud of the familiar uniforms,

"Soiled as they are by the battle and the rain,"

proud of our own fortitude in enduring the bitter cold to be spectators. As we picked our way to the gate through that soft slimy sea of mud, we could one and all have sung with the greatest enthusiasm,

"Here's to good old Queen's, drink her down!"

It is strange, is it not, how much more important a victory like this seems when it is on our own side than when any one else has achieved it? And yet, such is the way of life. Even to the most unselfish of us, our own successes and defeats, and troubles and joys have an importance greater than those of our fellowmen combined, and often we think,—

But who ever heard of a woman being philosophical! Let us drop down to our ordinary level again and remark that we are glad to hear the goddess of music resume her sway beneath our roof. It is certainly significant that this event has been almost simultaneous with the return of "the saints that dwell in Divinity Hall," yet we cannot give them all the credit, for there are others among us almost as musical as they. However that may be, we girls are thoroughly enjoying the change. It is old, but advance is being made even in that line.

'02 has a year-song, which, if it does contain the peculiarly freshman-like line,

"What would Queen's do without you?"

is yet a step in the right direction. "You're so good, Geordie," *et al*, are having such a run as to grow rather monotonous, but on the other hand a delightful song, so old as to be new, has been revived of late. We refer, of course, to the "Nineteen blue (or is it beer?) bottles a-hanging on the wall."

We hope that some poet will rise soon and give us three good rousing new songs, but if this cannot be, in the name of all that is musical let us at least go on singing the old.

LEVANA NOTES.

The first regular meeting of the Levana Society was held Wednesday, October 12th. After various matters of business had been attended to, a good programme was given. The President extended a hearty welcome to all, to the new members as well as to the old, and clearly pointed out that it was the duty of every girl in the college to support this society both by paying the fee, and taking an active part in its meetings.

A regular meeting of the society was held on Oct. 26th. It was decided to have an "At Home" on Thanksgiving day. After the regular business had been disposed of an excellent programme was given. It is quite gratifying to see an increased attendance.

At the meeting held on November 9th, Miss Storey was elected Prophetess-Historian.

De Nobis Nobilibus.

CO the verdant youths who passed under the rod last Tuesday we would say, in the words of that wise old Stoic, Marcus Aurelius: "Let the court and philosophy now be to thee step-mother and mother; return to philosophy frequently and repose in her, through whom what thou meetest with in the court appears to thee tolerable, and thou appearest tolerable to the court."

Tom Goodwill, '98, writing from his mission field away on the western confines of British Columbia, where he has charge of a mission under the Q.U. M.A., closes his letter with this characteristic paragraph, which smacks of the ocean breezes:

"Remember me to all the boys, with best nautical respects, and tell them I am rustling along at a regular deep-sea gate, lea scuppers awash, with gunnels under, all hands on deck, everything taut aloft and aloft, wind sou' and sou'-east, ship wearing well on a starboard tack, will go about on port tack directly—have just taken my soundings, lead tells me I have plenty of sea room, so good-bye for the present."

De Nobis editor—"This business is no joke."

A high medical authority who has diagnosed the case tells us that athletics is not suffering from syncope.

J-m A-th-y (soliloquizing)—"No, history does not repeat itself. I am the result of a long evolutionary process, an epitome of all past speculative thought."

A. J. McN-ll (gazing sorrowfully at D. M. R's self-inflicted hirsute deformity)—

"O wad some power the giftie gie him
To see himsel as ithers see him."

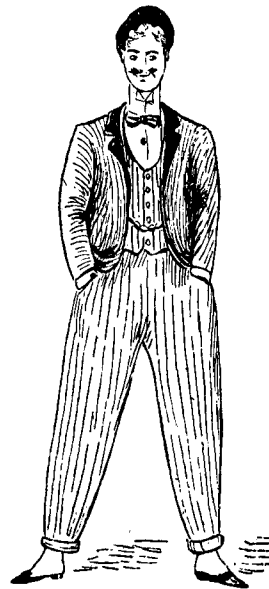
A sophomore of an investigating turn of mind, who travelled in Ireland last summer, has this to say of the plump Irish lasses he met: "They are thicker than our girls here at home, but are more easily seen through."

\$34.50! Resolutions of "heartily disapproval" come high, but we must have 'em.

The Right Reverend the Moderator of the General Assembly of Divinity Hall has shown a strong predilection for home missions of late. He believes a committee of two sufficient to deliberate and plan for the successful carrying out of the work.

Court Crier H-g-r—"Oyez, Oyez! I have swallowed an Encyclopaedia Britannica Webster's unabridged dictionary Liddell & Scott's Greek lexicon and Cassel's Latin English English Latin dictionary—in fact the whole outfit—all but the punctuation marks.

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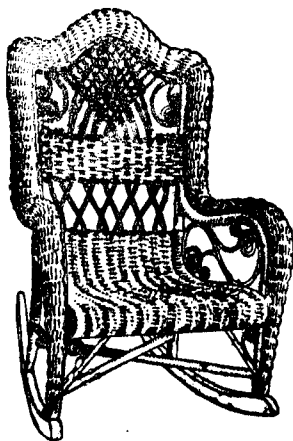
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» QUEEN'S » UNIVERSITY JOURNAL

VOL. XXVI.

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No. 3.

Queen's University Journal.

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ROBT. BURTON, M.A.,	- -	Editor-in-Chief.
G. H. WILLIAMSON	- -	Managing Editor.
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MISS U. MACALLISTER,		
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L. M. MACDONNELL, '01	- -	Asst. Business Manager.

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All communications of a business nature should be addressed to the Business Manager.

THE elections are over. The campaign was short and sharp, and that is well. No candidates were definitely in the field until eight days before the election, so that there was practically only a week for campaigning. That good use was made of the time is seen from the large vote polled, and from the closeness of the contest for nearly every position. The strength developed by the Science Hall candidate was one of the surprises of the campaign, and no one can say that the baby faculty did not show itself to be an infant giant. This lusty youngster will have to be reckoned with in A.M.S. elections hereafter, and Mr. Fralick should be proud of the united support and the excellent work of his fellow-students in Science. With his entrance into the field the situation assumed a new form as regards the other two candidates. Mr. Burton was felt to be more fully representative of the interests of the general student, and consequently most of the pronounced Alma Mater men gravitated towards his standard and gave him a strong organization and ultimately the victory. This turn of affairs set Mr. Gordon outside the issue of the campaign so far as there was an issue, and the large vote he polled is no mean tribute to his personal popularity. For the Vice-Presidency Mr.

Hunter made a phenomenal run, and his large vote should prove to the Medical students that the Arts and Divinity students really desire to break down sectional barriers and make the Alma Mater Society more thoroughly representative of all the various faculties. With as popular a man as Mr. Hunter for first Vice-President there ought to be more of harmony and co-operation than in the past. The other officers elect are good men and the new Executive should be strong enough to command the confidence and support of the members. The JOURNAL extends congratulations to all who drew a prize, and to all of those who pushed them so hard in a clean, energetic campaign.

* * *

One of the problems that forced itself upon the attention of those who took an active part in the recent campaign is the status of the lady student as regards the Alma Mater Society. The importance of this subject is such that the JOURNAL has no apology to make for continuing the discussion that was begun during the election excitement of last week. Let us then, as a one-time secretary of the A.M.S. said, get down to fundamentals.

First, then, the lady student is a fact, and, whether we wish it or not, an important factor in college life and institutions. The ladies have come to stay. They are not here on sufferance, and so long as they show the modesty, good sense and intellectual ability that have hitherto characterized them none but the veriest woman-hater will grumble at their presence. This is fact number one. The second is that according to the genius of Queen's there is one strong central organization charged with the interests of the whole student body. The corporate life of the students of all faculties and classes finds its expression in the Alma Mater Society. It is the one student organization which is recognized by the Senate of the University, and to it are committed, for better or worse, all our student interests. The utmost liberty of self-government is accorded us just because we have such an organization to assume the responsibility, and to create and maintain a healthy public opinion among its members. Hence

both the Society and the Senate assume that every student of whatever faculty is *prima facie* a member of it, and that it speaks and acts for all.

This, while perhaps the least ponderable, is, nevertheless, the chief advantage of the Society and therefore any faculty or section of students that holds aloof from it is weakening our corporate life, and in the end militating against its own best interests.

Since, then, the A.M.S. necessarily claims to represent the lady students, it must face the problem of giving them a fuller share in its privileges and a more honored and honorable status as members.

Logically the solution would seem to lie in throwing open all our meetings to them (a privilege which is already nominally theirs), and in giving them a full share in the discussions and the legislative and executive functions of the Society. But, to be candid, we hope the day is far distant when such a solution shall be applied. So long as there is a sympathetic and intelligent appreciation of the needs and desires of the lady members of the Society, their interests will not suffer at the hands of their fellow-students, and they can leave us to select committees and pass accounts and debate points of order without their assistance. But, while this is so, a good deal can be done to make the advantages of the Society more tangible to them than at present. A portion, at least, of the funds that flow into the treasury through their interest in the annual elections ought to be expended in such a way as to confer a direct benefit upon them. For example, the Society rents a piano for the use of its members; but from the nature of the case it is not readily accessible to the lady members. Why not rent a second piano, which could be placed in a part of the building accessible to them, and thus release the sum they now have to pay for that purpose, so that it could be devoted to other objects? Again, there should be frequent meetings of the Society of a literary and musical nature, at which the ladies should be present and take part. From the opening of the second term till about the end of February there is not much business before the Society, and a series of meetings could easily be arranged in which all sections of the membership would contribute some part of the programme. If such precedents were established this session and continued next year the lady students would come to appreciate much more fully the benefits of membership in the A.M.S. In view of the fact that even under existing circumstances fifty-five of them voted last Saturday, it cannot be denied that that they have a just claim for consideration, and if steps are not taken to make more real to them the privileges and advantages of the Society, another year will prob-

ably see most of them holding aloof as a few did last week.

* * *

The JOURNAL expresses its hearty appreciation of the kindness of the three years of '00, '99 and '01 respectively for extending to us an invitation to be present at the "At Homes" given by them. The last is at the time of writing, a joy yet in store for some fortunate member of the staff, and if the hospitality of '01 is at all like that of the senior and junior years he is sure of a good time. Such functions make a pleasant break in the monotonous existence of the weary editor, and to some extent reconcile him to the scarcity of wedding cake and other dainties that were bestowed so liberally on the editor of olden times. Perhaps these little gatherings are but the harbinger of better days, and when in the early years of the coming century their fruits are seen, there will be many a little packet to gladden the heart and derange the digestive organs of the then editor. Who knows?

* * *

Students of the ancient classics will be pleased to know that, through the kindness of Mr. W. L. Grant, M.A., of Upper Canada College, the latest edition of Smith's Dictionary of Greek and Roman Antiquities has been added to the Reference Library.

* * *

We feel it to be our duty this week to say a word or two to the city papers. Not many weeks ago the *Times* took the trouble to deal with the students editorially on the matter of patronage, insinuating that the students were clamoring for full reports of all college meetings, &c., and at the same time were getting all their printing done at job offices. So far as we are aware there is no consuming desire on the part of the students to have college affairs written up in the daily press. It is the exception for some of the Kingston papers to report anything pertaining to the College with any degree of accuracy, and especially was this the case during the football-athletic controversy this fall. As we understand it a newspaper exists for the purpose of giving news, and it is for the editor or proprietor to determine whether any particular news item is of such general interest as to add to the value of his paper in the eyes of his subscribers. If it is of such a character, then it seems most childish for him to refrain from publishing it, because somebody has given a five dollar order to a job office. But the charge that the College does not give its patronage to the newspapers is not true. The JOURNAL, the Quarterly, and the Medical Quarterly, which is largely supported and controlled by the members of the Medical Faculty, are being printed by one or other of the newspaper offices, and both the University and

Medical calendars were printed last year by the same.

Such complaints, however, even though they have a tendency to make unthinking citizens believe that we are dealing unfairly with these great organs of public thought, are as nothing compared with the anxiety of some of the papers to discredit and villify the students on every possible occasion. Fortunately the citizens know us, and know also the weakness of certain newspaper men in certain directions, and therefore we can safely appeal to them on our record when we are accused of rowdiness and disgraceful conduct. But outsiders who read the *Whig* and the *Times'* reports of our election excitement on Saturday night must think that the lives of the citizens of Kingston are in a constant state of jeopardy, and that the whole body of students compose a lawless mob with no respect for the person or property of citizens.

We admit that there may have been some little excess of animal spirits that night, but there was no disgraceful row in the City Hall, everything being done with the utmost good nature, and if on the street pedestrians were inconvenienced for a minute or two by a good-natured and rollicking crowd of the boys, surely the offence need not be heralded over the country as a disgraceful exhibition of rowdiness.

* * *

In the realm of politics time's whirl-i-gig brings about some curious situations. The late lamented Manitoba school question had scarcely been decently interred when prohibition was thrust forward into the political arena. In the former question the spectacle was presented of a province being coerced into accepting separate schools, and the Province of Quebec represented as manipulating the thumb-screw. The result of the vote on the recent plebiscite has shown that if a prohibitory law is to be enacted the cry of coercing a province will almost certainly again be raised, but presto! the shoe is on the other foot now, and the would-be coercer of Manitoba in the matter of separate schools is in a fair way to be coerced herself in the matter of prohibition. We doubt not that the humor of the situation will strike our French neighbors in Quebec, but as for our prohibitionist friends in Ontario who were loud in denouncing coercion of Manitoba, will they see it? That at least many of them do not is clear from the labored articles appearing in the daily press which seek to deny that there is any analogy between the two cases. But who ever thought it necessary to assert categorically that there was? This undue haste to disabuse the public mind of such an impression is very suspicious. It reminds the writer of the little boy who hastened

to inform his mother, on her return from town, that he hadn't been stealing any sugar. The fact is that our above-mentioned friends find themselves upon the horns of a dilemma. Some accept the alternative that the situation revealed by the recent vote precludes the possibility, or at least the advisability, of the enactment of a prohibitory law. Others throw logic to the winds and, though stoutly denouncing coercion a few years ago in the matter of separate schools, are all for coercion now in the matter of prohibition. If we may be allowed to append a moral we should say, first, that the faddist is ever devoid of a saving sense of humor, and, secondly, that it makes a great deal of difference whose ox is gored.

Literary.

JOHN SPLENDID.

BY NEIL MUNRO.

SINCE the days of Scott the world has learned to have respect for Scotch novelists, although of late so many have gone to work so earnestly to make the past of their country live in romance that a shout has gone up "something too much of this." Still another writer enters the field and the readers of Stevenson and Crockett will be compelled to give him a hearing.

Although Neil Munro has been known for some years in England (short stories by him were published in 1893 in the *Speaker* and *National Observer*) it was not till the first chapters of his John Splendid appeared in January of the present year in *The Bookman* that he began to be talked about in America. He is a Highlander in name, in appearance, in feeling. Born at Inverary he all but faced the battle of life with a shepherd's crook as a herd laddie, instead of with a pen. The world can only rejoice that it was fated otherwise, that the sympathy and imagination that would have been lost have been given to mankind.

He is a Celt through and through, and his Celtic genius surpasses in some respects all others who have entered the much-worked field of Scotch story. He has been praised for his plot interest, but his novel lacks this interest; in the sense in which *Ivanhoe* and *The Little Minister* are stories it is not one: it has been praised for its portrayal of women, but the women are shadowy, their outlines borrowed from Scott. Even his Highland beldame suggests Meg Merrilies, but she is done with a vigor that promises much:

"She leered, witch-like, at him, clutched suddenly at his sword-hilt, and kissed it with a frenzy of words, then sped off, singing madly as she flew."

*Toronto: The Copp Clark Company, Limited.

"We left the Dark Dame of Levenside as we ferried over to Lochaber, and the last we saw of her, she stood knee-deep in the water, calling, calling, calling, through the gray, dim morning, a curse on Clan Donald and a blessing on Argile."

His heroes, too, are not strikingly original and are easily surpassed by Stevenson, but he is without an equal in his power to give the atmosphere of the Highlands, his power to enter sympathetically into the Highland language, character, and scenery. Matthew Arnold has said that, "The Celt's sensibility and nervous exaltation gave it (his poetry) a better gift still, the gift of rendering with wonderful felicity the magical charm of nature. . . . Now, of this delicate natural magic Celtic, romance is so pre-eminent a mistress, that it seems impossible to believe the power did not come into romance from the Celts."

In this "natural magic" Neil Munro excels. The rugged mountains, the barren moors, the nestling locks, the mighty northern seas live in his book. Scott, Stevenson, Maclaren, Crockett, Barrie, have all written well about Scotland's glens and heather clad hills, but when John Splendid is read with care it will be found that the author has breathed a new spirit into the Highlands; that his fellow-countrymen have all written with a Saxon taint, but that he, with a Celtic sensuousness and passionate love of the land of his boyhood, has interpreted his country's face as no other writer has done. A hundred specimens of his genius as an interpreter of Nature might be taken from his book; one taken at random will serve as an illustration:

"I stood on the hillock clotted with its stunted saugh-trees and waited for the day that was mustering somewhere to the east, far by the frozen sea of moss and heather tuft. A sea more lonely than any ocean the most wide and distant. . . . The moorfowl does not cry there, the coney has no habitation. It rolled, that sea so sour, so curdled, from my feet away to mounts I knew by day stupendous and not so far, but now in the dark so hid that they were but troubled clouds upon the distant marge. There was a day surely when, lashing up on those hills around, were waters blue and stinging, and some plague-breath blew on them and they shivered and dried and cracked into this parched semblance of what they were in the old days when the galleys sailed over. No galleys now. No white birds calling eagerly in the storm. No silver bead of spray. Only in its season the cannoch tuft, and that itself but sparsely; the very bluebell shuns a track so desolate, the sturdy gall itself finds no nourishment here."

This natural magic, combined with a felicity of word seldom equalled, will find John Splendid a

wide circle of readers. He has other powers too. Some of his incidents are given with wonderful vividness, and his contrasts have at times a Shakespearean strength. A paragraph from the duel scene at the close of the novel shows him at his best, combining a natural magic, a vividness in narration, a striking contrast that it would be hard to parallel in the literature of Scotland:

"A faint chill breeze rose and sighed among the wood, breathed from the west that faced me, a breeze bearing the odour of the tree more strong than before, and of corrupt leafage in the heughs. Our weapons tinkled and rasped, the true-points hissed and the pommels rang, and into the midst of this song of murderous game there trespassed the innocent love-lilt of a bird. I risked him the flash of an eye as he stood, a becking black body on a bough, his yellow beak shaking out a flutey note of passionate serenade. Thus the irony of nature; no heed for us, the head and crown of things created: the bird would build its home and hatch its young upon the sapling whose roots were soaked by young MacLachlan's blood."

Although Neil Munro has written several other stories, John Splendid might be called his first sustained effort; and it has a tyro's faults. At times in his most passionate lyrical flights (and he is at times intensely poetical) a jarring roughness breaks in like the "skirr" of the bag-pipes; he is too fond likewise of repeating some striking word which when first used had a unique obtrusiveness that burned the idea on the reader's mind and heart. He seems, too, to lack the power of constructing a great and sustained plot, but that may come with the years that bring the philosophic mind.

—T.G.M.

K. P. R. Neville, M.A., '96, writes us from Harvard a word of praise and encouragement. He is pursuing his classical studies with a view to the degree of Ph.D., and is enjoying the work.

Professor Macgillivray, Ph.D., has been unanimously chosen as Honorary President of the Modern Language Society.

The following is culled from the *Scots Pictorial*:—"A medical professor of a certain northern university has been appointed Honorary Physician to the Queen. Elated by the distinction, he posted a notice on his class-room door: 'Professor — has much pleasure in informing his class that he has been appointed Honorary Physician to Her Majesty.' A waggish student, however, considering the announcement rather brief, added the supplement—'God Save the Queen.'"

Contributions.

MY TRIP TO EUROPE.

THE following extracts are taken from the log of a member of the class '99—published in *Toronto Cycling*—Oct. 13-27:

All of us cannot, it is true pursue the plan of actually travelling round the globe, but, thanks to modern invention, distances have been so shortened that Europe does not seem so far away on the one hand nor China on the other. With the electric cord that belts the earth, the palatial dining and Pullman cars and the floating palaces, we can go farther and see more in a few weeks now than we could have done in so many months in former times.

"We can go from the North Cape, which rises like a mighty sentinel to guard the coast of Northern Europe from the Arctic storms, from the land of the 'Midnight Sun,' from 'Greenland's icy mountains,' with a rapid stride south to where the ruined shrines of 'India's coral strand' raise their sublime and mutilated forms in silent protest at the ravages of time and man, fanned meanwhile by the perfumed breath of tropic vegetation, or shaded by the drooping fringes of the palm.

"We can see strange peculiarities of race and clime, from the unique and fascinating civilization of Japan to the barbaric splendour of Russian Kremlin, or the enchanting beauty of the Bosphorus."

QUEBEC.

On Sunday forenoon we reached Quebec, where we lay for an hour. This was our last calling place in Canada, and as the time for departure drew near the crowds began gathering on the wharf, companies of soldiers and military bands were drawn up on shore, and every available spot of ground, the windows and balconies, and the roofs of the houses were all covered with a mass of humanity. The steamer whistle blew for "all aboard" and "all ashore." The military bands struck up the National Anthem, flags were unfurled, and amid the booming of cannon, the waving of handkerchiefs and the hurrahs of the people, we steamed down on the broad bosom of the mighty St. Lawrence.

AMONG THE ICEBERGS.

On the morning of the fifth day we were called by an unusually long and loud blast of the bugle, and the running to and fro in the corridors told us that something unusual was going on. We hastily dressed and hurried out on deck. We were surrounded by icebergs. They seemed like mountains. One was so large that its big sides seemed at our very elbow, and the lofty cluster of minarets seemed to be almost over our heads. The summit reflected the parallel rays of the morning sun and refracted

them on the pinnacles, forming prisms and separating the rays of light into a thousand colors, while the crevices formed deep shadows as a background, making the scintillating jets of light more luminous. Its radiance was strong and clear, but at the same time singularly soft and spiritual—it seemed a part of some enchanted land. At noon a strange phenomenon occurred. A small cloud, not bigger than a man's hand, formed over the largest of the icebergs. It increased in size, and remained over the ice-mountain for several hours. A beautiful rainbow was formed, whose colors were reflected and refracted from the "glittering bergs of ice" with a splendour that was dazzling. When daylight passed away the moon rose up behind the pinnacles of sky-piercing fingers of crystal ice; a rich greenish radiance sprang into the sky from behind the ice-mountain, vast radiating bars, broad fan-shaped shadows. It was a spectacle to take one's breath away, for the wonder of it and the sublimity.



FLEET STREET, LONDON.

LIVERPOOL.

In making a comparison of American and English cities, one is struck forcibly by the absence of electric cars and the eternal clouds of smoke that hang over the cities. Nine-tenths of all the Canadians who land at Liverpool stay there as little time as possible. My memories of the place are chiefly those of a hurried struggle to get from the steamer to the railroad station. It is the principal sea-port of England and second city in population, 700,000. Its situation on the River Mersey is excellent, and when coming into port we saw some of its famous docks. The only building of importance which we

saw, besides the hotel, which is a handsome structure resembling somewhat the Confederation Life on Yonge street, Toronto, was St. George's hall. It is situated directly opposite the hotel, is in the form of Greek temple, 600 feet long, adorned with Corinthian columns and many sculptures. Around it also are equestrian statues of Queen Victoria, Prince Consort and Beaconsfield. This building must always command the admiration of even the most hasty traveller.

ENGLISH RAILWAY CARS.

We left Liverpool for Sheffield in the funniest little cars. The coach is divided into three apartments, first, second and third-class. Each compartment is 8 ft long, 6 ft. wide by 7 high; capacity, ten persons. In travelling to Sheffield, a distance of 100 miles, we passed through four tunnels. When we got away from the big city, we caught glimpses of English rural scenery, of fields of new-mown hay, of hills and dales, English hedges of dark green luxurious foliage, enclosing the comfortable homesteads of the peasantry, the richer homes of the better classes, ducal residences and palaces.

The diversified scenery in England makes travelling interesting; from the car window we have a continually changing panorama.

After a while we begin to ascend the range of mountains that forms the backbone of England, the Pennine range. The hedges are replaced with stone walls, the vegetation grows less luxuriant and soon disappears altogether, and only the black crests of the hills, barren, bleak, inhospitable, rugged, precipitous and oppressive, recalling Scott's "Peveril of the Peak." After passing the peak, we begin to rattle down into

SHEFFIELD

at the rate of 70 miles an hour. As 200,000 people are employed in the steel industry alone, one can imagine what a forest of chimneys and smoke stacks may be seen, and what a constant cloud of smoke all these factories produce. Taking a two-wheeled hansom, we drove up past the Green Dragon, the King's Head, the Boar's Head, and the Angel Hotel.

THE MARKET.

At the market I was amazed at the quantity and variety of fish sold. There were clams, periwinkles, shrimps, cockles, mussels, crabs, melks, limpets, snails, cockerel, prawn, plaice, halibut, and mackerel. The people stood around eating these with a relish. At the Angel Hotel I saw several ladies eating periwinkles, which looked to me very much like snails. With a long pin they removed the animal from the shell, held it dangling before their faces, and then ate, munching it as an epicure would the leg of a woodcock. It was shocking to me, but then I suppose one becomes accustomed to it. I went out on the street again. The fog still continued, and the drizzle and smoke and clatter and bustle made me realize that I was really and truly in Old England.

(To be Continued.)

University News.

ALMA MATER SOCIETY.

ON the evening of Nov. 26th a very largely attended meeting of the A.M.S. was held in the Junior Philosophy class-room. After the reading of the minutes a large number of freshmen was enrolled as members of the Society. The following were appointed as the Athletic Committee:—G. H. Williamson (Secretary), D. L. Gordon, J. F. Millar, H. Laidlaw, L. Thornton, C. Knight, G. F. Dalton, F. F. Carr-Harris, D. M. Solandt.

R. B. Dargavel, Business Manager of the JOURNAL for last year, then presented his report.

The following were elected officers of the Glee Club:—Hon. Pres., C. M. McGregor, B.A., Almonte; President, J. H. Edmison; 1st Vice-President, W. A. Lavell; 2nd Vice-President, J. F. Sparks; 3rd Vice-President, W. A. Guy; Secretary-Treasurer, R. D. Menzies; Committee, J. A. McIntosh, W. McDonald.

A committee was appointed to revise the constitution of the different athletic societies of the University. G. F. Dalton, secretary of the Hockey Club, reported having received communications from McGill *re* the formation of an Intercollegiate Hockey Union. This matter, together with the sending of representatives to the Ontario Hockey Union, was referred to the Athletic Committee.

Nominations for the A.M.S. elections were received as follows:—Hon. Pres., Rev. Dr. G. M. Milligan, (Acclamation); President, R. Burton, M.A., D. L. Gordon, B.A.; E. E. Fraleck, B.A.; Vice-president:—H. A. Hunter, W. McDonald, W. Purvis, W. R. Tandy; Critic, D. M. Robertson, (Accl.); Secretary, G. A. McGaughey, J. F. Sparks; Asst.-Secy., H. D. Borley, F. J. Reilly; Treasurer, G. E. Ellis, J. Caldwell; Committee, J. F. Millar, W. J. Russell, A. Leitch, J. M. Young, F. F. Carr-Harris, K. R. McLennan. Scrutineers were appointed by the society, all other arrangements being left to the Executive.

Tuesday afternoon, Nov. 29th, a special meeting of the Society was held in Convocation Hall to make arrangements that those registered students who had not yet been enrolled as members of the Society might be allowed to vote at the coming election. After the adjournment of the meeting, the President of the Senior Year in Arts took the chair and called on the several candidates in the A.M.S. election to address the electors.

A hearty reception and a good hearing was given to the speakers until the critic-elect appeared, when a very great wind-storm seemed to arise. From then to the end of the meeting the greatest confu-

sion prevailed, the candidates only being able to go to the platform, make their little bow and retire.

All the ballots having been counted President Shortt called a meeting of the Society in the City Hall on the evening of Dec. 3rd. The following were declared the successful candidates:—Hon. Pres., Rev. Dr. G. M. Milligan, (Accl.); President, R. Burton, M.A.; 1st Vice-President, H. A. Hunter, B.A.; 2nd Vice-President, W. McDonald, B.A.; Critic, D. M. Robertson, (Accl.); Secretary, J. F. Sparks; Ass't Sec'y, H. D. Borley; Treasurer, G. E. Ellis; Committee, F. F. Carr-Harris, J. F. Millar, A. Leitch, J. M. Young.

W. C. Baker gave notice *re* the amendments of Article IV, Section 1, of the constitution by adding "payable on or before University Day."

A committee representative of the Faculty, Arts, Medicine and Science was appointed to consider the matter of holding a Conversation. On motion by J. D. Byrnes the meeting adjourned.

SUNDAY AFTERNOON ADDRESS.

The following is a synopsis of the address delivered in Convocation Hall on Sunday, Nov. 27th, by Rev. R. J. Hutcheon, M.A., of Almonte:

In what I have to say let me not be understood as wishing to find fault with the spirit of this University. Queen's has too large a place in the affections of her graduates to make it easy for any one of them to turn the weapons of criticism against her. But while acknowledging life-long obligations to this University, it does not argue any lack of enthusiasm for a graduate to warn her students of the dangers to which they will be exposed in College life. One can see those dangers better when he has passed out of them than when he is in the thick of them, and therefore I desire to speak to-day with all frankness and candour of the dangers of a college course.

1. *The worship of false heroes.* Hero-worship is inevitable in the college halls, for our most enduring profit is received from the personal influence of our teachers and our living fellowship with student friends. But hero-worship carries with it not only a great blessing but possibly a great curse. A man becomes in course of time what he reflects, so that in hero-worship as much depends on the hero as on the kind of worship we offer him.

Now the greatest enemies of our higher life are not the blatantly immoral, for their sin repels us, but the men who are clever enough or genial enough to make their sin look so harmless as to force us to lower our moral standards in order to admit them on easy terms into our society. Every community has such enemies, men who chill the moral atmosphere by their indifference to the more refined moral

distinctions of Christianity and thus insensibly dissipate the moral enthusiasm of young and growing natures. The coarse joker and cynic are too easily forgiven their irreverence and cynicism and become heroes in the eyes of boys and young men. Nor does this worship of false heroes cease when men enter the colleges. The boy, who on the streets would naturally gravitate to the vulgar wit and the cynic, will soon discover and worship a false hero on the campus or in the class-room.

One of these heroes is the mere sport. He may not pursue any of the higher moral or intellectual ideals, but provided he can kick a football or drive the puck over the ice, he is raised into the rank of heroes and sometimes receives all the honors of his Alma Mater. Any such indifference to the moral aimlessness or even the positive immorality of a man dulls the fine edge of moral perception and inevitably lowers the spirit of the university.

Another of these heroes is the pedant, the man who pursues truth, not for the power or enjoyment it brings into life, but for its market value, or as a social decoration, and whose burning of the midnight oil is dictated by a spirit of vain glory. The worship of such a man blinds us to the real aims of college life. As one looks back upon the graduates of a university from the standpoints of the professions or of practical work, the first question about a man is not what degree he has, but how far he has transformed his knowledge into character and personality. The knowledge which has no moral element in it is the most dangerous weapon a university could put in the hands of young men or women.

2. The second danger of which I would remind you is the *spirit of irreverence* or the *decline of devotional habits*. Now, when I use the phrase "devotional habits," I do not narrow it down to mean one thing only, for the devotional habits are bound to vary with age, environment, set and temperament. For one man devotion means reading a chapter in the Bible every day; for another going to the church and offering prayer at stated seasons; for another leaving the city and human society to wander alone along the shores and over the hills, with his mind thrown open to all the subtle influences of nature; for another the worship of the heroic in human action and the reverent contemplation of the history of human society. We must not narrow the meaning of the term devotion or regard as irreverent and godless those who do not worship at our shrines. I am not ashamed to say that apart from the Bible, the devotional books which have helped me most were the lives of F. W. Robertson and Norman McLeod and the Journal of Amill. But whatever form our devotion may take it seeks to body forth

more or less consciously our sense of dependence upon and our feeling of union with the infinite spirit of the universe.

Now, as I look at life, it seems to me that it would be better for a man to lose anything else rather than his attitude of reverence towards the great religious sentiments which have ever been in the heart of the human race. There is not a branch of learning which does not need the reverent student. If you are a student of biblical theology, the most elaborate textual and historical criticism will not enable you to enter into the mind of the biblical writers unless that criticism goes hand in hand with the most reverent sympathy for the facts of the religious life with which those writers deal. If you are a student of literature, the best philological apparatus and the most tuneful ear will not open up the hidden treasures of the poets unless you have the profoundest moral and intellectual sympathy with the great ideas which inform their poems. If you are a student of medicine, no accuracy of technical knowledge will ever make you a success in the larger sense as a practitioner if you take up towards the great spiritual interests of humanity an attitude of scorn or profane irreverence. And surely we all know enough about the great scientists to be aware that they were not men of flippant habits, but felt that every new item of established knowledge only revealed more clearly the extent of the unknown and gave them a new cause for boundless wonder. That any man should stand irreverent to-day amid the vast accumulation of facts and experiences which our scientific and historical researches have unearthed for us—that any man in the midst of a world which evolution has made ten thousand times more wonderful, should feel himself omniscient and unteachable because of some cheap triumph of a college course—seems to me surpassing strange. My student friends, be sure that the spirit of irreverence will blind your eyes to all the higher and finer aspects of truth. If you have read Carlyle or Browning at all you know what one means when he says that this visible world is but the garment of the invisible God, and he who has no spiritual affiliation with the invisible God will be unable to penetrate very deeply into the mystery of the visible world—at any rate his knowledge will be of little service to his personal life.

In the light, then, of our need of reverence if truth is to admit us into her innermost sanctuary, let me urge you to use every possible means of cherishing that feeling of reverence which, in all probability, you brought with you into the college halls. It is not a question of the manner of expressing reverence; I care not what means you use, whether the Bible or other books of devotion,

whether your prayers be uttered or unexpressed, whether your worship be public or private, only take care not to forget in the multiplicity of your duties and of the ideas that invite your allegiance, that your first duty is to live in your own soul and that any prize is dearly won when it robs you of interest in your spiritual life. The new knowledge which you are sure to receive may make your old forms of devotion inadequate; your earlier spiritual exercise may lose their efficacy; your attitude to the Bible and the church may undergo a revolution as you perceive the real grounds on which their authority rests; new spiritual spectres may haunt you as your mind opens to the deeper mysteries and tragedies of thought and life; but whatever changes may be forced upon you by your growing knowledge of the world, shun cynicism and irreverence as you would the incarnate evil. If you are patient, God will clothe your now naked faith in new forms of devotion, will plant your Bible and your church on foundations that cannot be moved, and give you a new philosophy of life which will put to flight at least many of your spiritual spectres. Be sure that you cannot in a month or a year repair in after life the ravages which an irreverent college course made upon your nature. Every oath, every coarse witticism, every clever sneer at the simple faith of your childhood, every violation of the commands of conscience leaves you a weaker man in the face of a future which may try your moral strength even to the point of breaking. Remember that it is not detachment from, but affiliation with, the general life of society that makes your life rich and fruitful, and that this matter of being right as against the world is a dangerous business. Remember that it is moral strength and not intellectual acuteness that insures your life's victory, and that no greater injury can be inflicted on your spirit than the loss of the atmosphere of devotion and reverence. I know of no wall of defence for the soul of man like the atmosphere of religious feeling and devoutness. The highest achievements in life are attained only by those beautiful spirits who have preserved through all its changes the identity of their earliest religious instinct.

3. There is another danger against which I would warn you, although it is necessarily one which only the highest minds encounter, viz., *premature abstraction*.

For some natures speculation is a necessity. Every intellectual pursuit, literary, or scientific, or ethical, drives them sooner or later into metaphysics. But while it is quite right to speculate even on the highest matters, while it is necessary to ask ourselves the reason of the hope that is in us, let us not forget that it is possible to injure our religious

life and also lose the uses of lofty speculation by premature or too continuous abstraction. We can so weary ourselves with endless speculation to bring on exhaustion of the spiritual faculty and sometimes even its death. Exhaustion follows on the straining of any of our powers, and there is no despair so melancholy as that of a man like Amiel, who almost destroyed his personality by over-abstraction. Premature speculation sometimes tears men too violently from their past, destroys their interest in the social relationships of life and pulls down their old faith so rapidly that they have not time or energy to build up a new faith in their souls. Sometimes, also, men without any real capacity for grappling with the higher problems of thought force themselves into these problems, and the consequence is that they become the slaves of mere phrases, barren formulæ and vague generalizations.

If, then, our nature forces us into speculation, how shall we secure its great gains without its pride or its despair? Let us reserve our higher studies, as far as possible, for the latter part of our college course, so that we may enter them with a strong literary and historical preparation. And when we have entered them, and exhaustion threatens to tire or kill the spiritual faculty, let us immerse ourselves, as far as possible, in the concrete and the imaginative; let us turn to the Christian charities and sacrifice our daily life to those common duties in the doing of which our Lord Himself found His spirit's satisfaction. Let us, while students, not overlook the little things of life, those duties and pleasures and charities which make no violent strain on the intellect or the spirit, and which keep us in a healthy relationship with our fellowmen. Let us remember that the end of life is not an action, but a thought, and that God's needs in the world not mere thinking-machines, but loving minds and loving hearts.

CLASSICAL AND PHILOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

The first regular meeting of the Classical and Philological Society for this session was held on Friday, Nov. 25th. The success of this meeting augurs well for those that are to follow. Mr. W. L. Grant, a graduate of Queen's, as well as of Oxford, consented to read a paper upon the Greek Anthology. The paper from beginning to end showed that the scholar's hand had carefully worked in the preparation. For the benefit of any present who had not had the advantages of a classical education—perhaps for the benefit of others—Mr. Grant explained that the word "Anthology" meant a *nosegay* and was applied to a collection of Greek epigrams which were gathered into their final shape by Con-

stantinus Cephalus, a scholar of the 10th century. The collection consists of some 4,500 pieces selected from the writings of over 300 writers. Simple brief, concise, in perfect accord with Greek taste, pregnant of meaning, pure in diction, and each a unity in itself, these epigrams are particularly valuable, as being the expression in a living and growing form of Greek thought throughout the intellectual rise and fall of Greece. Love, anger, all the passions here find expression; a light is thrown on facts of history, works of art are described, inscriptions on temples are given, oracles, epitaphs, rules of rhetoric, ethical maxims, puzzles and enigmas, all the varying flow-ers of facts and ideas are worked into this precious nosegay. Last of all, a valuable glimpse of the domestic life of Greece is given.

Mr. Grant's paper will surely have its effect in arousing the interest of Queen's students in exploring this little-known field of study. His quotations and brilliant translations gave the taste which should certainly arouse appetites that can be satisfied only in a further study of the Anthology.

O. U. M. A.

At the regular meeting of the Missionary Association held Saturday, Dec. 3rd, Messrs. Wilson, McConnell and Prittie were appointed a committee to look after supply for the various mission fields entrusted to the care of the Association, and Messrs. Kannawin, McDonald, McMillan, Byrnes and Brown a committee to see after the securing of new members.

Mr. Hicks, travelling Secretary of the Intercollegiate Y.M.C.A. movement, then addressed the Association, dwelling on the importance of missions and the responsibilities resting on the members of stirring up a general interest in missions.

Divinity Hall.

PENDING the preparation of a "graph," making clear to naked eye the distinguishing features of a homily, a lecture and a popular sermon, the Moderator has sanctioned the following definitions:—A *homily* has neither beginning nor ending, *vide* Malchisidek. A *lecture* has a beginning but there is no end to it *e.g.* Mrs. Caudle's. A *sermon* has well-marked divisions. Scheme:—Introduction or Exordium (A) (B). I (a) (b) (c) II (a) 1. 2. (b) 1. 2. (c) 1. 2. (d) 1. 2 &c. III. (a) 1, 2, 3 &c. IV. similarly divided and so ad inf., including the heads, lastly, finally, and in conclusion, peroration.

Admirable as such a clear-cut skeleton is, we fear that a sermon thus made might not commend itself to Prof. Dyde, who is kindly hearing the prophecies of our modern prophets, on the principle that nothing is quite so much in need of criticism as that

which is the product of inner *breathing*. The last word does not refer to elocutionary and physical inspiration and expiration, but is meant in a spiritual sense. However, he gave us an admirable illustration of the use of mechanism, in that hymn, each verse of which ends with the words, "For his mercies aye endure, Ever faithful, ever sure," by simply putting the emphasis on a different word each time the couplet is read. It is a nice illustration of the relation of form to spirit. As Emerson wrote of weightier matters,—“A whole popedom of forms, one pulsation of virtue can uplift and vivify.” . . . “Let the breath of new life be breathed by you through the forms already existing.”

Rev. Geo. W. Rose, B.A., is settled at La Riviere, Man., and Rev. Frank Pitts, B.A., at Temiscamingue, Ont.

Rev. R. J. Hutcheon, M.A., of Almonte, has been brightening the halls for several days, having long ago transcended compulsory class attendance.

Rev. Mr. Falconer, of Truro, is delivering very beautiful lectures. Indeed we dreamt that the Alumni conference was here, but it was only a dream, occasioned by the statement in the *Westminster* that Dr. Milligan had been elected President of the Alumni Association of Queen's. Of course the Alma Mater Society is what is meant. And, sir, I submit that according to Phil. 4, 8, (R. V. margin) we may now write Rev. Dr. Milligan or Hon. Dr. Milligan at will. We may also write “Rev. D. M. Robertson, Critic, and Hon. Robt. Burton, Pres.” and “Gordon's a jolly good fellow.”

Another of the graduating class who came to us from Queen's was Hugh Grant. He came via Alberta, where he had spent a year in mission work among the farmers and ranchers of the foothills. Strong of physique, manly in bearing, yet kindly, he gained for himself the esteem of all his fellow-students. He was one of those fellows who say little of himself, so we have not much to tell about him here, but whatever it was his experience has built up for him a strong Christian character. Frequently during the summer he was in demand to fill vacancies in the city pulpits, and while the pastor of St. Stephen's was absent in September, he preached with acceptance to that congregation. Mr. Grant was ordained by the Presbytery of Winnipeg in Westminster Church on August 30th, and early in October left for Pincher Creek, Alberta, where he is now stationed as missionary. We expect to see him back to Winnipeg during the Xmas holidays on an interesting errand, after which we hope he will be able to settle down to his life's work, followed by the rich success he deserves.—*Manitoba College Journal*.

Arts Department.

COMMENTS.

THE Senior Year in Arts this session, with that desire for progress which has characterized them all through their course, departed from an old custom and placed two candidates in the field for the presidency of the A.M.S. They took this stand in order to secure a good election and the results, in the very material shape of \$200 in the treasury, are sufficient to prove that the move was a good one and that the lagging interest in the annual elections has been very much revived.

Now that the elections are over everyone breathes a sigh of relief and looks forward to a good session's work with no more disturbing influences. We have had a good healthy contest with plenty of excitement, during which we have had a rest from the stress of our studies, and from which we will soon again be relieved by the happy pastimes of Christmas and New Year's. The keenness with which the contest was carried on must have inspired all with a sense of the comprehensive training we receive at Queen's, which fits a man as far as possible for any walk of life and gives a bird's-eye view of every field of action.

The Concursus has at last held its first session for the term and has been eminently successful in its object. A member of the freshman class appeared before this august tribunal charged with several offences, of which he was proven guilty and was given his freedom after receiving a reprimand and a lot of good advice from the judge, and on paying a quite considerable fine, from a freshman point of view. There are several other cases to come off, which have been postponed on account of the excitement caused by the elections, but those will be pushed through now in as short a time as possible. The result of the one case has had a very salutary effect upon the order in the different junior classes, if all that has been said is true, and if the results in the cases to follow are as beneficial, the Concursus will be doing all that can be desired.

The Arts dinner, which was to have taken place on the 9th inst., has fallen through for lack of support. The committee found that it would be unadvisable for the Arts students to hold a dinner and invite the faculty and others to be present when only twenty-five per cent. of the students themselves were there. It is regrettable that more zeal was not manifested, but it may be due to the fact that the interests of Arts students are more diversified than are those of Science and Medical students. However, there is nothing for it but to be resigned to our fate and trust that some time in the future we may be able to hold such a function.

CLASS REPORTS.

'00.

On Tuesday evening, Nov. 22nd, the junior year held at "At Home" at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Reid, Williamsville. Over a hundred were present, including delegates from other years and faculties. Mr. T. C. Brown, President, thanked the host and hostess for placing their home at the disposal of the year. Then followed an excellent programme of music and recitations, all of which was well rendered. Before dispersing the song composed by the class poet, Miss U. Macallister, was sung by the company, as well as several old Queen's songs. The evening was most enjoyably spent, and as the company departed, the well-known yell of '00 rent the air:

"Hark! the herald angels thundered;

Queen's, Queen's 1900."

A regular meeting of the junior year was held on Thursday, Dec. 1st. At a previous special meeting Messrs. McGaughey and Sparks were nominated for the office of Secretary in the Alma Mater Society, also Mr. Russell for Committeeman. Miss Best and Mr. Longwell were appointed delegates to the '99 "At Home." Mr. Spark's resignation from the Programme Committee was accepted and Mr. MacIntosh appointed in his place. The committee appointed to make changes in the constitution of the year then gave its report. The year was asked to appoint two of its members to meet two from '99 in a debate on the "Practicability or Impracticability of Imperial Federation." Addresses were given by the President, Mr. Brown, 1st Vice-President, Miss MacPherson, 2nd Vice-President, Mr. McQuarrie.

'01.

The regular meeting of the year was held on Nov. 30th. Mr. Ellis was appointed critic. Miss Laird and Mr. Thornton were appointed delegates to '99 "At Home." It was decided to have 200 year bulletins printed, and the President, the Secretary and Mr. McCormack were appointed a committee to prepare a suitable Gaelic motto for the same. Miss Shaw reported for the At Home Committee. Then followed the programme of the evening, which consisted of selections from a gramophone. Votes of thanks were moved to Mr. Thompson, the owner of the gramophone, and Messrs. Pound and Reilly, who had obtained the use of it for the evening. Miss Stone gave the Critic's report.

'02.

A regular meeting of '02 was held Monday, Nov. 21st. T. D. Macgillivray and Miss Barnet were appointed delegates to the "At Home" of '00, and Miss Graham and W. McInnes delegates to the "At Home" of '99. It was decided to hold an "At

Home," and the President was authorized to appoint a general committee. J. W. Young was chosen to run as Committeeman in the A.M.S. election. The Prophet, J. H. Hutcheson, delivered his prophecy and for fifteen minutes kept the year "in fits."

At a special meeting on Friday, Nov. 25th, H. D. Borley and F. J. Rielly were chosen as candidates for Assistant Secretary of the A.M.S.

A regular meeting was held Dec. 5th. Miss Watson and E. G. Twitchell were appointed delegates to the '01 "At Home." The President reported having appointed the following "At Home" Committee: Misses Smythe, Watson, Fleming and Graham, Messrs. Macgillivray, McDonald, Borley, Twitchell and McInnes (convenor). Messrs. Borley, McDonald and Rielly then gave an instrumental selection, the President an address, Mr. K. Walkem a cornet solo, and the Poetess a poem. After the Critic's report the candidates in the late A.M.S. elections delivered short addresses.

Y. M. C. A.

The thanksgiving service on Nov. 25th was conducted by W. J. McQuarrie. The attendance was not quite as large as that of some previous meetings, as several of the students had gone to spend their Thanksgiving holidays at home. During the course of the meeting it was pointed out that the true spirit of thanksgiving involved the faithful use of all our privileges in striving to better the conditions of others.

The meeting of Dec. 2nd was led by D. L. Gordon, who gave an interesting address on the "Sanctity of the Body." He tried to impress upon his fellow-students the fact that while the body, as a sacred thing, should be developed in every way, yet this development should not be considered as an end in itself, but only as a means to the full development of the spiritual side of man's life. At the close of the regular meeting, Mr. H. W. Hicks, the travelling secretary of the International Committee of Young Men's Christian Associations, addressed the meeting for a few minutes by way of greetings to Queen's from the colleges in the Maritime Provinces, which he had recently visited.

POLITICAL SCIENCE AND DEBATING CLUB.

"The Departmental Store is Detrimental to Economic and Social Progress" was the subject for discussion at the regular meeting of the Political Science and Debating Club held on Thursday, Dec. 1st. Messrs. Solandt and Donnell advanced the arguments in favor of the affirmative, while Messrs. McLaren and Pringle supported the negative. The judges decided in favor of the latter.

Y. W. C. A.

Nov. 11th.—On account of the inter-collegiate convention no regular meeting was held this week.

Nov. 18.—Our missionary subject was taken this week by our President, Miss McLennan. After the reading of the regular paper, a discussion took place concerning the past convention. A number of the girls took part and told what thoughts had benefitted them most. It was agreed by all that only those who are entirely consecrated to the Lord, those who have placed themselves in the current as it were, that only these can make their lives truly instrumental for good to the saving of souls.

Nov. 25th.—Subject, "Praise the Lord." Miss De La Mater brought out in her paper how thankful all should be, and especially the college girls, who are surrounded by influences tending to mould and build up dispositions found in a perfect life. The spirit of fault-finding was condemned and each girl felt that it would be difficult to enumerate her blessings.

Dec. 2nd.—Subject, "Our Brother's Burden and Our Own." Leader, Miss Wilkie. This subject was viewed from several stand points. Our leader clearly impressed us with the importance of leaning on the Everlasting Arm, which is ever ready to support us. Several of the girls took part in the discussion.

We would be pleased to see more of the new girls at our Friday night meetings.

Ladies' Column.

CONTRIBUTED.

COLLEGE days! The very word has a witchery about it that, like the magician's wand, can carry us far off, away from the perplexity and hurry and troubles of life back to the quietness and peace of old times. To the graduate there is ever a halo before her as she looks back the long avenue down which she has come and sees, not dimmed by distance, but perchance even fairer by its enchantment, the Alma Mater that she loves. She never hears "Old Hundred" sung but in a moment she is back again and sitting with averted face in the English room and listening to the soul-inspiring strains of

"Queen's College is our jolly home."

What will be the recollections of the girls of to-day I cannot say; perhaps they themselves may sing now for ought I know to the contrary; but I write of the good old times when girls walked in the halls with bated breath and downcast eye, and started in terror if they saw a man, when the Levana room was not, and no one felt the need of it, for lounging in the college had not as yet been introduced. Oh, well! there are doubtless many advan-

tages in the new system. I do not know it and have no right to criticize, but I do know what it is the fashion now to style the "dark ages," and I say emphatically that they were not dark.

It is sweet to look back upon those times, and if the readers of the JOURNAL are inclined now to be impatient with the prosings of an old out-of-date dreamer, they will understand better some day, when they, too, have grown out-of-date and must think of it all as past.

We come up in our freshman year, even as you do now, with our hearts thrilling with the glamour and freshness of the life we had so often heard described, looking forward with a sort of awe to living our four years among the learned (?) of the earth, and eager to pick up the grains of wisdom which would fall, we believed, with every word.

We were greeted the first day we arrived with

"Hop along, Sister Mary."

We gazed curiously round, wondering if this peculiar and bewildering demonstration were a well-meant effort to make us feel cheerful in our new abode, or if indeed much learning had made them mad. If the former, we somehow felt that they had missed their mark; if the latter!—and we looked about for a way of escape. Then gradually it dawned upon us that these were not the serious, studious youth of our dreams; that man in the corner, for instance—we were afraid to look at him, but our shy side-glances had suggested to us the dreadful thought that he was tying the man in front of him to the seat by the ends of his gown. We looked again—it was true. We fell from the clouds with a dull thud. And that man in the back seat; did we not see a glimmer of pale blue in his hand, and—oh shades of Virgil! it was true—a black key upon the blue. And that other one who made bad jokes in season and out of season! And the whole class that interrupted with profane trappings the great professor, before whom we scarcely dared to raise our eyes! Alas! Alas! they were not what we had expected; we were completely disillusioned. And soon—but tell it not to the classical professor—we might have been seen slipping into the book-stores under cover of night and emerging with guilty faces, and blue books beneath our arms.

We never dared, of course, to take any part in the songs, but we learnt to enjoy them (a process requiring some time), and they form one of my most vivid recollections now. One can stand a tenor that is continually dropping down into bass, and a bass that is ever striving upwards to soprano, these are common incidents of everyday life; but what would you say to a man who wandered through all the parts, never striking one, now far, far below the bass, now up at G, away beyond the soprano. I am not

musical myself and do not know the technical term to describe him; he may have been a prodigy, his range was certainly wide, but the effect used to seem to us extraordinary. Extraordinary, too, were some of the songs: "The Old Ontario Strand," of course, was always in evidence, and we were all proud of it; and there was something to be said even for "Litoria," in spite of the hideous "no-language" of the chorus; but what man in his sober senses could defend that excruciating thing that began, (or begins, for I heard it last convocation)

"I went to the animal fair"?

A very sad thing happened at one time when a girl, unable to retire after a reasonable dose of this music, lost her reason altogether for several days, and it is whispered that in her frenzy she kept repeating in agonized accents "Monkey! Monkey! Monkey!"

But I am filling far too much space, for I was only asked to write a few words to remind the girls of to-day that there are many others who have gone before them and are watching them now, seeing their own youth renewed in them. Oh! ye students of Queen's, Divinities and smooth-faced tutors, ye little know all those who look upon you from without the old gray walls, and to you all we say,

"Gather the rosebuds while ye may,
Old time is still a-flying."

Only be sure you choose your rose-buds well.

—H. D.

LEVANA NOTES.

A regular meeting of the Levana Society was held Wednesday, Nov. 23rd, when the arrangements for the "At Home" were completed. We are still looking for that loyal support of the Levana Society which, as our President so clearly pointed out, it is every girl's duty to give.

[A report of the "At Home" has been handed in, but too late for insertion in this number.—Ed.]

Medical College.

BIRTH.

"RICHARDSON—On December 6th, to the wife of the Rev. A. W. Richardson, a daughter."

This probably explains why our medical editor's "copy" did not come to hand. The excuse is a "little one," but it goes. Congratulations, Alex.

First young lady canvasser—"Why are you voting and working for Mr. F—?"

Second young lady canvasser—"Because I think he would make just a lovely President."

Science Hall.

NOTES.

A MEETING of the Engineering Society was held on Nov. 25th. W. F. Smeeton resigned the Judgeship of the Science Court and F. W. Jackson was appointed his successor. J. C. Murray was appointed Court Crier. Great things are expected of the crier when he is called upon to do his duty.

At a meeting held on Nov. 30th, the question of a dance, under the auspices of Science Hall was discussed. After numerous speeches, short and otherwise, a vote was taken and it was decided not to hold the dance. The general impression seemed to be that it would interfere too much with the Science dinner which comes on next session. E. L. Fralick was appointed Science representative to '99 "At Home" on Dec. 2nd.

A meeting was held on Dec. 6th to select a delegate for the tenth Annual Dinner of the Undergraduates of the School of Practical Science, Toronto, on the 9th inst. C. P. Merritt is the lucky man, and on his return will doubtless have so much to relate that we will all be envious of him.

Well, A.M.S. elections are over, and Science Hall has had her first crack at the Presidency of that august body. We didn't come out on top, nor did we come out underneath, and we gave the other boys a good run for their money, and helped to make the election one of the most hotly contested in the history of the College. "We're slightly disfigured but still in the ring."

Prof. Harris had another survey party out last Saturday, and as a result the boys who were with him, and there were ten of them, know every stick and stone between the College and Draper's farm, Pittsburg Road. The transit has not quite recovered from the severe and sudden shock it received two weeks ago, but did very well under the circumstances. Did you ever hear of a "buffalo throw-back?" That's one of Prof. Harris' terms, and he introduced the boys to a specimen of the new (?) species near Barriefield last Saturday. Any of the 2nd class surveying boys will tell you all about the beast.

C. G. Rothwell has left for Mexico to take a position as assistant manager of a mine at Concheno.

Some hoodoo must have found its way into the Quantitative Laboratory last week. Three of the boys spoilt their solutions in one day, the H. Cl. ran short, someone borrowed all the mortars, and disorder reigned generally. However things are getting down to normal again and the boys are gradually losing their scared look.

Some of the boys seemed to have forgotten that the workshops were not a set of bird cages, and it has become necessary to post a notice to that effect. It is quite a common sight now to see the janitor with his hands in the air as if pronouncing a benediction, facing some erring student and saying "Hush, say nothing at all."

The worthy "Alf." has always been considered the greatest and most successful worker of "gags" ever known round the College, but if he doesn't keep his eyes open he will soon be playing second fiddle to his youthful assistant "Jimmy," as some of the boys can tell to their sorrow and others' amusement. We extend this merely as a piece of friendly advice and hope it will be accepted in the same good spirit as it is given.

"Professor in Blow-piping—"You will notice that this borax bead is not the genuine *Irish* color." He was trying to say *iron* color and got "fatally twisted," much to the amusement of the class.

While out surveying last week the boys passed a pile of road metal and one of the future E.M's, familiarly called Billy, observed that Prof. Millar should be there to see the splendid example of *rock disintegration*.

What's the matter with all those fellows in the hall? They look as if they would like to eat anybody that came along. Oh, there's nothing much wrong with them. Some kind-hearted genius came along while they were in class and piled their coats and hats in the corner of the hall, and they are just showing their appreciation of his kind attentions.

De Nobis Nobilibus.

FRESHETTE:—"I don't care, now, its horrid mean. I was asked to vote for Uncle John, and when I got my paper there wasn't any such name on it."

Nautical student, looking at B-t-n and H-nt-r after the election—"The A.M.S. ship will be able to scud along under bare *polls* this trip."

Reilly's brother threw Reilly down.

A. K. Sc-tt—"B-t-n will make the best President, because he knows his Bourbon."

Sophomore (at election)—"Vote for —!"

Lady student—"Oh, yes! (in a whisper) for *your* sake!"

Sophomore—"Oh no! for Treasurer."

T. R. W-l-on, getting ready to go home from the Levana tea—"Had a great time, boys, and it's not over yet."

Prof. in history class—"The men lived as long as the strand of life lasted." (Applause.)

Freshman on Division street, ringing door bell of boarding house at 1.30 a.m., disturbs the slumbers of the fair maiden, who calls out, "Is that you, papa?"

Freshman—"No-o, I'm—I'm—Please open the door."

At 10.30 Saturday night the Yellow Kid lowered the Hogan's Alley flag to half-mast. The ceremony was accompanied by an incantation that can be expressed in the following language:—!! * * —!!

C. L. D-e—"I suppose I did make a — fool of myself in the City Hall Saturday night."

Candid friend—"Well, that was a work of super-erogation; nature had already done the job."

J-h-n C-l-d-w-l-l (after the election)—"All is vanity and vexation of spirit."

D. M. R-b-r-ts-n (to Boreas)—

Tell me, ye winged winds,
That round my pathway whiz-z-z,
Hast thou not seen some spot
Where whiskers never biz-z-z?

The wind, it softened to a murmured buz-z-z,
And moaned throughout the scattered fuz-z-z.

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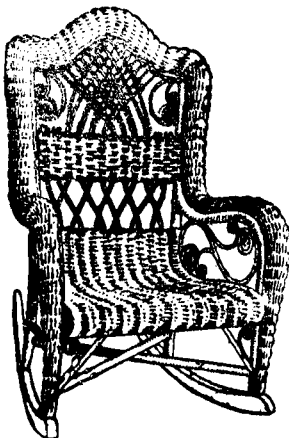
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» QUEEN'S » UNIVERSITY JOURNAL

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dressed to the Business Manager.

AS the Christmastide draws near with its sacred-
ness and its mirth, our feelings towards our
Professors are naturally at their kindest.
We do not wish to enshrine them in a Pantheon,
nor even to embrace Geordiolatry—though there
be many less inspiring cults—but to express
in plain words the honest pride we have in the men
who make Queen's what she is. He is surely a sour
cynic who can sneer at the ardour with which a
freshman, in the holidays, dilates on the intellectual
prowess of his learned preceptors. When his new-
found love has stood the test of myriads of exams.,
when many a bubble has burst and many a tire is
deflated, his pride in his Alma Mater will remain,
chastened indeed but more real than ever.

And in this connection we would pray, "God save
the Principal." Little wot we what watch he keeps
to maintain the welfare of our University, but we do
know that he is a true king, to whom we owe affec-
tionate homage. Those who have the privilege of
his immediate instruction know that his vigour and
passion, his clearness and wisdom, his kindliness
and care are constantly in their behalf. We cannot
express one half his greatness, and why shouldn't
we say so?

At the same time we remember that he whose
words are so living that "if cut they would bleed,"

detests mere wordiness, and that, if we wish to
thank Principal Grant it must be by lives of service,
reflecting the spirit which dominates his life.

Here is a toast, ladies and gentlemen of Queen's,
in which we all can join in the love of humanity; it
is—the health of our noble Principal. With such a
theme one can get "tipsy on water." Let us be
loyal and jovial, for as a patriot and a prophet, so far
as we are concerned, Canada knows not his equal.

* * *

One of the problems which confront our Uni-
versity is that of increased accommodation. We
are rapidly outgrowing the present main building
and notwithstanding that every square inch
of space is utilized, we are uncomfortably crowded.
This is especially the case in the corridors between
classes, when there is invariably a congestion at the
post office wicket and another where some seventy or
eighty lady students have to crowd into a space
sufficient for fifteen or twenty. The ultimate solu-
tion of the problem lies in the erection of another
building, but in the meantime there is a possibility
of securing some relief through a kind of redistribu-
tion which would not cost very much.

The moving of the post office to its present posi-
tion has only increased the evil it was intended to
overcome, and some steps should be taken to abate
this nuisance. The only possible plan seems to be
one that was mooted years ago in the A.M.S., but at
the time relegated to the limbo of "fool" motions.
This plan was to have slots for letters cut in the
doors of lockers and the mail of each student deliv-
ered at his own particular number. The initial cost
of such an arrangement would not be very great and
the work of the P.M. would not be increased to any
extent, for, once the distribution was made, he
would have no further work for the day. The pro-
position, if we remember rightly, was that each stu-
dent be assessed a small amount to pay for the cost
of arranging the lockers in this way. We hesitate
to suggest another fee to over-burdened students,
even though it be very small. But most of us would
be willing to have the 15 cent deposit that we have
made with the Registrar for a key, go to that pur-
pose instead of being returned in the spring. There
ought to be money in making those slots at 15 cents

apiece. They should be made only large enough for letters; newspapers and other such matter, most of which ought never to come to the college, should be left on top of the locker. This is a movement which the students could inaugurate and we would suggest a joint meeting of the Arts and Divinity students at an early date to discuss the question and take action upon it.

* * *

Another step which would do away with much of the crowding near the ladies' waiting room and which would be a great boon to them, is to convert the old divinity hall into a ladies' reading room under the control of the Levana Society. If the Senate want to be a real Santa Claus and bring joy to the hearts of a hundred "nice young maidens" let them have a doorway cut through from the erstwhile theological hall into the library, have the capacity of the hot-air flue doubled or trebled (Santa Claus is supposed to be interested in flues) and then pop the whole affair into the Levana's metaphorical stocking. At the present time one medium-sized room in the most remote part of the attic, and lighted by one small window, is supposed to serve for reading room, social room, and meeting place for all lady students' societies. If the above suggestion were acted upon they would have a bright, cheerful room with direct access to the library, and the Levana would have no further difficulty in securing the membership of all the ladies, for it would control a privilege sufficient to induce even those of least college spirit to join.

The only difficulty in carrying this scheme into effect is that of making provision for the classes which now meet in that room. Prof. Shortt was for a long time without fixed abode and we hesitate to suggest a removal now that he appears to have settled quarters, but he might be induced to suffer some inconvenience in a good cause. From 9 o'clock to 10 the mathematics and classics rooms are unoccupied, if the calendar speaks correctly, and from 10 o'clock to 11 the senior Philosophy room. The last two are adjoining rooms and would suit the needs of the Political Science classes which meet at those hours.

The plan seems to us workable and we commend it to the serious consideration of the Senate.

* * *

AMERICAN EXPANSION.

What is practically the last act in the war drama between Spain and the United States was enacted last week when the peace negotiations were brought to a successful conclusion. As a result our friends across the line are face to face with a problem that the wisest of her statesmen in the past scarcely considered as within the bounds of probability. Nations

have to make sharp turns sometimes and the logic of events occasionally proves too strong for all cherished traditions and theories of government. Geo. Washington and the late Mr. Monroe, of Monroe doctrine fame, were very estimable citizens but they didn't quite foresee the golden opportunities which this present year of grace was destined to bring within the reach of the American Union. The words to conjure with to-day are not those of even the recent past, they are rather "Cuba," "Philippines," and "expansion." No doubt a great many of those who favored the recent war on behalf of the Cuban reconcentrados were sincere in their protest that their object was humanitarian, and not territorial acquisition, and there is still a large and influential element among the citizens protesting against the doctrine of expansion. But despite all such protests and desires such a result seems inevitable. The position of our neighbors to-day as compared with their attitude on the Venezuelan question is not without a certain ludicrous element, but we have no desire to say spiteful things or to magnify inconsistencies. There are other features of the question which are vastly more important and which are not without instruction for us in Canada.

To a superficial observer the United States seem poorly prepared to embark upon this wider scheme of national life. The jingo spirit is very rife at present and in some of the larger centres, notably Chicago, there are exhibitions of municipal corruption and misrule which seem to threaten the stability of existing institutions, and which give little promise of a just or beneficent administration of affairs in newly acquired regions. One feels like remarking that this great people has not yet learned the art of self-government and therefore is in no condition to govern others. But may this not be a heaven sent opportunity for the correction of abuses at home, through the very necessity of displaying wisdom and justice abroad? The United States have been too self-centred, they have required too little from other nations, and have come to think that they are the biggest thing in all creation. Their development has been one-sided and they have often been lacking in courtesy and diplomacy towards other nations. They have not had to face problems in which all the world powers are vital factors and as a result there has grown up a somewhat false standard of international conduct which has had a reflex influence on national life. If we may be allowed to illustrate great things by small we would say that the American nation is somewhat in the position of the youth who is the bright particular star in some rural high school. He is clever and ambitious and is so lauded for his superior attainments that, like the young Joseph, he dreams that all his brethren

and his teachers and parents are making obeisance to him. He develops unlovely characteristics which mar his true worth, and these, if not corrected, become permanent blemishes on a character which has much innate nobility and strength. For such a youth the wholesome discipline of a college course is indispensable. He must leave the scenes of his many triumphs and abdicate his position of hero. He finds himself in a new and apparently unsympathetic world, and, tried by the new standards, he seems only an ordinary fallible mortal after all.

Such a corrective the American nation needs, and such it will likely find in the wider world to which it is called. It will learn that swagger and material wealth are not sufficient to overawe the effete governments of the old lands, and that not even the physical strength of a young giant is sufficient to offset centuries of training in diplomacy and international comity. It will learn to balance interest against interest, to give and take, to estimate more justly all the winds and tides and currents of influence which operate on the great sea of world politics. There will be a wider grasp of the true principles of government, and a deeper sense of responsibility on the part of those charged with the conduct of national and international affairs, and this will react upon the citizens at large, breaking down unreasonable prejudices and curing them of the narrow insular spirit which at present dominates such large sections of the people.

The young American has added a glorious page to the records of his country during the past year, and we cannot believe that he will prove false to the larger trust which is about to be committed to him. He will find that there is a more exacting service than even that of a Cuban campaign, that there are worse things than the ping of the bullet from a Mauser rifle, or even a defective commissariat; he will find, in short, that there is one thing harder than to die for one's country, and that is to live for it. May he have the grace to do the latter as wisely and courageously as he was ready, cheerfully and patiently to do the former.

On the evening of Dec. 6th, Rev. J. B. McKinnon's Manse at Dalhousie Mills was invaded by a crowd of the young people of the congregation, who took possession and stored it with all kinds of supplies that the thrifty householder provides at this season of the year. Then followed a programme of music, refreshments, etc., which closed with an address presented to Mrs. MacKinnon, expressive of the esteem in which she is held by the congregation, and accompanied by a purse of one hundred dollars. It is said that John, while looking on, was heard soliloquizing, "Marriage is profitable unto all things."

Literary.

RECENT FICTION.

In "The Adventures of Francois" Dr. S. Weir Mitchell has produced a very strong book. The time of the story is the French Revolution, a time which no amount of writing seems to exhaust. But in this story it is not the Revolution that interests us; the entire interest of the story is in the skilful and consistent drawing of the character of the hero. The leaders in the greatest social upheaval the world has yet seen appear on the stage merely as incidental characters in the drama of the life of Francois.

The author had no easy task to keep his central figure artistic; a discordant note, a coarse situation, a vulgar bit of dialogue would have ruined the whole study; but the whole work is done with a finish and fineness that satisfies the mind of the most exacting reader. It has,

"The light that never was on sea or land,
The consecration, and the poet's dream."

The sub-title of the book explains the hero's character, and suggests the author's difficulties. Francois began life as a foundling, and was consecutively a choir-boy, a juggler, a contortionist, a thief, and finally a fencing-master; but at every stage of his career he is Francois. The key-note to his character is given in the opening chapter, and it is the note here struck that at once gives consistency to the character, and makes it a fit subject for art:

"What amuses thee, my son?" said the father.

"I am laughing at the birds."

"And why do they make thee laugh, Francois?"

"I do not know."

"And I," said the priest, "do not know why the birds sing, nor why thou dost laugh. Thou hast a talent that way. The good God grant thee always cause."

It is this talent for laughter that makes Francois attractive, in sunshine, in adversity; in poverty, in prosperity; in success, in danger; in crime, in noble deeds,—the laugh is ever on his lips. Sunshine goes with him brightening every situation. Along with this laughter, which was good laughter, and not "the crackling of thorns under the pot," went an intense feeling for nature and a fine sympathy for every gentle living thing. "Simple things gave him pleasure. He could lie in the woods or on the highway half a day, only moving to keep in the sun. He liked to watch any living creature—to see the cows feed, to observe the birds. He had a charm for all animals. When the wagons went

"The Adventures of Francois," By Dr. S. Weir Mitchell. Toronto: The Copp Clark Co. "Zoraida," By Wm. LeQueux, London: George Bell & Sons. Toronto: The Copp Clark Co. "Margery of Quether," By S. Baring-Gould. London. Methner & Co. Toronto: The Copp Clark Co.

by, dogs deserted them, and came to him for a touch and a word. Best of all it was to sit beside some pleasant bee-hive, finding there no enmity, and smiling at the laborious lives he had no mind to imitate. . . . Children he fascinated; a glance of his long, odd face would make them leave nurse and toy and sidle up to him."

Of course he had shocking notions about *meum et tuum*, but then he had to live, and life was not easy in France at the time of the Revolution. The Saxon mind, if it stops to consider the ethical value of the book, will no doubt pronounce it dangerous. The reader will actually find himself sympathizing with the thief in his thefts. Its moral value is no doubt questionable, but then we are no more affected by the morals of Falstaff. Again the question has to be asked, "What is the end of Art? Is it to teach, or give pleasure?" If the former, "The Adventures of Francois" is lacking in Art; if the latter, it is a highly artistic book. At any rate it will be much read and much enjoyed; and, perchance, the soul of the reader may be made nobler by contact with "Francois and his black poodle, Toto."

"Loraida," by William Le Queux, is a very different book. It is "a romance of the harem and the Great Sahara." This is sufficient to deter the majority of serious readers. But those who turn from this story on account of the title will be the losers. The author evidently knows Africa thoroughly; the sands and the desert cities, the customs and the language of the nomadic tribes are familiar to him. He writes with a vigor and freedom that show first-hand study. The romance is placed on the Great Sahara, and with a rapid pen in his opening page he draws the background of his tragedy.

"A blazing moontide in the month of Moharram. Away across the barren desert to the distant horizon nothing met the aching eye but a dreary waste of burning red-brown sand under a cloudless sky shining like burnished copper; not an object relieved the wearing monotony of the waterless region, forsaken by nature, not a palm, not a rock, not a knoll, not a vestige of herbage; nothing but the boundless silent expanse of that wild and wonderful wilderness, the Great Sahara, across which the sand-laden wind swept ever and anon in short stifling gusts, hot as the breath from an oven."

His descriptions are always good, and in "Zoraida" the topography of Northern Africa is given with a fulness and fidelity that lacks nothing. Perhaps his best work is done in describing Algiers, that city "of glare and darkness, of mosques and marabouts, of Parisian politeness and Berber barbarity, of wide, modern-built boulevards, and narrow, crooked streets." We, who cannot travel to foreign lands, can in imagination vividly realise this

white "City of the Sun" from the pages of this book; and, indeed, can enter to some extent into the daily life of the citizens. Even the immortal (despite the academy) Daudet in his delicious "Tartarin of Tarasicon" has not given us as vivid a picture of the multifarious life of Algiers.

The earnest student of fiction will no doubt excuse himself for reading this extravagant romance on topographical and ethnological ground; but the ordinary reader will be fascinated by the incidents and adventures of the hero and heroine. There is a hardened old chief, a beautiful enchantress, a dashing hero, a treasure cavern, untold slaughter, and a happy marriage. But as one reads the book in the light of recent events it does not after all seem so impossible. Hadj Absalam is but another Khalifa Abdullah, and the slaughtered thousands have their counterpart at Khartoum, and if dame rumor does not lie another treasure cave may yet be discovered in the land of mystery and darkness.

Short stories by English authors are usually to be shunned; our writers seem to lack the artistic concentration that makes the French story-makers so successful in this field of literature. In "Margery of Quether" S. Baring-Gould has almost succeeded in giving us a volume of powerful studies. He knows his England in her rougher aspects, and the familiar life of Cornwall, of Devon, of Yorkshire, he can draw with sympathy and fidelity. But in "Margery of Quether" he has not always observed the dividing line between the sublime and the ridiculous; in "Major Cornelius" the pathos is over-done, and in "Wanted: A Reader" the farce lacks restraint; but why cavil thus at stories everyone of which is vigorous and entertaining.

—T.G.M.

A head-master's definition of a schoolboy may be welcomed by parents as helping them to solve a problem that puzzles them daily. And so we may quote the definition given by Dr. McClure, at the Old Millhillian's dinner, of the modern public schoolboy. "He is," said the head-master, "an irregular and imperfectly elastic solid of great but not uniform thickness and density; a non-homogeneous and discontinuous function of very many variables which requires constantly to be reduced to its lowest terms and equated to zero."—*Daily Press*.

R. B. Dargavel, who was our delegate to the Victoria Conversazione, is delighted with the reception tendered him by the Victoria students. He says that the students of Victoria are capital entertainers, and that Queen's might learn something from them in the matter of entertaining delegates from sister institutions.

University News.

ALMA MATER SOCIETY.

THE annual meeting of the A.M.S. was held on Saturday, Dec. 10th. After the minutes of the previous annual meeting were read, the secretary and treasurer presented their reports. Before he left the chair the retiring President, J. S. Shortt, spoke a few words thanking the members of the Society for their support during his term of office.

The newly-elected President, R. Burton, then took the chair. He addressed the meeting saying that he had never seen an election more keenly and honorably conducted, and he hoped that all would work together for the good of the Society. The rest of the newly-elected officers were called on for speeches.

N. R. Carmichael moved, seconded by R. B. Dargavel, that the thanks of the Society be extended to the retiring Executive. Special mention was made of the retiring Secretary, T. Kennedy, who had proved himself a very capable and efficient officer.

The annual meeting then adjourned.

The first regular meeting under the new management was held immediately at the close of the annual meeting and the usual routine of business was followed.

The resignation of R. Burton as editor-in-chief of the JOURNAL was received and laid on the table for one week.

R. B. Dargavel's report on behalf of the Conversat. Committee, recommending that the annual conversat. be held in the college building on Jan. 20th, was received and adopted.

J. S. Shortt gave notice that at the next regular meeting he would move that a rebate be made on the fees paid by the ladies at the last annual election.

J. F. Miller gave notice that he would move that the society advance fifty dollars as a loan to the Athletic Committee.

N. R. Carmichael's complete report as secretary-treasurer of the Athletic Committee, audited and found correct, was received and adopted, and the secretary-treasurer's bonds were ordered to be returned to him.

The following executive of the Hockey Club was duly appointed:—Hon. president, Dr. Grant; president, W. Merrill; 1st vice-president, Dr. J. Harty; 2nd vice-president, J. Faulkner; captain, G. Curtis; secretary-treasurer, G. F. Dalton.

D. M. Robertson then criticised the general proceedings, and after a recitation by W. F. Montgomery, the meeting adjourned.

A fairly representative meeting was held on Saturday evening, December 17th, in Junior Philosophy room, the president in the chair.

A number of bills were presented, and on motion referred to the Society's auditor.

A communication from Varsity *re* intercollegiate debate was read. J. D. Cannon and W. R. Tandy were chosen to represent Queen's.

Mr. Poole reported that the treasurer's books had been audited and found correct.

Mr. Millar's motion, that \$50 be advanced as a loan to the Athletic Committee, was amended by increasing the amount to \$150, to enable that committee to furnish the Music Committee with funds for their tour.

J. S. Shortt's motion, that this Society rent a second piano for the use of the lady students, was carried.

A notice of motion was given by Mr. Laidlaw, that the Conversat Decoration Committee be empowered to purchase the necessary material, the cost of the same not to exceed \$25.

A number of new members were enrolled. The resignation of the editor-in-chief of the JOURNAL was then discussed. After considerable discussion it was accepted, Mr. Burton being asked to discharge the duties of editor-in-chief until a successor can be appointed.

Prof. Bruce was appointed to fill the office of Honorary President of the Hockey Club, which had been declined by the Principal. After the critic's report the meeting adjourned.

ATHLETICS.

FOOTBALL.

It is to be regretted that the Inter-year football games were not completed. The schedule was drawn out by the Athletic Committee, but only one game was played, that being between '00 and '01, the latter winning by a score of 10 to 1. Unfavorable weather was the chief cause of the games not being played.

TENNIS.

The tennis fiends were not satisfied with the length of their season. They have adjourned to the gymnasium to play, a court having been marked out there by the Athletic Committee. The ladies are asking that hours be allotted them.

HOCKEY.

The senior hockey team is still talking of a holiday trip. The secretary is in correspondence with the rink management at Pittsburg, Pa., and is asking for a guarantee of \$400 to play several games there. Philadelphia may also be visited.

Queen's will put two good teams on the ice this winter. The College hockey ranks have been augmented by the presence of several good men, Tobin of football fame being the chief. Dr. Jock Harty may also appear in his old position at centre.

THE GYMNASIUM.

The Athletic Committee has fixed these hours:—The gymnasium to be open daily from 10 a.m. to 6 p.m.; Tennis, from 10 a.m. to 3 p.m.; Basket Ball, from 3 p.m. to 6 p.m. These hours are subject to further change. If a sufficient number of students can be secured, special classes will be arranged in the gymnasium after the holidays. Attention is directed to the rules posted.

MUSICAL CLUB'S TOUR.

Our Glee and Banjo Clubs left on Monday last for a short tour. Concerts were given in Renfrew on Monday evening; Pembroke on Tuesday, and Almonte on Wednesday. The musical tourists consisted of these gentlemen: Glee Club—J. H. Edmison, B.A.; W. A. Guy, B. A.; R. D. Menzies, M.A.; F. Tandy, J. R. Watts, H. Hunter, J. H. Laidlaw, J. A. McIntosh, J. Smith. Banjo and Guitar Club—C. A. Porteous, G. E. Dalton, B.A., Dr. H. V. Malone, B.A., W. G. Tyner, B.A., J. D. Craig, B.A., D. A. Volume, M.A., J. Jones, F. Hastings, R. Squires, W. A. Lavell, N. T. Greenwood and Mons. L. Andrieux. Accompanist, H. Bleeker; Elocutionist, S. A. Woods, B.A.

MODERN LANGUAGE SOCIETY.

The regular meeting was held on Friday evening last. The programme was an interesting one and was entitled "An Evening with Schiller." It consisted of these items:—Schiller's place in History, Miss McDonald; Schiller as a Dramatist, E. J. Williamson, B.A.; Schiller as a Lyric Poet, Miss Molone; The Moral Value of Schiller's Work, W. Kemp, B.A.; Recitations from Schiller, M. McCormack. Song—"Der Tannenbaum," by the Society.

HOW IT STRIKES A BACK NUMBER.

To the Editor of the Journal,—

DEAR SIR:—Having received the first number of Vol. XXVI, and read every word thereof, I feel an irresistible temptation to offer a few remarks.

The chief objection is that the receipt of an unsolicited contribution from a graduate, being so strange a phenomenon, the confusion and nervousness caused in the sanctum might delay the next number.

As the chief function of an editor is to receive advice as to methods of editing, I wish to suggest one or two ways in which the JOURNAL may be improved, from the "has-been's" point of view.

While we rejoice to learn that the number of students is not decreasing, and that old customs are religiously observed and honored, we wish to find in the JOURNAL also news of friends not forgotten.

I do not ask that important matter of general interest be sacrificed to notes of recent graduates, but any space that can be spared might, without loss, be filled with such news.

Although my name never swelled the list of the staff, I used to write occasionally, and if editors told the truth, (and they always do, don't they?), the difficulty of finding room for unexpected "copy" was not always insuperable.

We are interested also in the societies that were formed a few years ago for independent work in the honour courses: the Literary and Scientific, and the Philological Societies, and would gladly hear of their development.

I know that editorial meekness will not resent this advice, however impracticable it may be, or how often offered.

With best wishes for JOURNAL and College,
New Westminster, B.C.

—R.J.C.

A LEGEND OF PROMETHEUS.

The legends of the ancients say,

That when the world began,
Prometheus took the primal clay
To mould it into man.

But the stiff clay his toil would mock,
Dry, hard, unworkable as rock

Long time he laboured, but for nought;

And then the Titan laughed,
"In vain, have thou and sinew wrought?"

The stuff shall yield to craft,"
And looked about until he found
A rill start babbling from the ground.

Therewith the stubborn clay he slaked,

And worked it once again,
Till in the mass a spirit waked—

It was the first of men.

Whence came the spirit none can say,
But all the rest of him was clay.

And yet, perchance, their tale is true,

And not an ideal dream,
Who tell us when Prometheus drew

The water from the stream;
He knew that from the rocky shelf
None other gushed than Lethe's self.

Still coursing through the veins of man

The stream of Lethe flows—
Most blest of gifts! it lets us scan

The past with all its woes,
And scarcely feel griefs fled away
Darken our sunshine of to-day.

And if there be who hold the sky

Is iron overhead,
And gods are glad, though men may sigh—

Believe not; take instead
The anodyne they give, and bless
The waters of Forgetfulness.

Arts Department.

Y. M. C. A.

CHFRE was the usual meeting of the Y.M.C.A. on Friday evening, Dec. 9th. In the absence of the appointed leader, A. F. Smith, A. Walker led the discussion on the observance of the Sabbath. The principal question discussed was the necessity to a man's best development of attending some regular place of worship on the Sabbath. Apart from the benefit derived from such attendance in the way of instruction there is a certain inspiration to be received from the mere sense of being in the presence of those who are seeking for what is best, that is in itself of infinite value.

On Friday, 16th inst, T. F. Heeney led the meeting on the subject of "Stability." He pointed out that in every line of work stability was one of the great essentials to the highest success. These and other points were developed still further by other members who took part, and on the whole the meeting was instructive and inspiring.

At the close of the meeting H. Feir, chairman of the programme committee, reported that the new programme cards for the latter half of the session were now on hand and could be had by any who wished to have them.

CLASS REPORTS.

'98.

A meeting of '98 was held on Wednesday, December 14th. On recommendation of the committee appointed to consider means of keeping the members in communication with each other, it was decided to keep the names and addresses of the members for four years, and at the end of that time publish a year book. A committee was appointed to consider the matter of holding some social function. Mr. N. A. Brisco and Miss G. Misener were appointed delegates to '01 "At Home."

'99.

The chief business which came before the Senior Year at its regular meeting held on Tuesday, Dec. 13th, was of such a nature as to give especial pleasure to some of the members, for no less than six invitations to dinners and "At Homes" were on hand, involving the sending of eight delegates. These were appointed as follows:—"Varsity dinner on Dec. 16th, J. A. McCallum; McMaster University, "Christmas Dinner," on Dec. 22nd, O. Skelton; Knox College, "At Home," Dec. 16th, H. S. Pringle; Medical dinner, Dec. 22, Jas. Faulkner; '01 "At Home," Dec. 16th, J. F. McDonald and Miss Bajus; '02 "At Home," Jan. 13th, Alex. Ferguson and Miss Kennedy. Satisfactory reports were received from the election and "At Home" committees. A motion

was also passed in which the Year approved of biographies of the different members being published in the JOURNAL. A resolution was adopted asking the Levana and Arts societies to take steps to check conversation in the halls between the lady and gentlemen students, in order that the Senate might not be forced to interfere.

While the balloting was going on a short programme was given, consisting of a piano solo by Miss Kennedy, a recitation by Mr. Loucks, and a reading by Miss Jamieson. The attendance at this meeting was over sixty.

'01.

The regular meeting of the Sophomore Year was held on Dec. 14th. Mr. Donnell was appointed critic for the ensuing term. Miss Storey and Mr. Hoppins were nominated as delegates to '02 "At Home." Mr. McCormack pronounced and explained the Gaelic motto for the Year, "*Gu feitheil fearail fialaidh*." The following programme was then rendered:—Chorus, "There is a Tavern in our Town," by Year; Historian's Address, Mr. Caldwell; Reading, Miss Laird; Piano Duett, Misses Mundell and Shaw; Orator's Address, Mr. McCormack; Poem by Poet, Mr. Pound; Critic's Report, Mr. Donnell.

'00 YEAR SONG.

AIR—"MICHAEL ROY."

We came to Queen's three years ago, so very young and green,
We feared the court, the freshman's dread, would not
with girls be seen,
And looking down from above the herald angels thundered,
They're young and green, oh very green, but still they're
1900

CHORUS.

'00! the best year in the lot,
The best in work, in every fun,
The best that Geordie's got.

Then we were Sophs, had safely steered our course thro'
Freshman year,

In football and in classes, too, had kept a record clear,
And now the guardian angel said without a touch of shame,
They're 1900, and I think they're worthy of the name.

Now we are Juniors, and we think we know just what to do,
We've found our place among the rest, and we can fill
it too;

We court the Freshmen, men and girls, and tell them to
their wonder,

That they can never come to much since they're not 1900.

And when we're Seniors, and must leave the friends we
hold so dear,

When we must go from out these halls and scatter far
and near,

The guardian angel still shall say as each from each we
sunder,

Will ever there be year again so good as 1900.

'01 "AT HOME."

The year '01 held an "At Home" Friday evening, Dec. 16th, in the College building. Mesdames Watson, Goodwin, MacGillivray, and Carmichael acted as hostesses. The first of the evening was devoted to a literary hunt, prizes being given to the most successful competitors, and also to the least successful. Miss Bajus and Mr. Gibson took the two first prizes, and Mr. Connolly captured the "booby." The rest of the evening was taken up by dancing in the Mathematics room and promenading in the hall. Thornton's orchestra furnished the music. About half-past ten refreshments were served in the English room under the supervision of a committee of ladies, Miss L. Shaw being in charge. The gathering broke up about 1 a.m., with the singing of "On the Old Ontario Strand."

Ladies' Column.

WOULD the lady editors allow me on behalf of the girls of Queen's to comment on an editorial in the last JOURNAL *re* our activity in the recent elections and the reward due to such a manifestation of our interest in College affairs in general, and the Alma Mater in particular. In the first place I would thank the editor for the kindly appreciation of our power as a factor in Queen's, as evinced by the extensive space devoted to the subject, but in a few minor respects I must express my disagreement with him.

To begin with I object to the Alma Mater being called the "one strong central organization charged with the interests of the whole student body" while more than one quarter of the students in the leading faculty, though they have the honour of having their names inscribed on the roll of the society, are *sentimentally*, if not *logically*, debarred from exercising the ordinary privileges of any society—that of discussing the questions at issue and of casting their votes on the same at its regular meetings. Surely it cannot be that the subjects discussed by this august body are such as would do violence to the higher instincts of womanliness and to that innate, delicate modesty which, as the editor remarks, has always characterized the girls of Queen's. We would not have dreamed of this solution had not the cry of the intellectual inferiority of woman become so much a thing of the past that it could not for a moment explain the difference in the status of the sexes. If our true womanliness could be harmed by our taking an active part in the questions of the Alma Mater it must be because of the nature of the subjects discussed. This solution of the question is a surprise since, though in some maternal breasts fears may exist as to the improving nature of a ten

year campaign on the football field, yet the most over anxious mother has up to the present, never entertained a doubt as to the influence of the Alma Mater on her "dear son John." This is but a possible explanation of our exclusion, and whether or not it be the true one, let us have fair play, equal rights to all and special favors to none—let all distinctions be done away with in a society claiming to be the central organization of the whole student body. If this be impracticable, while we shall be pleased to have our names appear on your lists as honorary members (if your courtesy impel you to extend this favour), don't ask us to tamper with the business affairs of the society by taking any part in its electoral campaign.

As to the matter of the piano, the editor is evidently not very well acquainted with the workings of the Levana else he would have known that the senate through that society provides us with an instrument. His suggestions along this line if acted upon would be a mere "carrying of coals to Newcastle."

Again, the suggestion of the mutual pleasure and profit to be derived from a series of meetings during the *slack* season "in which all sections of the membership would contribute some part of the programme," strikes me as not being highly complimentary to the ladies. Though we do not usually enter the arena of Honour Philosophy, Hebrew or Sanscrit, such fields as Classics, English and Mathematics are sufficiently wide to prevent time hanging heavily on our hands; and when an insatiable longing for some lighter dissipation takes possession of us—why there is always the rink for January and February, where we are sure to meet some one whose conversation will relax the severer strain of mental activity.

But I hear the clip of the editor's shears so must reserve further comment for a future occasion.

ONE OF THE FIFTY-FIVE.

* * *

As the resignation of the present editor has been accepted by the A. M. S., and this will probably be the last issue for which he is responsible, he considers it fitting to reply to the above before retiring. There are three points to be noted, the question of sentimentality, the piano question, and the reference to the slack season.

As to the first. We hasten to assure our correspondent that she or any other lady student may attend any regular meeting of the society without finding anything in the nature of the subjects which are discussed or in the methods of procedure that will do violence to her "higher instincts of womanliness or her innate sense of modesty." Whatever violence these suffer will be of a subjective nature,

and if, as the writer would have us believe, she has banished sentiment in favor of cold logic, she at least can suffer no harm in this way. We have met the woman's rights advocate before, and know that argument is useless as she can usually pierce one with her merciless logic, but we will take the trouble to state a few facts, based on sentiment, yet facts nevertheless. A woman's true womanliness may not be harmed by her taking an active part, before all classes of students, in the discussion of questions which come before the A. M. S., but certainly the average man's estimation of her true womanliness will be affected. What most right thinking men cannot understand is why any woman should persist in this levelling process when it means for her, in his eyes at least, a levelling down instead of a levelling up. We believe most heartily in the higher education of woman; we believe her to be one of the most potent influences in the world today, but we are sentimental and illogical enough to believe that the woman who demands to be considered a man in every respect except her mode of dress, is abdicating a higher for a lower position and is weakening her influence rather than extending it. As to honorary membership we have only to say that honorary members of the A. M. S. are given practically all the privileges of ordinary members, including the right to vote at the annual elections, without the payment of any fee. We cannot afford to admit "more than one quarter of the students in the leading faculty" on that basis either as a matter of logic or of sentiment.

With regard to the piano we would advise "One of the Fifty-five" to be as sure of her facts as was the editor in this particular case. The rent of the piano used by the ladies comes at present from a fund which is administered by the athletic committee of the A. M. S., and is not a gift from the senate. One of the last acts of the committee that retired last month was to vote \$25 for that purpose. Our correspondent has failed to grasp the point we tried to make. It is this:—The A. M. S. ought not to establish the precedent of voting money to any section of the students to be spent as that section may determine. Further it has no right to vote money towards a reading room or similar object for one section or faculty unless it is prepared to deal with other sections in the same way. It does rent a piano for the use of its members, and if one piano is not sufficient it has a perfect right to rent two. The society took that view on Saturday night, and we would advise the ladies to use the one rented by the society and apply the money they have been in the habit of devoting to that purpose to some other object. We cannot see that this is "carrying coals to Newcastle."

As to the last point, the "slack" season, we turn to the editorial in question and we find these words, "there is not much business before the society," referring to the first half of the second college term. Just how that can be interpreted to mean that there is then a slack time in studies we are too dense to comprehend. The meetings of the first term are always so fully taken up with athletics and other matters that no effort is made to secure programmes. But in the early part of the second term, as all except the freshettes should know, it has been customary to have several open meetings. If the gentlemen heretofore have found time to prepare the whole programme for these meetings, we fail to see just where we have been uncomplimentary to the ladies in suggesting that they assist in the work hereafter. Let us say in closing that while we invite criticism on any position taken by the JOURNAL we fear that criticism which is as captious as that of "One of the Fifty-five" is hardly likely to secure a better status for the lady members of the A. M. S., and that alone was the object of the editorial in question.

Divinity Hall.

NOTES.

DINNERS are the order of the day. The Medical College students anticipate the holiday repasts by holding "dinners" before Christmas. The Arts men refrain from dining just now in order to whet their appetites for the coming turkeys. We of the Hall, abstemious, self-contained, would fain learn the "secret both to be filled and to be hungry, both to abound and to be in want." The following is doubtless the *locus classicus* on the subject:—"When thou makest a dinner or a supper, call not thy friends nor thy brethren, nor thy kinsmen, nor rich neighbors; lest haply they also bid thee again, and a recompense be made thee. But when thou makest a feast, bid the poor, the maimed, the lame, the blind, and thou shalt be blessed; because they have not wherewith to recompense thee; for thou shalt be recompensed in the resurrection of the just." Luke 14: 12-14. We see no reason why we should not have a Divinity Dinner on the lines indicated. By ministering publicly, as a corporation, to the poor, a good profession would be made of our aim to be ministers indeed; and such a banquet would not be lacking in the very best fun.

Mr. Jordan's exam. found most of us ill-prepared, as we have the impression that not enough time was given for the private reading of the Hebrew text. Indeed the lectures in the Divinity course are so numerous that it is hard to find place for quiet ru-

mination and the energetic assimilation of the pabulum administered in varying doses. Hence, in the exam. mentioned, the lesson which *froze* into a dogma was Dohm's principle, "untranslatable passages are probably corrupt." Besides, Convocation Hall caused several "colds."

Contributions toward the "Fresh Air Fund" will be gladly received at the JOURNAL office. It has been determined by careful analysis, that lack of receptivity and lack of originality alike, as also all heresies and all ultra-conservatism are due to dearth of fresh air. If there were only a sufficient fund, no difficulty should be found in giving the class rooms of Queen's a freshness in the stuff we breathe in keeping with the nature of the atmosphere of thought which pervades our Alma Mater. The fattest student of Divinity should then be able to rush down a flight of stairs—thus avoiding a bevy of girls—and up three flights to the Apologetics attic, without permanently injuring his wind, and without any appreciable diminution of that which is taking on economic value in these latter days by being liquified—liquid air, Mr. Moderator.

Notwithstanding the lucidity of Mr. Falconer's lectures it appears from the action taken by the members at Divinity Hall, at their meeting yesterday, that they are still firm believers in Apostolical succession. With due preparation the members convened to decide who should succeed to the various dignities, and after careful deliberation the following were appointed:—Pope, A. W. Walker; Bishop, Stuart A. Woods; Deacon, John Duncan Byrnes; Patriarchs, R. Burton, W. M. Fee, C. A. Ferguson and Mr. Brokenshire. The pope assumes the title of Andrew II., being the first to bear that name since the time of the illustrious Andrew MacMullin, whose genial and beneficent rule is still a happy memory. Let us hope that his successor and namesake will be equally gracious and tactful, and be held by the faithful in the same regard and esteem. After confirmation by the moderator, ably assisted by the other members, it was decided that the duties of the ancient *presbuteror*, for reasons of expediency, be divided between the bishop and the deacon—the bishop to have special care of the orphans, while the deacon is to give his undivided attention to the widows. We bespeak for these dignitaries the hearty and loyal obedience which their office, their wisdom and their charity command.

Mr. Colin L. Begg, B.A., a member of the class of '95, was in the city a few days ago, renewing old acquaintances; Colin is attending the Toronto Medical College, and was the Varsity delegate to McGill dinner last Thursday night.

Medical College.

ALMA Mater elections are over and the "Meds." candidates were, as usual, elected by handsome majorities. Mr. Fralick has many warm supporters among the followers of Aesculapius, and would have had more votes polled in his favour had it not been for the unwisdom of some of his followers who gave the impression they were more anxious for Mr. Burton's defeat than Mr. Fralick's election. I have heard of a young hound who was so keen that he got ahead of the fox.

Pre-election promises do not count for much—so say the defeated delegates for Varsity and Trinity dinners. Some men put their own interpretation upon a promise to "do what I can for you."

Say—Do you not think it would be a good thing to start a journal of our own in the Medical College? Yes, if you wish to make a — — — of yourself.

We are glad the faculty has taken the hint *re* anatomical material as several brilliant students were contemplating removal, an action very much to be regretted.

It is said that several freshmen have given notice that they will not need table board after the 16th—Mr. Crate, of the Frontenac, will please note.

From interim reports of committees this year's Medical dinner promises well to eclipse in every way those preceding and to go down to Medical posterity as the most brilliant function ever held under the auspices of the Aesculapian disciples.

The Medical editor takes this opportunity to thank his confreres for their kindness in "filling" his column. They evidently prefer quality of material to quantity.

The closest run of the season was between J. Hanly and J. Mitchell for McGill representative. As usual "the Policeman" got there. From latest reports he has not yet returned, and we have hopes that he will bring back some of the millions spoken of at the McGill Medical dinner.

Mr. Chapman was a good choice for Bishop's—a faithful student, a true friend and a good fellow.

Many of the Meds. would like it to be Mr. Mayor Ryan, M.D., next year, as in their opinion allopathic doses of brains are needed in municipal affairs. It must not be forgotten that the homeopaths are not without friends.

Homeopathist M.D., to patient—"How are you this morning?"

"No better, doctor."

"Did you take No. 13 last night?"

"No, doctor; I was just out of No. 13, but I took equal parts of 6 and 7!"

Science Hall.

NOTES.

WELL, Science Hall Court has made its *debut*. We append herewith the official report of the session :—

"On Monday, 12th December, at 5 p.m. the first meeting of the Science Hall vigilance committee was held. There was only one case to be dealt with. The *persona non grata* was a small plump freshman. The offense was a heinous one—it smelt to heaven. There were four counts in the indictment, but boiled down, they would be resolvable into 'general cheek.'

The prisoner elected to be tried before Judge Jackson. Fralick prosecuted, McCallum defended. After listening to a long argument the learned judge sentenced the prisoner to twenty strokes of the 'Spring-clapper,' an entirely original instrument of the judge's own invention. Constable Redmond administered the strokes with admirable precision; not a 'poundal' was lost. The prisoner was cheerful till the last, when his demeanor became more serious.

The session was characterized by the splendid courage and vigor of the vigilance constables. Thirty-two ejections were made. The judicious application of H₂S was of great efficiency as a preservative of peace."

Our esteemed and beloved demonstrator of Quantitative Analysis, W. C. Rogers, departed this life Thursday, 15th inst. He was called from among us suddenly, and while in the midst of his work, by a telegram and he left for Mexico to act as a chemist at a mine at Conchens. He has our heartiest congratulations.

Prof. De Kalb has left for Mexico on a business trip.

T. Hodgson is giving a most interesting series of lectures on Glacial Geology.

F. G. Stevens attended 'or "At Home" as our representative, and J. D. Craig will do the deed at the Medical Dinner.

Several improvements are being made in the Petrographical Laboratory. Some of the boys are putting in their workshop time making a new grinding table and improved machinery for grinding and polishing sections.

There is some talk of forming a Science Hall hockey team. The matter will probably be decided at the next meeting of the Engineering Society. There certainly is lots of good material round the Hall.

John Donnelly, E. M., of the Donnelly Wrecking and Salvage Co., paid the Hall a visit last week.

The Assaying Class boys are thinking seriously of getting some one to start a lunch counter in Science Hall. It would save them a lot of trouble and time on Saturdays.

Prof. Nicol had the class in Determinative Mineralogy at his residence on Monday evening, 12th inst., inspecting his reflecting goniometer. It is a beauty, and some of the boys think it would be a splendid thing for "original research."

Through the kindness of Messrs. Raney, Selby & Co., of the Kingston Foundry, the class in Metallurgy viewed a "pour-off" last week.

On Saturday, 10th December, at St. James' Church, Kingston, were united in holy wedlock, Mary Louise Georgina Lovick and Adolphe Ludwig Ferdinand Karl Von Lehmann, Ph. D., B.A., B.Sc., F.R.S.C. Miss Lovick, up till quite recently, was one of the most prominent kindergarten instructors in Canada. Dr. Lehmann, after attaining the highest possible honors at Leipsic, became for a time our demonstrator in quantitative analysis and assistant professor in organic chemistry. The bride was magnificently attired in a handsome white brocade with a veil of Chinese tulle, and was assisted by her four sisters as bridesmaids who were all becomingly arrayed for the ceremony. Dr. Lehmann was supported by a brother from Toronto.

Exchanges.

THE *Student*, University of Edinburgh, is always a welcome visitor in our sanctum. On the whole it is perhaps the best all-round college journal on our exchange list. The various college departments are written up in a bright, crisp fashion, and the contents are always sufficiently varied to prevent monotony. In illustration it ranks first. Besides the appropriate and suggestive designs that adorn the various college columns, there is always a full-page frontispiece, usually a photo-engraving of some eminent man of letters among the alumni of the university. The issue of Nov. 3rd presents a fine picture of Lord Rosebery and contains a character sketch of that great liberal statesman and also a verbatim report of his speech as President of the Associated Societies of the University, delivered on Oct. 25th.

MUSHROOMS AND TOADSTOOLS.

Down in the grass, among the dew,
Mushrooms and toadstools together grew.
Two little children one summer's day
Went gathering mushrooms, sad to say.
Mushrooms and toadstools; much the same
Went into the basket as they came.
The basket filled, they homeward flew,

Mushrooms and toadstools they put in a stew.
 Two little corpses under the dew,
 Mushrooms and toadstools over them grew ;
 So, little children, now you see
 Why Botany's made compulsory.

—SELECTED.

We have always held that our authorities were culpable as regards the provision made for writing on examinations. We know that those moveable boards, precariously balanced across the backs of two seats in Convocation Hall, are conducive to mild profanity and curvature of the spine. But it seems that there are other effects more awful than one could conceive without actual demonstration. In one case, at least, abject imbecility has resulted from the mere contemplation of the subject. In the *McGill Outlook* of Oct. 20th there appears a most agonizing effort to treat the theme in verse. The article was, we understand, refused by the editor, and then paid for at advertising rates by the cheerful idiot himself, who prevailed upon the business management to accept it and insert it on the back page as advertising matter. If the late Mr. Henry Wadsworth Longfellow could have foreseen this result of his nocturnal dissipation, he would never have taken the public into his confidence as regards that time when he "stood on the bridge at midnight." We print the poor fellow's maunderings in full, with apologies to the *Outlook*, and as an awful warning to our Senate, which cannot altogether evade the responsibility for the present mental condition of this poor lunatic.

THE COLLEGE.

I lounged by Queen's at mid-day,
 As the clock was striking the hour,
 And a crowd poured out spontaneous,
αὐτοὺς ἐβόησαν sour.

I saw exams reflected
 In those faces passing me,
 As a crippled guerdon falling
 Cowed ignominiously.

And out of the dusty distance
 In that all-absorbing course,
 Gleamed poor manipulation
 In exam-controlling force.

Along the long wood benches
 In the draughty hall there lay
 The cramped, unhappy student,
 Doomed with a slab to stay :

Of lignum, warped and narrow,
 Thrice bent, and prone to fall,
 This slab of restless spirit
 Doth the nettled miscreant gall.

How often, oh, how often,
 In those exams gone by,
 Has he fought with a square inch note book,
 Queen's liberal supply.

How often, oh, how often,
 Had he wished the catch untied,
 To cast from the germ of reason
 The scratch empiric wide.

For his heart was hot and restless,
 And his life was full of care,
 And the burden laid upon him
 Seemed greater than he could bear.

For his slab and pad had fallen
 From his dislocated knee,
 While the sorrow of the others
 Throws its shadow restlessly.

Up whirls grand, gowned and knickered,
 irate, a georgic don,
 To whisper lightning hisses
 At disseminating son.

The crisis has no question,
 The heated brow betrays,
 The open sin repugnant
 Before a roomful's gaze.

And I think how many dozens
 Of care-encumbered men,
 Each bearing his burden of sorrow,
 Have crossed the room since then.

I see the long procession
 Still passing to and fro,
 The young heart hot and restless,
 Uncertain where to go.

For a fickle, vaccillating,
 Confused, hotch-patched *melee*,
 Of dates and course confront them
 To guide them on their way.

And forever and forever,
 As, stumbling, the college goes,
 So sure as prigs have passions,
 As long as girls have woes,

Shall Queen's and its broken reflection,
 With its kecken dons appear,
 As an idol of refinement
 For our Canada so fair.

The school children of Napier, N.Z., on the occasion of a public reception, were solemnly assured by the Governor, that if they put their shoulder to wheel they would be sure to reach the top of the tree. Upon which a compatriot remarked, "Sure, it was an axle-tree he meant, bedad."—*London Spectator*.

De Nobis Nobilibus.

M-T-G-M-RY—"Not one girl in a hundred can make a decent loaf of bread if she were to be hanged for it."

Lady Aberdeen (to whom this striking fact has been communicated)—"Well, if making good bread is a criminal offence I'll never more advocate the establishment of a class in Domestic Economy in Queen's."

Open letter from the D. N. E. to L.—Sir, the proverb says "love is blind." You have a worse kind; it is both blind and deaf or you would tumble to the fact that other students object to public instruction in this important subject. Love is also said to be capable of many sacrifices, but the kind that sacrifices the young lady and makes her a by-word and a laughing stock is in the D. L. E's. opinion spurious. Drop it.

J. A-th-y (relating his experience to Y. M. C. A.)—"I have often met over-worked messengers and parcel boys going home at 3 o'clock Sunday morning."

A further explanation seems to be in order or there will be a *her-i-see* hunt by the deacon and patriarchs of Divinity Hall.

J. McC-l-m (listening to the Principal's address Sunday afternoon)—"That's the very argument I used to floor Goldwin Smith at the Varsity Dinner."

Freshman—"Gentlemen, I have never lost my equilibrium."

Sophomore—"It is hard to lose what one never had."

SANTA CLAUS IN THE COLLEGE KINDERGARTEN.

The editor sat in his cheerless sanctum. He was wrapped in deep gloom, for he was reflecting on the weakness of human nature and the way in which a cold, unfeeling public resented his humble but well intentioned efforts to run the universe. In the bitterness of his soul he sighed for his boyhood days again, and with the sigh a gentle feeling seemed to steal over him and something of the spirit of the angel carol took possession of him. He thought of the happy Christmas-tide, and peace and good-will toward men seemed to brood over him. Santa Claus came up out of the dim distant past with his jolly face and flowing beard, and he longed again for those halcyon days when Pro Bono Publico, Constant Reader, Rex and others of that ilk had not yet taken dread and substantial form in his dream of life. Suddenly, like the poor little match girl of the nursery story, he found himself amid new surroundings. Before him was a spacious old kitchen with a yawning fire-place and a great square chimney flue, just such as the Santa Claus of his early

boyhood days loved most dearly. Above the fire-place hung a motley array of children's wearing apparel, stockings and other receptacles, yawning expectantly for the store of Christmas cheer that should gladden the little hearts of their owners. Just then with a thud that made the dying embers wink and sputter, old Santa landed plump in the centre of the capacious fireplace and at once proceeded with many a chuckle to fill up the receptacles before him.

Scarcely had he disappeared when the patter of little feet was heard, and the editor saw a chubby boy, with a face like a cherub and eyes dancing with glee, make his way to a stout home-spun sock. The first prize he drew forth was a square silver-colored packet marked "Old Chum," but his beaming face was indeed a study when he drew out a card with a white-robed angel pointing upward with one hand and holding in the other a scroll marked "There'll be no Apologetics there." He went off prattling to himself "That's ta place for ta McNil, there'll be no *slopes* there."

Then just as the gray dawn was looking in at the low, broad window an excitable little fair-complexioned lad came skipping across to where two stockings hung side by side, one marked Oscar, the other Johnnie. For a moment he seemed greatly disappointed, then he slipped something out of the stocking marked Oscar, and dropped it into Johnnie's. The Editor found out afterwards that it was a card marked "delegate to 'Varsity Dinner!'" Little Johnny was greatly tickled and muttered something about that being a greater scheme than lightning rods. Little Oscar was sorely disappointed, but his brothers and sisters gave him another card of the same kind and almost as valuable, and so he was comforted.

Then two little babes toddled in, arm in arm, one dark and swarthy, the other with fair hair and rosy cheeks. These optimistic prattlers believing that two little socks would not hold all the good things that Santa intended for them, had formed a partnership and had tightly tied the neck and wristbands of their little night-dress, and had hung it up like a sack. Their faith was rewarded. It was full of tennis rackets, little girl dolls, all-day suckers and other toys and sweetmeats. Then down in one of the sleeves was a card marked "Secretary A.M.S., for J. S." The rosy-cheeked boy seemed a bit sorry for his little playmate, but soon a bright idea struck him and he said "never mind, Georgie, I'll share with you; you may do part of the work."

After these came a serious-minded boy with the brow of a philosopher. He walked soberly with his head tipped back as though he were gazing into the mysteries of the heavens. This youthful sage had

written to Santa the week before and in his stocking found his letter returned with a note appended in a running hand by Santa himself. The letter read:—"Dear Santa (if there be a Santa Claus), I have a problem, in fact there are two problems just here. Are you a mere subjective creation of man's mind or have you what in Kantian philosophy is termed objective validity; and if this latter, how do you, a corporeal essence, overcome the law of gravitation, as you are credited with doing."—Jimmy A-th-y.

P. S.—"Please bring me some new categories."

The appended note ran:—"Dear Jimmie: I haven't any new categories. I am leaving you some I gave to a little boy named Aristotle some few years ago. They have worn well but may need overhauling a little. In answer to your second question I can only say that my heart is so light that gravitation hasn't any power over me. You'll understand it when you grow up and have children of your own. Your first question floors me as I only took a pass course in philosophy, but I venture to subscribe myself, yours objectively, S.C."

Then came a handsome boy rather tall for his age, who went over to a pair of brown hose in the top of which were worked the letters T. C. From one he drew out some 4-inch collars, a hand mirror and other toilet articles, while from the other there tumbled out a bulletin board, invitations to 17 "At Homes," and several photographs of pretty little girls. Seldom has the editor seen a happier boy than Tommy.

But here comes an infant Falstaff. Already he has undergone great expansion, and his well fed body and broad beaming face mark him as a future bishop who will always do his duty—at refectory time. And now a mystery is explained: that wide-spreading bifurcated garment with red, yellow and blue ribbons tied round the bottoms, is his pantaloons, and on the band is pinned a card marked, "Dear Santa Claus, please give me mine in bulko. —S.A.W." And Santa Claus had evidently complied. In one leg was a monster plum pudding, and in the other a bushel of peanuts, while in the broader part above the bifurcation was a barrel of apples, a bag of pop-corn, raisins and candies, besides numerous books and toys. There was still some space at the top and Santa in despair had scrawled on the bottom of the little boy's note these words:—"Dear St-w-t, I have nothing left but the reindeers and my fur coat. Please take a reef in those before another Christmas, or else get a dry goods case.—S."

After this came a little chrysanthemum-headed boy, capering like a goat, while his long black locks flew about in disarray. He had borrowed a pair of gigantic stockings, with red, yellow and blue rings,

from a little curly-headed friend of his who was much addicted to dressing himself up in grotesque apparel and chasing an inflated pig-skin up and down the kindergarten lawn. Little Duncan found some pretty pink hair ribbons, a pair of curling tongs, and a kind of music box called a gramophone.

While this little lad was grinding out the strains "arraah go on, ye're only foolin'!" a solid, thick-set boy came over to a pair of short(t) hose and tumbled out a kodak and a book of jokes. He took a snap-shot of the bifurcated garment above referred to and laughed gaily thereat, but when he opened the joke book he suddenly grew uproarious and laughed so long and so loudly that the editor awoke with a start, and found himself alone once more in the dingy old sanctum, but he still consoles himself with the wonderful vision that came to him that night.

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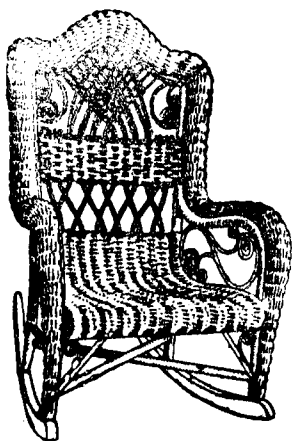
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» QUEEN'S » UNIVERSITY JOURNAL

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L. M. MACDONNELL, '01	-	-	Asst. Business Manager.

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All literary contributions should be addressed to the Editor,
Drawer 1109, Kingston, Ont.

All communications of a business nature should be ad-
dressed to the Business Manager.

IN another column will be found a circular which is being sent out to all members of the University Council. It is interesting reading, and it tells of a growth and prosperity which should rejoice the hearts of all friends and benefactors of Queen's. Few institutions can show a more satisfactory development during the period referred to in the circular. None that we know of can produce a record at all equal as regards wisdom and economy of administration, or loyal and self-sacrificing support by alumni and friends.

But further accommodation has become imperative, and the Council has a right to look for a cheerful and generous response to whatever appeal it may decide to make. The very necessity for such a demand proves the wisdom of past generations of benefactors, and all that is needed is that we should meet the new conditions with the same faith and self-denial that they in their day exhibited. The steady, normal development of our Alma Mater is cause for honest pride, for she has won her way and proved her right to her present position by a steadfast adhesion to high ideals, and by the efficiency of the equipment for noble living which she is giving her sons and daughters. To-day she is attracting more students, and from a wider area than ever before,

and is recognized by all unprejudiced authorities as in the very front rank of institutions for higher education. To be able to assist, therefore, in even a humble way, in equipping her for the yet more efficient discharge of her work is cause for rejoicing and not for grumbling. The students and graduates of Queen's owe her a debt which they can never repay in cold cash, but only in a loyal adherence to the lofty ideals of life for which she stands, and on this very account they will be the more ready to give of their substance for the furtherance of whatever plan may be decided upon in view of present pressing needs.

But her students and graduates are not alone indebted to her. Canadians generally owe a debt of gratitude to the sturdy founders of Queen's and to their zealous successors. Her ideals are national in the truest sense, national, too, is the influence she is exerting, and the forthcoming appeal will no doubt meet with a generous response from hundreds of people outside the ranks of university graduates, — earnest souls in all walks of life who appreciate her value as a factor in the higher intellectual and spiritual life of the country. May the first brass tablet that is placed in the building which is to be, number the benefactors, not by the thousand, but by the ten thousand.

* * *

There is one suggestion, however, against which the JOURNAL feels it to be its duty to protest in the interests of the students, and that is the converting of the basement of the proposed new building into a gymnasium. Such a scheme we believe to be inadvisable, and we hope that when the whole plan comes up for consideration it will be found possible to devise some more adequate solution of the gymnasium problem. From the attic of the Science Hall to the second storey of the Workshops was, no doubt, a well intentioned move, but as it failed to provide anything like satisfactory accommodation, so, we feel that a further descent into underground quarters as an annex of the museum will be but a disappointment to the boys, and an expenditure from which no adequate return will ensue.

With such a rider to the proposition, it is a foregone conclusion that the sympathy and support of the students will lose much of its spontaneity and zeal. We need a properly equipped gymnasium and need it badly, and it has been the cherished hope of the students that the next new building would be so designed as to meet this need. But if it were to come to a question between a low ceiled basement room and no gym. at all the most of us would vote for the latter, for we look to the day when our University shall possess a gymnasium equipment of the best possible nature, and we prefer to worry along with the present makeshift rather than encourage the erection of another, only less objectionable, and one which would but further defer the realization of the ideal which has for these many years past animated the boys.

* * *

"In time of peace prepare for war" is said to be very good advice in military matters, and it applies equally well to athletic affairs. It is perhaps not too much to say that the measure of success which we shall achieve on the football campus next fall will be to a large extent determined by the action of the A.M.S. during the present term. The personnel of the Football Executive and of the Athletic Committee constitutes two of the most important factors making for success or failure, for progress towards a high ideal of sport or a lapse into methods now happily discredited by a large section of the students.

Next to the ability and character of the men to whom this honor is entrusted (and we say "honor" advisedly) the most important factor is a distinct understanding as to the relation between the two committees and as clear and explicit a formulation as possible of the duties of each. This question of the relation subsisting between the Athletic Committee and the various sporting organizations is in the hands of a competent committee, which will no doubt report in due time, but as this is a matter which affects every student, a public discussion will no doubt be welcomed by the committee to which has been assigned this important work.

The first question is as to the principle on which the members of the Athletic Committee should be chosen. Should it be representative of all the sporting interests or should it be representative simply of the A.M.S., without regard to the sporting proclivities or affiliations of the men who compose it? The first of these principles is, we think, vicious and sure to lead to difficulties more serious than those which it seeks to avoid. The duties of the Athletic Committee are largely administrative, and during the football season, especially, men actually playing on the teams and spending much

time in practice ought not to be further burdened with the work and responsibility which these duties would entail. Moreover, it is quite conceivable that the power of a committee thus formed would sometimes be weakened by sectional or rival interests and thus afford a field for that log-rolling which invariably brings corruption and crookedness in its train.

The Athletic Committee should be first and foremost an Alma Mater committee, chosen from among students who show the most active interest in college institutions generally, and who have been proved to have the administrative ability and the probity and independence of character which give their fellow-students full confidence in them.

But that is not sufficient, as was seen from the difficulty which arose last fall. The interests of the various sports must be in some way represented, and the Athletic Committee must be kept in the closest touch and sympathy with the various sub-organizations. Our plan for this would be to reduce the committee to seven or even to five executive members, and then make the secretary-treasurer of each club or team an advisory member of the committee, to be notified of all meetings and to be privileged to sit with the executive members in the discussion of all matters, but without the right to vote.

The advantages of such an arrangement are obvious. The committee could never, under such a system, act without full knowledge of the opinions and requirements of a team, as expressed through its legal representative, and if the latter failed to attend there could be no legitimate ground for calling in question the action of the committee. Again, if the committee acted in a given case contrary to the advice of such a representative, and appeal to the A.M.S. became necessary, the appellant would not be hampered in presenting his case, by the necessity of submitting a minority report or moving a vote of censure. This would strengthen his position materially and also enable the society to arbitrate on a question of policy merely, and not on one complicated by the question of personal grievances.

* * *

The Conversat., which will be over before this meets the eye of our readers, is, let us hope, the last social gathering of the session. It is the one function in which all classes and faculties of students join in extending to personal friends and friends of the college such hospitality as they may, in return for many acts of kindness and social courtesies, and it should be the ambition of everyone to make it as worthy of the college and students as is possible with our present limited accommodations.

But this year we have had in addition the Freshmen's Reception, which has come to be an annual

affair, though there is a growing doubt as to whether in its present form it really serves the intended purpose, an "At Home" by the Levana Society, and a similar function by every undergraduate year in Arts; all these, with one exception, in the main building. Is it not time to write "Ichabod" across the charter of the Concurus, when the freshmen of this venerable seat of learning can monopolize the bulletin board for weeks with notices of meetings of invitation, decoration, programme and other committees, and then meet to sip luke-warm coffee and indulge in small talk and anagrams, whatever kind of dessert they are, until the unseemly hour of 1.30 a.m.?

Seriously, though, this business of "At Homes" in the College is getting a trifle monotonous; this particular vein has been over-worked and there is not much pay-dirt left in it. An "At Home," as we understand it, is a social function wherein a person or society is "at home" at a certain time for the reception and entertainment of friends. But in the case of most of those referred to, the "hosts" have been "at home" to themselves and a very limited number of delegates from other years or faculties.

The Levana's Thanksgiving reception was timely and appropriate, and there is something commendable in the idea of a social meeting of the senior year sometime during its final session, but the other years should go out of the business. Instead of selfishly confining their activities to those things which bring pleasure only to themselves they should manifest a little more of the university spirit and give a more generous support to those institutions which embrace the whole student body. Loyalty to one's own particular year is a commendable and virtuous thing, but, when it tends to split off a section of the students from full participation in the responsibilities and activities of college life as a whole, it is to be deprecated.

* * *

Several news items, contributions, &c., were received too late for insertion in the last number, and the same thing occurred in regard to the one previous to the last. Most of these are now ancient history and are therefore withheld altogether. A word to friends sending us news items or other matter for publication may not be amiss. All meetings should be reported immediately after they take place. This work should be done by the secretary, unless some other reporter is appointed. These reports should be as concise as is consistent with clearness. All matter for publication should be sent in not later than Monday noon of the week in which the JOURNAL is issued, to secure the publication in the ensuing number. Personal items regarding recent graduates, and those sons and daughters of

Queen's who have in any conspicuous way reflected credit on their Alma Mater are especially desirable, but the name of the contributor must invariably accompany the items. Recently a short personal was received marked "from a member of '02," and probably the contributor feels that efforts to assist the JOURNAL are unappreciated, because the item did not appear, but our rule on this point is imperative. An interesting account of the students' reception at the Frontenac on Dec. 14th was sent in on the 21st, just one day before the issue of the last number. As a month has now passed since the reception occurred we feel justified in giving the space to more recent news. Attention to these small points will greatly facilitate the work of the staff and add to the value of the JOURNAL as a students' paper.

* * *

Some critics have fallen foul of Mr. Mulock's motto on the new stamp issued to commemorate the imperial penny postage. We suggest the best possible one from every point of view to be, "My penny goes over the Ocean." The old song will awaken memories, and no foreign power can dispute the fact.

Contributions.

MY TRIP TO EUROPE.

(Continued from last issue.)

WE leave Sheffield for London; the train pulls out at a slow pace. We enter a tunnel and emerge again. We speed over ridges, gullies and bridges. The banks along the railway are covered with daisies, cowslips and buttercups.

Looking across the country, away on the distant hillside I see an English maid plucking wild flowers. I bring my field glasses to bear upon her and she seems to approach. She is not the sweet Highland girl nor the solitary reaper, but an English country lass of say sixteen summers, with golden hair floating to the breeze, peek-a-boo bonnet, mother Hubbard gown with sash (that reveals her well-developed form), now stopping to gather the flowers, now resting to arrange them, and gazing upwards as if in meditation or devotion, or offering a prayer to the Giver of all good for making her native land so fair.

Through fields of grain we move on our way to London at a tremendous rate of speed; round corners that make the coaches reel and swing like a drunken man on a Jubilee booze.

A passenger near me buys a ready-made-get-what-you-can lunch basket for three shillings. It contains chicken, ham, rolls, potatoes, vegetables, a bottle of wine, knife, fork and spoon. The train stops a moment. The guard unlocks the car door, examines the tickets, locks the door again, and we are off. Some of us get excited for we will soon be in the metropolis of the world.

Market gardens appear, another tunnel, a hop-step-and-jump and we are in

OLD LONDON.

Can I describe my first impressions? The sun darkened at mid-day, the roar of a thousand



CHEAPSIDE, LONDON.

vehicles on the stone-paved streets, the cries of newsboys and fruit vendors, the jangle of bells, the hurry of the multitude, men, women and children in kaleidoscopic variety of dress and character, a never-ending panorama of humanity, all hurrying, rushing, crowding, bustling, or pursuing their way with the rhythm of the crowd—a flowing current. Where are they all going? It is the *Queen's Jubilee*—5,000,000 strangers in London to-day, a congested mass of humanity.

Everything in London has a Jubilee appearance, and prices accordingly. Indeed, when one saw the beauty of the jewels worn by the foreign princesses, it would seem as if some of the old fables of the *Arabian Nights* had become facts, and that many had had access to Aladdin's wonderful cave; or, as if the wealth of the Indies had been sent over to add to the brilliancy of this world's greatest pageant.

Our own delegates were accorded a hearty reception, and were cheered all along the route.

There is much to attract and interest one in London; the historic landmarks, the public monuments and massive public buildings, imposing from their grand proportions, and also from the splendour of the decorations.

But behind her stateliest palaces, and athwart her brightest streets and squares, falls the grim shadow of some tragic episode in history. Yet, after all, these startling contrasts give to London a charm which no new or unhistoric city can ever possess. The difference is akin to that between a young

recruit arrayed in a bright, new uniform and weapons never used save on parade, and some old warrior of a hundred battles, whose body bears the scars of conflict and on whose blunted sword are stains of blood.

As I was going down Picadilly one day I saw a sad sight. In front of a restaurant of the better class, a young girl of perhaps eighteen, fascinating, handsome, a refined type of beauty indicating artistic temperament, meanly clad, stood gazing into the window.

The aroma from within, escaping by the open windows and door, and the tempting display of food in the window caught her attention, and she stood gazing longingly. Faint and famished she seemed ready to fall. She looked up at me so beseechingly that all the humane promptings in my Celtic nature rose strong within my heart.

I was certain she was a deserving creature, with a sad and painful history.

A single glance told me an eloquent story of hardship, privation and want. She was too proud to beg, too honest to steal, too noble to descend to a life of shame, and would starve in the streets rather than sacrifice her honor.

Oh, what a civilization! Who is responsible for the tragic inequalities of destitution and irresponsible wealth? What new comer will evolve from it a



HOLBORN CIRCUS, LONDON.

system of higher civilization, of protection from wrongs of starvation, from the dangers of extreme poverty?

I paid for the poor girl's dinner, and while eating she gave me a fragmentary history of her life.

Close your eyes now to the outside world, and you can see a meanly furnished room, a number of sketches, studies and pastels; in the corner a draped figure, with moist clay, a few rude modelling tools, while upon an easel you see an oil sketch of singular power and pathos. Evidently the work has been hastily done, perhaps under the stress of hunger. The scene is intended to represent the young girl's idea of home, and so finely conceived, so crudely yet powerfully sketched—perhaps a strange idealization of this young girl's brain, perhaps a hint to her future destiny. I may be wrong in predicting a brilliant future, but if the name of Lenora Clayton does not become a family word, poverty alone or sickness will prevent it.

Addresses.

UNIVERSITY IDEALS.

ON Dec. 18th, the Principal brought to a fitting close the excellent series of Sunday afternoon addresses which characterized the fall term. As the JOURNAL went to press before the usual time, it did not find a place in No. 4, but our readers will be glad to have it in permanent form, so we present it this week.—ED.

"As the first term of the session closes this week, I will say a few words by way of review of the College corporate life, which finds its highest and fittest expression in these meetings for praise, prayer and counsel.

"What are the ideals of the University? What cause have we for thankfulness? What are our shortcomings?

"One of our ideals is self-government: that the students should govern themselves; that even discipline should be in their hands, subject to the rightful headship of the Senate, which has interposed only once in ten years; that the Senate should be self-governing and not liable to be overruled within its extensive province by external authority; that the Trustees should embody the past history and the life of the University, and that their decisions on all matters should be final; that the University Council should represent the graduates and alumni, and that their advice should never be resented, but always respectfully considered on any points connected with the jurisdiction of students, Senate, or Trustees, while their co-operation should be invited whenever it is thought likely to promote the interests of the University.

"Now, self-government is always accompanied by danger. It is conceivable that the Trustees may exercise their authority unwisely; that the Senate may change the curricula of study not for the better but for the worse; and that graduates, and even

undergraduates, may be under the influence of false ideals. But in dealing with full-grown, intelligent men or women, the only cure for the evils of liberty is more liberty. There is no permanent cure, and no hope for the future in imposing prohibitions by a czar or a majority. Restraint is required with children, lunatics, and lawless individuals; but the university is not composed of and does not need to consider these classes.

"Self-government, moreover, is not an end but a means to an end. What is the end at which the university aims? Surely this: the supremacy of the spiritual over the material, and of the interests of the whole over merely selfish interests. I do not say that all of us are true to that end. There may be students who think only of the superior bread and butter which a degree is likely to secure for them. There may be professors who think not of the unique position they occupy and of their duty therefore to extend the usefulness and power of the university, but only of how to get a little more salary, dignity, or ease for themselves. There may be Trustees who think not of their high responsibility but of the influence it gives them to advance some little selfish interest. There may be Councillors who accept the honour and do not think it worth their while to attend an annual meeting, or to make any sacrifice for the Alma Mater of which they boast. Of all such we say nothing. We pass them by. The end which the university exists to promote stands, notwithstanding the disloyalty of individuals. And, never was it more necessary to keep the end in view and to work for it with all our heart and soul, than in the present time, when 'the world is too much with us,' and the material threatens to overwhelm the spiritual.

"A newspaper in one of our principal cities published recently what it called a symposium on 'What have we to be thankful for?' by twenty-three men, whom it considered to represent the religious, intellectual, social, and industrial life of the community. On the whole, the said symposium was melancholy reading. With two or three exceptions, the causes for thankfulness specified were wholly material or denominational. 'Satisfactory railway earnings,' 'Business unprecedentedly sound,' 'Financial improvement,' 'Best season ever had,' 'Expansion of trade,' 'God's favours to our Church,' 'The prospects of our Church never better,' 'Our progress as a Church,' are headings which showed what these representative men considered that the community and they themselves should be most thankful for. It is not for a moment to be thought that we should not be thankful for good harvests, improved economic conditions, work for all, and satisfactory condition of ecclesiastical organizations;

but are these the chief things? Does man live by these mainly? Does the spirit live by bread or by machinery? Are these the answers which would have been given by prophets of old Judea or by the citizens of Athens or Rome—men whom we sometimes style 'the heathen?' Consider what they would answer."

The Principal gave a rapid enumeration of the things for which representatives of Jerusalem, Athens and Rome would express gratitude to Heaven, and then continued:—

"Do not fancy that this materialistic note is confined to any city. It is universal. It is implied in the unconscious utterances, even in the compliments and congratulations of friends. How often have I been told by men who wished to show me that they, at any rate, appreciated Queen's, that there was no industry that brought so much money to the city as the University! What a conception of a centre of thought, culture and research; of all that makes for the development of man to his highest issues! Fancy an Athenian citizen talking in that strain. How different the spirit of the people of Leyden! After the siege which had decimated, starved and ruined them, and from which they had been delivered only at the last gasp, their noble prince offered them, as a reward of their heroism, exemption from taxation for a term of years or the establishment of a university in their city, they unanimously chose the latter. Would that be the vote of any Canadian city? I never heard the inhabitants of any Scotch university seat measure the advantages the city derived therefrom by the amount of money that the students and staff spent among them.

"Gentlemen, beware of vulgarizing that which is the glory of man. In so doing we degrade ourselves to the level of the beasts that perish. Keep the true ideal of life ever before your eyes, and struggle towards it.

"What cause have we to be thankful? As a university, we have this above all to be thankful for, that we are not dependent upon any political party, or any ecclesiastical or millionaire power, but that we are free to live according to our highest reason and conscience, and to develop without a suspicion of any selfish or sinister influence. This is the position occupied by the great universities of Great Britain and Ireland. We have purchased this by the labours of those who have passed away and by our loyalty to their sacrifices and spirit; and in due time we or our successors shall reap the reward, in an ever increasing potency in the highest life of the country. It is the good of Canada which we desire, and that good can be obtained only in connection with the welfare of the Empire and the welfare of the race. Again we have cause for thankful-

ness in the religious foundation of the University, and the religious spirit which has animated its benefactors, governors and students. Zeal for freedom and zeal for true religion—these were the great inspiring watchwords which animated successive generations of our Scotch ancestors. It was because they had this spirit that our founders built Queen's in days of trouble and privation. Should we or those who come after us be false to this spirit, the glory shall have departed but the spirit shall live and find for itself a new and still worthier form.

"What are our short-comings? I prefer that each of us shall answer this for himself. Each ought to know how little he has done, compared to what he has received. If he does not know, he would get little benefit from another telling him. This I am sure of, that those whose shortcomings are fewest will be most ready to confess—'We are unprofitable servants; we have done that which it was our duty to do.'"

Communication.

THE LADIES AND THE ALMA MATER.

To the Editor of the Journal,—

ATTENTION has lately been called in the JOURNAL, both editorially and "on behalf of the girls of Queen's" to the relation of the lady students to the Alma Mater Society; and being in a benevolent mood myself during this slack season, I would like to add a word or two on behalf of the extremely small minority in Alma Mater who voted against the "carrying of coals to Newcastle."

A letter from "One of the fifty-five" in the last number was commented on and answered as fully as was called for by the editor; but as one who was very strongly opposed to the appropriation by the A.M.S. of \$25 to the ladies, I would point out that the spirit with which the proposed grant was received is exactly that which was foretold, only, its expression was perhaps a trifle plainer than might have been expected—even from men. The editor passed over in silence the "I object" with which the letter opened, probably believing that, although the Senate might still continue to recognize the Society as representing the students as a whole, still it was the right and privilege of anyone to object.

Omitting the much vexed piano question, and the annoyance inflicted by a rash proposal that on two or three Saturday evenings during the winter, the girl students should contribute some part of the programme, the main contention of the article may be summed up in one typical sentence—"Let us have fair play, equal rights to all and special favours to none—let all distinctions be done away in a

society," etc. Whether the invitation to take in the meetings of Alma Mater during January and February is regarded as conferring a special favour on the ladies, or on the Society, is not made quite apparent; we are given to understand, however, that the rink is preferred, for their spare moments. Now, without seriously trespassing on the domain of Honour Philosophy, it may further be questioned whether equal rights and doing away with all distinctions are ever identical. To my mind the confusion of these two ideas is responsible for the dissatisfaction with existing conditions, among those who are anxious to break down all barriers, and I am inclined to think that in this case the latter course would effectually destroy those rights which ought to be most sacredly guarded by women. In seeking fair play they are undoubtedly right, but in identifying this with the Chinaman's "allegee, boy, girl" policy, their own words condemn them. The writer acknowledges their present right to attend meetings, but "sentimentally" they are debarred. Whose sentiment is this? Surely not that of the men—no such lofty feelings are attributed to them in the letter referred to. Moreover, as a matter of fact, special invitations to attend have once and again been given to the girl students, who do not seem to bear in mind that such marks of respect have not been bestowed on any other class in the University. In so far as the question is one of sentiment, it is evident that it rests very largely with the ladies themselves, a consideration which renders them rather inconsistent claimants for the abolition of all distinctions. One thing is assured, *i.e.* if such a millennium were reached, certain prerogatives which now obtain would be forfeit. For instance, men in Alma Mater with their lower instinct of manliness, are, as a rule, prohibited from attributing to others, without reason, sinister motives, and such an unfair and unreasonable insinuation as that made to explain the so-called exclusion of girl students from the Society would hardly be in order.

I would venture to suggest that "One of the fifty-five" has hit on the wrong explanation for the absence of the girls of the A.M.S. Sentiment may have a little to do with it. I hope it has. But in a much greater degree it is to be accounted for by a very natural lack of interest in the routine business transacted. The little boy went to Anglican service for two reasons—because he loved the Lord, and because he liked it. Girl students have before now attended not only open meetings where regular business is always gone through with first, and where they might get an inkling of those terrible "subjects discussed," but also ordinary business meetings of the Society; and I have never heard it hinted that their failure to continue in attendance was due to aught there said or done of which they could not approve.

MEMBER OF THE ONE STRONG
CENTRAL ORGANIZATION.

University News.

INNOCENTS ABROAD.

GLEE, MANDOLIN AND GUITAR CLUB TOUR.

ACCORDING to the custom established last year the Glee, Mandolin and Guitar Club went for a short trip previous to the Xmas vacation. In a car gratuitously supplied by the K. & P., we journeyed north as far as Renfrew, when the first concert was given. Upon arriving at this fair town we were welcomed by a strong delegation of Queen's men who had made every arrangement for our comfort. We enjoyed very much the hospitality of those who so loyally entertained us in their homes. Other towns visited were Arnprior and Almonte, and in these places also we were given a hearty reception by graduates and friends.

Judging from the comments of those qualified to give an opinion, including the representatives of the different papers in these towns, both clubs have improved since last year. The only adverse criticism we have heard, comes from a representative of the Renfrew *Mercury*, who evidently had a "sore." The club's instrumental music was greatly strengthened by the addition of Mr. Greenwood's playing of the cello, and the violin selections by Mons. Andrieux were greatly appreciated; he captivated his audience in all three places. The Almonte *Gazette* refers to it as the best violin playing ever heard in that place. Stewart Woods was a decided success as elocutionist.

The boys generally report an excellent time, even better than that enjoyed last year. At the conclusion of the concert in each of the three places the ladies favored the boys in gown with a supper and reception. At these assemblies the hours quickly passed away in games, dancing, and merry conversation, and even when it wore on to the small hours of the morning the boys were loth to break away.

The clubs think of visiting one or two more towns very shortly, and will, in all probability, wind up the season by giving a concert in Kingston.

SOME LOST CHORDS.

The boys vote Mr. Bleeker, the accompanist, "all right"; he became a general favorite with the boys.

McIntosh evidently mistook the club for a Literary or Philosophic Society as he was always immersed in Sartor Resartus or Comte, Mill and Spencer.

Dalton—"Renfrew and Arnprior are all right, but Almonte —." Has Bunty changed his mind since last year?

W. Lavell—"By the gods of war, Almonte is the whole tip. I will visit here again before vacation is over."

Greenwood—"I don't like the quality of the Al-monte cigars."

Arnprior young lady—"Who is that pretty fellow with the glasses." "Oh, that is Mr. Craig."

Woods—"I refuse to be billeted with Guy any more."

Renfrew girl—"Has Mr. Smith wooden arms?"

Mr. Tyner—"No, he holds his arms that way so as to catch his high notes."

The Wart (Hastings) says he will see the fun next time.

Tyner and Malone report walking not good in Renfrew, especially across the Suspension Bridge.

Mystery at Arnprior, "Who captivated Volume and made him miss his train?"

Mr. Porteous—"On a question of information, who sat on the door-step from 12 o'clock until 2 a.m.?"

Mr. Lavell—"Mr. President, I object. This is a base insinuation."

COPY OF CIRCULAR RECENTLY SENT TO ALL MEMBERS OF THE UNIVERSITY COUNCIL.

Extract from the minutes of the Annual Meeting of the University Council, April 26th, 1898:

"The Principal submitted his report. This year (1898) having completed the twenty-first of his service, he outlined the progress of the University during that time. The number of students, in all the Faculties, in 1876-7 was 130; in 1897-8, 589. Then there was but one building, the one now used by the Medical Faculty. In 1879 the main building was erected; in 1889 the Carruthers' Hall was added; and now the limit of accommodation has been reached. Of the 589 students, fortunately more than 100 are extra-mural. It would be impossible to accommodate the whole number in the class rooms. The progress of the University can be seen still more markedly in the additions to the staff, and to the equipment, and still more to the honour work accomplished. Looking to the future, it was absolutely necessary to either call a halt or to provide more accommodation. He suggested that a new building should be erected for Consulting Rooms, Library, and Museum; with a Gymnasium in the basement. Then the present library and Museum might be used as class rooms. Other suggestions were made by him as to the best means of dealing with the emergency; but all involved a probable expenditure of \$50,000 or \$60,000, for buildings, and \$20,000 more for maintenance. He asked that the Council take into consideration the whole matter, so that some action may be agreed upon next year. The Principal then discussed the

loss of revenue from decline in the rate of interest and other causes in the past twenty-one years. The fees, however, had increased from about \$300 to over \$10,000. Queen's is the only University in the land counting its benefactors by the thousand, but as few of them are rich, it is necessary to enlist the interest of all in so important an undertaking as that of increased accommodation."

DEAR SIR,—The Chancellor requests me to send you this minute. He trusts that you will give the matter full and careful consideration, and consult with graduates and friends of Queen's in your vicinity, in order that the best possible plan may be adopted at the next meeting of the Council. I may add that the number of students this year is over 600, of whom only 90 are extra-mural. The Chancellor will be glad to hear from you at any time on this or any other matter affecting the welfare of the University. Believe me,

Yours respectfully,

J. C. CONNELL,
Registrar.

POLITICAL SCIENCE AND DEBATING CLUB.

The regular meeting of the Political Science and Debating Club was held in the English class room on Thursday, Jan. 12th, at which Mr. Dempster, in the short time allotted him, gave quite a comprehensive idea of the Fabian Essays, indicating the lines along which the authors of those essays wrote. In the absence of those who were to lead the discussion, the President made some critical remarks on socialistic ideas of governmental control of railways, etc.

Christmas holidays brought many joys, but they brought also their burden of sorrow, when the sad intelligence reached us that John Smith (nephew of Dr. Knight) was dead. Last summer he had an attack of fever, from which, it seems, he had never thoroughly recovered. Being anxious to continue his studies, he returned to College last October, and the result was that the strain of study brought on meningitis, which terminated fatally on the last day of the old year. His first session with us was spent in Arts, but this session he entered Medicine. He had been with us but a year and a half, but even in that short time many had come to know him as a faithful student, and a man of more than average ability. He was of a quiet, retiring nature, but his inoffensive and pleasant disposition deeply attached to him all who had come to know him. Our sympathy is extended to the bereaved relatives and friends.

CLASSICAL AND PHILOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

On the afternoon of Monday, Jan. 16th, a meeting of the Classical and Philological Society was held. G. Clark read a paper written by W. M. Brandon on "Horace's Picture of the Roman World." The paper showed careful reading on the part of Mr. Brandon, who treated his subject exhaustively. Starting with the statement that true poetry reflects the life and spirit of the times, Mr. Brandon proceeded to show that Horace's poetry in this respect is not found wanting. We find there pictured in vivid detail the varying phases of street life in Rome, her social life, its pleasures and its sorrows. In his satires the vices and extravagant tastes of the times are rebuked. In his odes and epodes morality is taught. Here and there throughout the works of Horace may be gathered the main points of Roman History: the various struggles for empire as well as the internal life of Rome. Throughout his poetry the idea of the power and magnificence of Rome is ever kept before us, as well as the leading trait of Roman character, viz., "severitas." This trait is shown in all phases of Roman life: the strict adherence to law: the distinct division of classes and the thoroughness of her rule. Even in the metrical construction of Horace's poetry we see this trait reflected: the form is strict and unbending in perfect harmony with Roman character.

ATHLETICS.

HOCKEY.

At the Kingston Rink last Saturday night Queen's II. and R.M.C. II. played the first game in the intermediate series of the O.H.A., Queen's winning by 8—5. The teams lined up as follows:

R.M.C. II.—Goal, Chipman; point, Bingley; cover-point, Kirkland; forwards, Harvey and Myles centres, and Carr-Harris and Byrne wings.

Queen's II.—Goal, Carmichael; point, F. F. Carr-Harris; cover-point, Walkem; forwards, Newlands and Knight centres, and Curtin and Elliott wings.

Referee—Mack Murray, Frontenacs.

The Cadets had slightly the best of the play in the first half, the score standing 4—2 against Queen's. Myles and Harvey each scored two for Cadets, while Newlands and Knight were responsible for the two scored for Queen's. In the second half Queen's certainly out-played the Cadets, scoring six goals, while their opponents got one. Knight scored three, Newlands two, and "Chaucer" one. The goal for Cadets was accidentally put through by Queen's point.

The ice was in poor condition, but notwithstanding the game was fast and quite rough.

The first game in the O.H.A. senior series was played last Monday night at the Kingston Rink be-

tween Queen's I. and R.M.C. I., the military men being defeated by 15 goals to 4. The teams were:

R.M.C.—Goal, Chipman; point, Wilkie; cover-point, McConkey; forwards, W. Harty and Bryne centres, and Kirkland and Piddington wings.

Queen's—Goal, Carmichael; point, Curtis; cover-point, Merrill; forwards, Dr. J. Harty and Dalton centres, and Curtin and Carr-Harris wings.

Referee—Mack Murray, Frontenacs.

The first half closed with the score 9—1 in Queen's favor, Dalton, Harty and Merrill doing this part of the work for Queen's, and Bryne for the Cadets. Cadets played better in the second half, Harty and Bryne scoring three goals, while Queen's added six more to their score.

Both Queen's teams are without doubt the best the College has placed on the ice for several years. A great improvement is especially noticeable in the second team.

INTERCOLLEGIATE FIELD SPORTS.

Correspondence is at present going on among the Canadian universities and colleges regarding the formation of a union for the furthering of field sports, which branch of athletics has been in the past much neglected. There is every hope of such a union being successfully formed, and the Athletic Committee of Queen's is putting its shoulder to the wheel.

Arts Department.

AMONG the Arts students the *Conversazione* is receiving far from a good support. How senior students can have such little college spirit as to accept the hospitalities of other institutions and never give anything in return is more than we can account for. Nevertheless it is a deplorable fact that every time a dinner or *Conversazione* is mooted at Queen's, at least so far as the Arts men are concerned, it receives a limited support. We trust that some means will be found to remedy this defect so that the members of future finance committees will not experience the same difficulties as the members of the present committee.

Y. M. C. A.

On Friday, Jan. 13th, the first Y.M.C.A. meeting of the new year was held in the junior philosophy room. The attendance was fair and would have been larger had not the Divinities an examination at that hour. The subject, "Hope," was well treated by the leader. An interesting discussion of the subject took place among the members. Notice was given that at the meeting on the following Thursday delegates would be selected to attend the Brockville convention.

CLASS REPORTS.

'01.

The first regular meeting of the New Year was held on Wednesday, Jan. 11th, in the Junior Philosophy room. Miss Harkness was made critic. A communication from the Arts Society was received. Mr. Ellis gave the report of the "At Home" committee, showing a surplus of 32c. The following programme was rendered:—Speech, Mr. Aylesworth; chorus led by L. Macdonnell; recitation, Miss Tracy; piano solo, Miss Shaw. After an able criticism by Miss Harkness, the meeting adjourned.

'02.

The regular meeting was held on Monday evening, Jan. 16th. A communication from the Arts Society was read, *re* the talking in the halls. The resignation of the Prophet was received and laid on the table till next meeting. The "At Home" committee presented their report, and there being a deficit of \$4.50 the Treasurer was instructed to pay over that amount to the convenor of the finance committee. L. P. Silver gave notice of a motion to add two clauses to the constitution. The meeting was then favored with a piano duet from Misses Dickson and Silver; and short addresses from the new members. The critic, Miss G. Power, gave her report and the meeting then adjourned.

McDOUGALL-McDONALD.

A quiet marriage was that which was celebrated at the home of Mr. John McDonald on Wednesday evening last, when his daughter, Annie E., was united in matrimony with Mr. J. B. McDougall, B.A., principal of the North Bay public school.—*Carleton Place Herald*.

Mr. McDougall was an illustrious member of '96, and the JOURNAL extends congratulations. Well done, "Cæsar."

At the Freshmen's "At Home." Miss M. (to her escort at refreshments)—"Mr. G-r-h-m, wouldn't you like to forage round for some fruit?"

Gr-h-m—"No! wouldn't you?"

Miss M—"Not just now; I think it is as little as you could do for me."

Gr-h-m—"Nit; help yourself and make yourself to home."

Jno. McConnell while disporting himself on the ice in the harbor on a recent evening had the misfortune to cross the orbit of an ice-boat at the wrong time. The damage to the latter we have been unable to ascertain, but John was heard to remark as he ruefully surveyed the bruised and swollen extremity, "Boys, oh boys, there's no *dagesh* *lene* about that calf."

Ladies' Column.

COMMENTS.

BACK again from the holidays! The two weeks have slipped away almost before we knew they were begun, and now once more we unpack our trunks, draw from them bundles of good resolutions, alas, all broken, and wipe the two-weeks-old dust from the books we took home with us. No longer are we surrounded by an admiring family and make ourselves ill with the relics of Christmas feasting. No more do our big brothers from Toronto expatiate upon the fall's delightful football season, or our intimate friends from McGill talk about hockey. (We had them there, though; they had forgotten last winter's game,—but, of course, their full team was not playing!!) Ah no! we are among friendly faces again, but still, we have no time to think of friendly faces. Our neglected books look down on us, paper and ink lie on our tables, and in every corner of the room we seem to read that awful sentence of the calendar, "Fortnightly essays will be required." The sins of our youth are being visited on our heads; with a groan we take up the pen, open the encyclopedia and begin.

The question mooted in the last number of the JOURNAL as to the place the lady students shall occupy in the Alma Mater Society is an extremely important one. Of course we have a perfect right now, as far as the letter of the law goes, to all the privileges enjoyed by members; but could any change be more radical, would anything make a more thorough revolution in college practices, than our claiming these privileges? The letter was answered in the last number, but the lady editors would like to say a word about it themselves as a matter lying peculiarly within their province.

We do not believe that public opinion among the lady students is in favor of any such change of customs. "One of the Fifty-five" says that the A.M.S. is not, and cannot claim to be, representative so long as the ladies do not attend the meetings. But surely this is not sound logic. By the very act of paying the fee we become bona-fide members, and as such are represented by the Society. Whether or not we choose (and it is a mere matter of choice; there is no rule against it) to appear in the junior philosophy room every Saturday evening at eight o'clock, has, we think, nothing to do with that.

We must not forget how generously we have been treated. It very seldom happens that any wish of the majority of the girls is not gratified, and we do appreciate their kindness, but we can understand that many of our number would prefer having these things come less as a favor to us personally than be-

cause they are recognized as right and best. Might not this be gained, in part at least, by a proper use of the Levana Society? If the Levana were to attend to all business affecting the girls, make its decisions and then pass these on the form of recommendations to the A.M.S., we believe that we could let our wishes be known in a much more dignified fashion than the one at present in vogue. And we think that no one would deny us, as a body, the right to express our opinions about our own affairs.

This is no new principle. It is used in appointing the lady members of the JOURNAL staff; all we wish is an extension of it to take in other things. This would surely be more becoming than our present course, and infinitely more so than that proposed by "One of the Fifty-five." Only, it presupposes a larger attendance at the Levana meetings than has been customary. One more strong reason for coming!

Y. W. C. A.

The Christmas meeting of the Society was held on the 20th Dec., as many of our members were leaving the city early in the week for their holidays. Miss Minnes read an excellent paper on the joys and privileges which are ours, particularly at this season. She spoke of how the true Christmas spirit ever leads us to share our blessings with our less fortunate sisters, thus by our loving helpfulness increasing our own store of happiness by sharing it.

A Christmas message from Miss McKellar, M.D., our Honorary President, was read:

"Over and over the cry is heard
 'Come and bring us the saving word';
 Over and over the message rings
 From the loving lips of the King of Kings,
 'Go and tell them, 'tis my command,
 Go and tell them in every land';
 And while one soul of the sons of men
 Waits for the word from lip or pen,
 We who have heard it must tell them again."

Miss McCallum led the New Year meeting on "True Success," and pointed out how our ideal of success is often a false one; how success in studies, popularity, fame, wealth, and even happiness, while good in themselves, fall far below the standard of "our high calling in Christ Jesus," and how His life of apparent failure was the greatest success this world has ever seen.

"I asked the New Year for some motto sweet,
 Some rule of life by which to guide my feet;
 I asked and paused, it answered soft and low,
 'God's will to know.'"

"Will knowledge then suffice, New Year?" I cried:—
 But, ere the question into silence died.
 The answer came: 'Nay this remember, too—
 God's will to do.'"

"Once more I asked: 'Is there still more to tell?'
 And once again the answer softly fell:
 'Yes, this one thing, all things above—
 God's will to love.'"

ON THE RINK.

He was skating alone on the rink,
 'Mid the merry light-hearted throng,
 The bright-faced glad couples sped by him,
 So joyfully gliding along.

He saw a gray fur coat quite near him,
 And his heart said, "'Tis she! 'Tis she!'
 He flew to her side and whispered,
 "Dear M——, come and skate with me."

Then straight she turned and froze him,
 With an eye he could not evade,
 And his knees grew weak beneath him—
 'Twas the *other* gray-coated maid.

He skates no more 'mong the maidens,
 His heart is like lead in his breast;
 But he chafes the puck with the foremost,—
 He's concluded that hockey is best.

CORRESPONDENCE.

If the columns of the first JOURNAL for '99 can afford space for a further discussion of the status of the girls in the A.M.S., I would ask the kindly indulgence of the editors for the use of the same. The spirit of universal kindness with which Christmas-tide had filled me, gave me twinges of regret when, on perusing the holiday number of the JOURNAL, I found that my remarks, which were made in perfect innocence and good faith, had so roused the ex-editor that, as the school-boy would say, "he got mad and called me names." Had my contribution been read in the spirit in which it was written, he would scarce have so far lost his dignity, even in a journalistic controversy. However, in future I shall remember it is dangerous to attack an editor upon his own grounds, even though he should invite "criticism—anything but indifference"—and with this contribution I shall retire from the controversial field.

As to being "a woman's rights advocate" I lay no claim to the title. The position of woman in political matters can safely be left to the upward evolution which everywhere marks the course of history,—eventually she will here or elsewhere reach that status in which her influence and power will be greatest. The idea, however, which at present the phrase "woman's rights advocate" calls up in the minds of our best men and women is not at all applicable to any of the Queen's girls.

As to the reference to the character of the discussions of the A.M.S., we thought even the proverbial Scott would see that the writer was not serious and so did not think it necessary to label the remark "joke." Needless to say we are pleased to receive assurances that nothing worse than cold logic (which, however detrimental to womankind, if taken in excess, has never been known to harm man's nobler nature) marks the proceedings there. Sometimes, indeed, whisperings get abroad of discussions

wherein epithets not only luke-warm but hot were flung across the halls by prominent members. Probably on such occasions "Sister Mary" allowed her unruly member to kindle a great matter with a little fire.

As to the piano question, we are so dense that we still fail to grasp the point which the ex-editor says he "tried to make." The fact that the bill for the hire of the piano used by the girls has always been sent on to the Principal by the Levana Society, naturally led to the supposition that the Senate paid for such hire. If, as we are now assured, the sum has always been voted by the Athletic Committee of the A.M.S., what advantage could it possibly be to the girls to have the donation made by the Society as a whole? Or, are we to have two pianos, one provided by the Committee and the other by the Society?

As a question of information, did the editor read the editorial in connection with my former letter? If so I cannot see how he interpreted the "slack season" as having any reference to our studies. This, also, we are "too dense to comprehend," for in both cases the time referred to was the early part of the second term when there was not much business before the Society. Perhaps we are unduly sensitive, but there seemed to be a slight tinge of condescension, which is not highly complimentary, in the suggestion of utilizing this season for a series of meetings which would afford us entertainment. It recalls incidents in our childish days, when some kind old gentleman after service said, "You have been a real quiet girl so here's a stick of candy." Though still capable of enjoying pleasure with all the gust of youth we have, I hope, out-grown this stage even when the candy takes the form of entertainment.

Do not fear, gentlemen, the girls are not longing to curtail your opportunities of sharpening your wits and of cultivating your forensic talents by asserting their rights in the A.M.S., but be consistent, and so long as your sentiment lowers your estimate of a woman who mentions the possibility of exercising her rights of membership in your Society, cease to throw upon her shoulders the grave responsibility of availing herself of all means within her reach to insure the filling of the offices in the gift of the Society by men who are fitted by their true worth to uphold and do honour to the name of Queen's.

ONE OF THE FIFTY-FIVE.

[According to the old-fashioned notions under the influence of which we were brought up, it is the inalienable right of woman to have the last word in any controversy. So far as we are concerned, therefore, the present case is closed.—ACTING-ED.]

Medical College.

NOTES.

FROM a notice recently posted we learn that the Chancellor has donated a prize of \$70 to be given to the final student taking the highest aggregate marks, writing on the Ontario Council Exams., and taking his fifth year either in Queen's or Europe. This is but another evidence of the interest our worthy Chancellor has in the University as a whole, and we trust that his practical hint as to the needs of the Medical Department will not be forgotten. The great need of our Medical Department at present is the endowment of "chairs" in the different subjects sufficient to enable ten Professors to devote their entire time to their subjects. There is not one who is adequately paid for his services and while we bear tribute to their faithfulness we cannot but regret that their circumstances at times compels their absence from classes and clinics necessitating, especially in the two final years, a waste of time much deplored by advanced students.

We are given to understand that there will be three house surgeoncies granted this year, a change that will be much appreciated by the coming graduates. In this connection we dare hope that the operating surgeon will see his way clear to have the house surgeons assist him in all his operations. At present the only advantage a house surgeon seems to have is to stand on the floor clothed in a white apron and obstruct the students' view instead of sitting in "the gods" and having his view obstructed. The superintendent invariably has one of the house surgeons administer the anæsthetic while he stands by and gives instructions, and we think it would only be fair to the other that he should at least receive the instruction by assisting the operator.

We extend heartiest congratulations to Mr. J. W. Barton, who, during the festive Xmas season, joined the M.M.P.A. He is a little fellow but very daring.

Some of the Meds. are anxious to find out what nerve tonic a visiting combined clergyman, surgeon, and foreign missionary used, as they think did they but know the "mixture" they would have a "gold mine."

The River Jordan averages two feet deep, rapids and all; what is the draught of the proposed "yacht?"

If a man represents as President a company with a surplus of \$30,000, why does he need to travel 4,000 miles to beg material to build a \$200 yacht?

The Medical Dinner, the one event towards which all Meds. eyes are ever turned, was held with the usual ceremonies at the Hotel Frontenac on Dec.

22nd, 1898. The menu was all that could be desired and Mr. Crate, the proprietor of the hotel, deserves every student's thanks for his share in making the dinner the most successful ever held under the auspices of the Æsculapian Society. Never in the history of Medical dinners has there been better appointment, speeches, attendance or order. In regard to the speeches, some of the guests have expressed to the speakers their appreciation of the sentiment which animated them, as well as the excellent manner in which these were delivered. As to the order observed it cannot be more fittingly described than in the words of one of the guests, who said the students present were "surprisingly attentive and disgustingly sober." Great credit is certainly due the members of the different committees for the work they performed, although some of the members of committees seemed to be over-worked, especially two of the Entertaining Committee who had to retire before the close and take a much-needed rest. It seems to have been particularly gratifying to the Faculty to note the higher standard upon which all departments were ordered. Was there a Faculty song? Well! ask the Professors who waited so anxiously with unlit cigar for their turn. After they had been sung the first remark was, "That is not so bad, have you got a match?" Of President, guests, speeches, songs, dinner and order, we may write over the dinner of 1898 in large caps, THE BEST.

Our apologies are certainly due the Faculty for the appearance of the song in the public prints. It was put in without any authority and must have been secured by some one who did not understand the nature of the dinner.

Science Hall.

NOTES.

EVERYTHING round the Hall has settled down to normal again since the holidays. Even the HCl has appeared again and gladdened the hearts of the chemical analysis friends. Several improvements have been made in the laboratories during the vacation. New air and steam baths have been added to the quantitative laboratory, built by Messrs. McKelvey & Birch, from the designs, we believe, of our late demonstrator, Dr. Lehmann. The draft hoods on the different desks have been improved, and it is the intention to keep the ventilating fan running all the time.

The prospectors are again with us. There is not quite as large a class as usual, but it is early yet and their number is increasing every day.

At a meeting of the Engineering Society, held Friday, 13th inst., A. H. Middlemis was appointed

Science representative for '02 "At Home." He reports having had a most enjoyable time. At the same meeting a committee consisting of Messrs. Merritt, Instant, Graham, Craig, Stevens, Fraleck, Murray, Redmond and Fairlie was appointed to rush along the Science dinner. This takes place next month and is the social event of Science Hall. Already the prospects are very bright for even a more successful dinner than last year, if such a thing be possible.

Query.—How many of the boys sat on those freshly varnished radiators?

It is rumored that one of our number was "knocked out" in the gymnasium by one of his colleagues quite recently. George, we believe, is open to receive challenges for the championship of the college.

Have you heard Alf's storiette about the school teacher and the squirrel?

Prof. DeKalb is expected back from Mexico this week.

What's the matter with calling the class in assaying an "All-day-Sucker?"

Prof. Carr-Harris is again attending to business, having recovered from a severe attack of la grippe.

Divinity Hall.

NOTES.

THE abrupt softening of the weather is very trying to such a sensitive organism as Divinity Hall. Besides the ice is soft, and one would feign plead a Bye, were it not that such an excuse would too plainly indicate softening of the brain, and we are in a too badly organized condition to afford any such admission. The Bishop was away for over a week, and so nothing could be done. One of the elders returned humming "Little Bo Peep," but his very fleece was left behind and the blast is "tempered to the shorn lamb." Hence the softness of the weather referred to in the foregoing. Furthermore, one of the Professors does not ask us to agree with his statements, not to discuss them, but simply to learn them. This is too soft. Better a stroke on the head with a club of Truth than such agreeing to disagree. It is all very enervating and accounts for the incoherence which, with a sense of duty, constitutes this paragraph. Let no man be deceived.

A recent copy of *The Prairie Witness*, a church paper, published in Indian Head, Assa., contains some items of interest. J. W. Muirhead is one of the publishing committee. Rev. A. Fitzpatrick, Fort Qu'Appelle, has an article entitled "A Com-

parison of Tennyson's and Wordsworth's Conceptions of Nature."

"The country sections of Minnedosa congregation will henceforth be worked by a student under Mr. Herbison's supervision. The pastor's time is all needed to look after our growing interests in town. * * * Saltcoats is vacant so far this winter. They have a silent pulpit in Dongola, and this state of affairs is likely to continue until the graduates of eastern colleges conclude to brave the worst."

The *Witness* is a very interesting little paper, "started as a help to the laying of good foundations in this new land."

The Moderator, in his New Year's sermon, emphasized the necessity of writing three letters for every two written in the old year, that the state take no harm and the church cause no loss.

The Pope will anathematize every Divinity student who does not support the *Conversat*.

Finally, we are all glad to meet Rev. Robt. Laird again in an engagement continuing last year's course of lectures on "The History of Dogma."

Exchanges.

THE *Glasgow University Magazine* is a very bright and breezy exchange. Its humour is generally good and there is plenty of it. Its two main idiosyncrasies are its proneness to talk about itself, and its vigorous bombardment of the *Granta* and everything else that bears the ear-marks of Cambridge. The G. U. M's. Christmas number is an excellent magazine in lighter vein, and reflects credit on the energy and ability of the staff and the contributors. But it talks about itself in true American style and one can almost imagine he is reading a bumptious New York Daily which has in its own estimation effected a "scoop" or determined the policy of the Federal government. Besides numerous pencil sketches the Christmas number contains a picture of Principal Story, whose strong fearless countenance bears testimony to the sketch which the editor gives of him, and in which he says, "In all his utterances one could not refuse homage to two of the manliest qualities any human being can possess—intensity of conviction and unmistakable fearlessness."

The American Collegiate Institute *Monitor* of Smyrna, Turkey, is perhaps the most unique journalistic effort of which we have any knowledge. It is issued fortnightly during the school year under the auspices of the Debating Club of the above institution, comprises eight pages, not including cover, and may be had for the sum of 14 pias-ters. The unique feature about the *Monitor* is the

fact that the whole paper including the design of the front cover, is the product of the pen, and such mechanical expedients as type and press are unknown. We heartily commend the zeal and ability of our young friends with the musical names in far away Turkey and wish a long and prosperous life to the *Monitor*.

The President of the Debating Club, under whose direction the paper is published, is Rev. J. P. MacNaughton, who graduated from Queen's in 1884. The contents and the careful execution of the work are alike commendable, and our old friend is to be congratulated upon the thoroughness of the work that he and his confreres are carrying on in their Collegiate Institute.

The JOURNAL extends congratulations to J. M. Farrell, B.A., and A. B. Cunningham, B.A., both ex-Presidents of the A.M.S., who now wear the title "Alderman," having been chosen by the electors of St. Lawrence Ward to represent them in this year's city council. Mayor Ryan is also an ex-President of the A.M.S., and was at one time editor of the JOURNAL. The man who takes an all-round interest in college affairs during his student days, is the man who will take an interest in civic and national affairs, and who will serve his fellow citizens well in any capacity.

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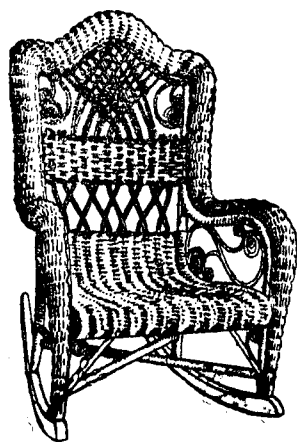
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QUEEN'S UNIVERSITY JOURNAL.

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L. M. MACDONNELL, '01	-	-	-	Asst. Business Manager.

**The Business Manager is in the Sanctum on Mondays and
Wednesdays from 11 to 12 to receive Subscriptions.**

Subscription \$1.00 per year; 10 cents single copy.

All literary contributions should be addressed to the Editor
Drawer 1109, Kingston, Ont.

All communications of a business nature should be addressed
to the Business Manager.

ON the 18th of January there was handed in at the job office of the *Whig* the "copy" for the medical column of the JOURNAL published on the 21st. In the report of the medical dinner there was a sentence which read somewhat as follows: "The *Times* and the *News* were represented; the *Whig* reporter probably had to attend a dance for which that office did the printing." We quote from memory, and are not positive as to the exact phrasing. The proprietor coming upon this item, "accidentally," as he said, objected to it and wished to see the editor. Mr. Burton, acting-editor of the JOURNAL, on hearing of this interviewed the gentleman, and after a friendly discussion of the matter, had the objectionable item deleted, informing the medical editor of his action the same evening. The next day the latter gentleman received a letter from the proprietor of the *Whig* accusing him of offensive and ungentlemanly conduct, stating that he (the proprietor) could not descend to his level, and that therefore he would ask as his right that Mr. Richardson, our medical editor, should not set foot in the *Whig* office. This letter was based on the item sent in for publication and afterwards withdrawn, and had been written before the interview between Mr. Pense and Mr. Burton, though the former made no reference whatever to it during the conversation, and the latter acted in the matter in complete ig-

norance of the action which Mr. Pense had already taken.

The letter was marked "private," but Mr. Richardson very properly laid it before the JOURNAL staff. The acting editor was instructed to see Mr. Pense and ask for some satisfactory explanation or apology. In this he was not successful, that gentleman ignoring the question of his right to make use of matter intended for publication in the JOURNAL, and taking his stand on this, that he refused positively to publish lies about his own paper. This, of course, necessitated the cancelling of the contract, and the staff, feeling that immediate steps must be taken if the JOURNAL was to appear at the usual time, made other and satisfactory arrangements for publication. Their action was reported to the A.M.S. last Saturday night, and endorsed by a unanimous vote of the students. The business manager being laid up with the grippe, his assistant went on Monday to get the plate for the JOURNAL cover, along with other "cuts," which are our property. He was informed that these would be held until the full amount of our indebtedness to the *Whig* was paid. If the object of this was to embarrass us in the issue of the JOURNAL it failed of its effect, for at the earliest possible hour on Tuesday morning the account was settled and the plates released.

* * *

Such in brief is the history of our trouble with our former publisher, and of the transfer of our work to another office. The facts speak for themselves, but we have still a few words to say by way of application. When the publisher of the JOURNAL came to a knowledge of the objectionable item, whether he did so accidentally or otherwise, he had no right whatever to make it the excuse for the letter he wrote our medical editor, and in thus making use of matter not yet published he violated a recognized and fundamental rule of decent journalism. When he asked for an interview with the acting-editor and discussed the matter with such assumed candor that he persuaded that official to delete the item, without making him aware of the fact that this letter had been written, he was guilty of conduct which ought to make him chary of applying such terms as untruthful or ungentlemanly to others. When he attempted to shield himself from public criticism by marking the letter "private," he displayed a childishness of disposition scarcely to be expected in a grown man. The *Whig* has received from the students for the publication of the JOURNAL

alone many thousands of dollars, and has never lost a cent through trusting them. Hence, when Mr. Pense refuses to hand over our property and implies that we are not to be trusted, he wantonly insults every student of the University.

As for his flings at the students and the University through the columns of his paper, he is doing more good than harm. His sarcastic references merely unite the students against such injustice, and thus tend to promote the solidarity of the students of all faculties. Not only is he harmless, he is even amusing. There is among the geysers of Iceland a little one called the Strokhr, or churn, that has a peculiar physical defect of which tourists frequently take advantage. Whenever clods are thrown into it there is a violent retching, followed by an ebullition, in which a mass of half-digested mud is thrown skyward. If the bystander happens to be to the windward some small portion of this spatters upon him, but the bulk of it is received back and swallowed up by the unhappy geyser, which continues in an internal state of commotion for some time. At present we seem to have got to the windward of Kingston's little geyser.

* * *

The *Conversat.* has gone on record as the most successful in many years, if not in the whole history of the institution. Several features contributed to this end, and it would be well to have these kept in mind when the next session rolls round. Foremost among these we are inclined to place the date. Heretofore it has been crowded into the first term, just before the Christmas vacation, when many students were short of funds, and the members of the faculties were preparing for the increased expenditure demanded by the advent of Santa Claus. Again, the medical dinner is fixed for that week, and there is a tendency also for students to cut classes and go home because they think the *Conversat.* will disorganize things somewhat, and they have therefore less compunction in extending the vacation a few days. All these things militate against the success of the *Conversat.* But heretofore the contention has been that it would cause too much of a break in the work of the second term. The result has proved that this fear is groundless. Apart from the time lost by a few members of important committees, there was no visible disturbance of class work until the very day of the function, and on Monday morning work was resumed with all the more vigor and earnestness.

On the financial side there was a like result. The receipts were slightly larger than last session, and the report of the general committee will, we are told, show a deficit of only a few dollars. Among the steps taken to increase the comfort of our guests that of serving refreshments in the museum was most timely, as it drew the crowd away from the narrow stairway leading to the third flat and distributed the people in such a way that much less crowding was experienced. The committees are all deserving of the thanks of the A.M.S., for they did their work well, and programme, decorations and

refreshments were all of such merit as to receive only the most favorable criticisms. On the whole, we believe the date of the *Conversat.* should be permanently transferred to the third week in January, and that the committees should be appointed not later than the first week in December. We would respectfully suggest to the Senate, however, that nothing is gained by continuing classes through the afternoon of the day on which the *Conversat.* is held. A plan which would meet with much favor from the students is to suspend classes altogether on that date and make up for it by dropping Ash Wednesday from the list of regular holidays.

* * *

A good deal is being said and written just now regarding more adequate protection from loss by fire in the city. We have long wondered at the lethargy of our college authorities in this matter, and hope that the present agitation may make them take prompt measures to do all they can to insure the safety of our buildings. There is one solitary hydrant on the college grounds, which has not been tested for months unless it were during the vacation. There is no standpipe within the main building, no hose and not even a small hand extinguisher. Moreover it is a decided risk to hold classes in the third storey under existing conditions. There are no fire escapes on the outside of the building and the only means of exit is by a narrow, winding stairway directly over the Registrar's office. If once a little blaze started among the stationery and records there stored, this avenue would almost immediately be cut off. At the other end is the library the value of which cannot be estimated in dollars and cents, yet were fire to break out in that vicinity there are at present no adequate means of coping with it, and by the time the city Brigade got to work we should probably require not only a new building for the library, but a new library itself. Many improvements are urgent at present, but in our opinion this question takes precedence over all others.

* * *

As the *JOURNAL* is interested in every question which affects the welfare of Canada, we would like to refer briefly to the question of immigration, now so prominent. Undoubtedly we have a vigorous Minister of the Interior. Far-off Russia has been invaded and some of her "best citizens," in the shape of the Doukhobors, have been induced to emigrate to Canada. The *Globe* and other Government papers have been busy issuing certificates of character in favor of the people. The opposition press has endeavored to discredit them, but the cry is too obviously one of "sour grapes."

The fact is that Mr. Sifton has accomplished what his predecessors promised but never carried out, and just to that extent he has done more harm than they. We may well ask, Why this unseemly haste to use up the natural resources of Canada? They form a permanent asset which we would do well to reserve for our sons and daughters, and which they will, no doubt, be glad to claim. Why should we be eager to hand them over to strangers whom we have actually had to coax to accept

them? Such a policy does no honor to Canadian statesmen and brings discredit on Canada in the eyes of the world. Our most powerful reason for holding aloof from union with the United States is that we may build up a strong Anglo-Saxon nation to the north of the boundary line. We see the bad effects which the indiscriminate reception of European immigrants has had on the civilization of the United States, and we should be chary of following in their steps.

Our immigration policy is based on a false idea of nationality, the idea, namely, that statistics prove a nation's greatness. It has all along been a question of quantity, not of quality. The object of each Minister of the Interior has been to make a good showing in the blue books. They know that the common run of electors is sure to be overawed by an imposing array of figures. The ordinary elector makes no attempt to interpret statistics; he merely counts heads—it is so much easier.

As to the Doukhobors we know little of them, but if reports are true, their ideas of marriage are uncomfortably lax. They seem to select their wives as flippantly and unceremoniously as the gay sophomore picks up his partner at the rink. Now that they are here, however, we hope that they will settle down and make good citizens. In any case the policy is bad, and we have suffered because our affairs have been in the hands of politicians instead of statesmen.

"College Offences."

In a recent editorial under the above heading the editor of the *Whig* undertook to read the Medical students a lecture for insulting ladies going to and from the rink. In another part of the same issue he quotes with approval Josh Billings' terse statement, "Darn a liar, I hate a liar." When this confession is put side by side with the editorial in question, we have an interesting statement of the editor's attitude towards himself. In the latter he says, "the papers were deprived of work by the students because they did not muzzle the reporters and suppress the truth." The man who could write that with a knowledge of the facts must be full brother to the man the humorist had in mind, and Mr. Pense's judgment on him is none too severe when he says "Darn a liar, I hate a liar." The only printing done for any considerable section of the students since the "great outcry," to which he refers was for the medical dinner and the conversat. In both cases the work was done at the newspaper offices, as the editor of the *Whig* knows. Thus he expresses his gratitude for receiving the order for the conversat printing.

Again, when he says, "First comes a protest from Arts students against the abuse hurled at them by Medicals congregated at the medical building, and for which the Arts men dubbed them a savage mob." There are just two deviations from the truth here, either of which would be sufficient justification for the editor of the *Whig* applying to the man who wrote it his little quotation, "Darn a liar, I hate a liar." The Arts men have not protested against the abuse of the Meds., nor have

they called the latter a howling mob. An irresponsible, whom nobody seems to know, has given our friend a very fruitful theme by an item of college news in one of the city papers. An editor who would accept such a statement without corroboration is either very innocent or very unscrupulous. Does every man writing to the *Whig*, and signing himself "Citizen," express the views of Mr. Pense and all the other citizens of Kingston?

It is unnecessary for us to defend the good name of our Medical editor, at whom all this mud is thrown, for the assault is futile and will ultimately prove a boomerang. But we would like to point out to Mr. Pense that while he only accuses the clergyman of two falsehoods, the editor of the *Whig* has gone him one better and told three. There seems to be a sort of dual personality in the *Whig* editorial chair, a sort of Hyde and Jekyll, and we trust that Mr. Pense will take the editor of his paper aside and say to him gently, but firmly, "Darn a liar, I hate a liar."

The Gordon Memorial College at Khartoum.

When the Sirdar defeated the Khalifa, he saw that if the Soudan was ever to be what Gordon hoped, it must be ruled by natives educated under British teachers and inspired by British ideals. He has therefore appealed to the Empire for money to build and endow a college in which the instruction will be given in Arabic, but the second language to be learned must be English. No proselytism will be attempted, but the fundamental ideas of Christianity so permeate all British life and thought that the youths taught in the Gordon College will appreciate such a life as he led and the death he died.

The possession of the Nile valley, all the way up to its sources, is a very important factor in the constitution of the British Empire, and it becomes us to help in the work of making the British occupation a blessing. Nothing in the meantime will show more clearly that our citizenship is British as well as Canadian than a general contribution towards this object. From all over the Dominion has come cordial approval of the scheme. Every cadet in the Military College has given a subscription. Contributions of 25 cents and upwards are received, and the Bank of Montreal transmits them free of charge to headquarters.

Should not Queen's take a hand in the noble work? Three or four hundred quarters would make up a goodly "stone for the Cairn."

Contributions.

Recent Poetry.*

A VERY charming collection of poems has just reached us from the land of Burns and Scott. It is entitled "Ballads and Poems" by members of the Glasgow Ballad Club. The verse is strong in thought and fine in workmanship, and while there is nothing tran-

scendently great in the volume, every poem is readable. The makers of these ballads are serious men; and one of their number Mr. William Freeland, as far back as 1881, well describes himself and his fellow bards:

"We are men, and we love the wild weather;
We are makers of ballads and songs;
We are Knights of the Thistle and Heather,
And we sing for the righting of wrongs."

Good fellows all! Strong singers, probing the mysteries of the external world and of their own hearts.

The opening poem, "A Ballad of Borderland," is by Mr. Freeland. It is finely rhythmical, and shows the corypheus of this band to be a man filled with a lofty respect for his art, and possessed of a mind bent on solving his riddle of life and death.

"But I hear
Like murmurs from a happy sphere.
The noble music that they made
As minstrels in their native shade,
When fiery-tongued, they sang to rout
The deity that prompteth doubt,
Not knowing then that doubt is still
The servant of the Heavenly will,
And slays more foes of truth and good
Than ever priesthood understood."

This is vigorous work; something for the mind to chew upon. A poet who can write thus

"Sees
Glints of still grander mysteries"
than are scanned by ordinary mortals.

Another striking writer is Hamish Hendry. His "The Beadle's Lament" is exceptionally strong: he has entered with fine dramatic insight into the old beadle's attitude towards the new-fangled religion introduced by the "Sleek Herd, wi' face o' whey." He has handled the Scotch dialect with a skill that would have done Burns credit, and his rhythm is as austere as the face of the beadle. But there is a lack of sincerity in the poem; he is evidently writing to show how well he can reproduce an extreme type of man. Moreover, his dialect, his rhythm are borrowed; the voice of Burns speaks through every line. Had Burns never lived, "The Beadle's Lament" would be a great poem, but as it is we have merely a good imitation of a great artist's language and manner. We like Mr. Hendry much better in "The Blind Musician."

"She sits, where meet the public ways,
Nor craves the public boon,
But patient-wise she sits and plays
A fitful, wheezy tune.

"Her numb hands fumble on the keys;
Her feet to quick airs beat;
While March wind blows across her knees
Keen gusts of bitter sleet."

This is simple, strong work, intensely sympathetic; the woman lives before us, we leave our Canadian home and stand in the gloom of a Glasgow day, with the smoke

and sleet blackening Argyl Street till the gas lights struggle to dispel the mid-day gloom, and that wheezy tune fitfully grates upon the ear. It is in this simple ballad work that Mr. Hendry is at his best. His "Two Toilers" in the same manner contains one fine stanza, one that shows how well he understands the humble toiler:

"The grace of simple tasks well done,
The regal human grace is his;
Slow steps he home at set of sun,
Nor knows how great he is."

Another writer, who seems, from his subjects, to be a more scholarly poet than Mr. Hendry, is William Canton. His "In Memoriam" is good, but then it is In Memoriam verse, and the poet would have to be great indeed to be either original or impressive on such a hackneyed subject. But in this poem he has shown himself a student of Keats; he has something of Keats' sensuous charm of language, and the rhythm is not unlike the immortal odes. He is, however, at his best in "In Sicily." This is, indeed, an excellent poem, and one worth much study. It is one of the longest poems in the volume, and for us by far the greatest. The central thought is a fine one, and the whole thing is worked out with a spirit caught from the master-artist he extols.

The subject is the same as that so well done by Keats in "The Grecian Urn," the permanency of Art. It is on a poem by Theocritus.

"For one Theocritus, it seems,
Beheld and sketched this urchin so
Twenty-two hundred years ago."

It is best to let a poem such as this speak for itself; any words of the critic would be inadequate to show its artistic excellencies and its teeming thought. One section will suffice:

"A world of change! For while he plaits,
Heedless of foxes and of Fates,
Throned heavens of gods, broad realms of men
Are ruined and built up again.
Like cloudflakes touched with rose and gold,
The radiant goddesses of Greece
Flash through their sunset and surcease;
And Lucian's gods are bought and sold—
Vain, hollow gods, the scorn of man;
The great grave gods of Julian
Sweep from the world with angry frown;
Then from a reeking cross looks down
The Man-God's sad and thorn-crowned face;
Last, from the outer gloom of space,
The horror of a God unknown
Chills the tired human heart to stone."

But the poem we have turned to most in this volume is one by Neil Munro, whose novel "John Splendid" was reviewed a few weeks ago. "Home" has a sincerity and force that grips the heart. But this is dangerous ground for the critic. This is new, original work, and it may after all be the accident of birth that makes this poem thrill us so; the Celt in us may have smothered the judgment. Perchance we are enchanted by the bag-pipe music that

would drive a Saxon or German critic into angry denunciation.

A couple of stanzas will serve to show its peculiar charms :

Here is the shore, and the far wide world's
before me,
And the sea says "Come," but I would
not part from you,
Of gold nor fame would I take for the scent
of larches
That hangs around you in the rain or dew,
Place of my clansmen, place of the old brave
stories,
Good hearts, stout hearts, keen swords and
their manly glories.

* * *

" Oh, here's a cup to my friends and my
darling own place
Glad am I that by fortune my mother she
bore me here ;
It might have been far on the plains of the
Saxon strangers,
With never a hill like Dunchuach or
Duntcorvil near
And never a fir with its tassels to toss in
the wind,
Salt Finne of the wave before and the woody
Creag Dhu behind."

Mr. Alexander Lamont has likewise a most impressive manner. He is essentially an interpreter of Nature. In his "A Lowland Stream" he has caught the music of a gentle rill. The rhythm is as mellifluous as the stream he describes, and he has a felicity of word and phrase that shows him a true poet. If William Canton sang the permanency of art, he impresses the permanency of Nature. It is true he but follows Tennyson in this ; but had Tennyson never written his " Brook," Alexander Lamont might still have sung this splendid lyric. One stanza will well illustrate its beauty :

"Far up, amidst the silent hills,
By lonely, unfrequented ways,
Where unhistoric, nameless rills
Sing through long summer days ;
Round verdant banks by hazels hung,
Then glistening feathery ferns among,
As if in beatific dream,
Fair glide the peaceful, Lowland stream.

At the beginning of this article it was said that the makers of these ballads are serious men. It is necessary to except Robert Ford. He is a Scotch humorist of more than ordinary ability. He handles the dialect of Burns as one to the manner born ; and his " Boucht Wit " has lines quite as good as some of the finest touches of his immortal master.

Others are worthy of mention, and show that the spirit of Burns is not dead in Scotland ; that, despite the yearning of the world for fiction which has turned so many brilliant Scotchmen to romance, there is still

a large band of sturdy singers north of the Tweed.

* * *

One of the most interesting Anthologies of verse that has appeared in this age of Anthologies is "Sonnets on the Sonnet," compiled by the Rev. Matthew Russell, S. J. The key with which Shakespeare unlocked his heart has been more widely used and appreciated than perhaps any other form of verse. Many dear old friends are in this volume, and many new faces, especially foreign ones, appear. The specimens of the various verse forms given in the appendix, and the closing notes on "The Sonnet Principle" will be found of interest to those who are not specialists.

T. G. M.

*" Ballads and Poems." By members of the Glasgow Ballad Club, Edinburgh ; William Blackwood & Sons. "Sonnets on the Sonnet," An Anthology. Compiled by Rev. Matthew Russell, S. J., London ; Longmans, Green & Co., Toronto ; The Copp, Clark Co.

Communications.

A Freshman Objects.

To the Editor of the Journal,—

IN the last issue of the Journal, an editorial appeared, dealing with the subject of "At Homes." After referring in a general way to the great increase of social events, held in the University, particular mention was made of the "At Home" held a short time ago by the members of '02. However just a criticism of "At Homes" in general may be, it certainly seems too bad that one year should have received the whole brunt of the charge. The writer considers that an exception should be made in the case of the final year (of which he is evidently a member) and that a social gathering on their part is "commendable." Granting that this is true ; if an "At Home" is necessary when students are leaving college, is it not even more necessary when they are entering ? The freshmen come to college, in the main, strangers to one another. Should one not become acquainted with the members of his own class, with whom he must associate, day by day, for years ? The Freshmen's reception (so kindly provided by the Y.W.C.A. and Y.M.C.A. of the college) is appreciated greatly by all the new comers, but its object is essentially different from that of a year At Home. As I understand it, the Freshmen's Reception is, not so much to acquaint the members of the new year with one another, as to acquaint them with the other students of the University. This being the case, it is little wonder that the "stranger" looks about him for some method by which he may meet the members of his own year. It is to be deeply regretted if these year gatherings have been the means of lessening, in any way, the interest taken in functions concerning the whole student body, and if they are to cause estrangement between the different years, certainly they should be discouraged. But, is this the case ? Was not the Conversat. this year one of the most

successful ever held in the University? If the freshmen did not support it quite as well as might have been wished, surely it was not on account of the "At Home" they attended the previous week. The mere increase in their number of acquaintances would be an inducement to attend such an enjoyable event as the Conversat.

With regard to the freshmen having "monopolised the bulletin boards for weeks," I would like to ask if these boards are not for the use of the students in general, and, as long as no other notices are disturbed, if the freshmen have not as much right to use them for their business as any other year.

A former issue of the JOURNAL expresses its "heartly appreciation of the kindness of the three years, '00, '99 and '01," for extending to it invitations to their respective At Homes. In vain do we search the columns of the last issue for a similar recognition. Are we to believe that in the intervening time the JOURNAL has lost its head and with it the sense of gratitude?

It seems but reasonable to look for some explanation of the attitude assumed by the JOURNAL on this particular occasion.

FRESHMAN.

Poetry.

The Beadle's Lament.

("Ballads and Poems," by the Glasgow Ballad Club.)

Nae mair, auld Sabbath Book, nae mair
Shall we twa tak' the poopit-stair;
Aneath my arm wi' decent care
Ye've traivelled lang;
But noo, like bauchles past repair,
We twa maun gang.

For yon sleek Herd, wi' face o' whey,
Wha' cam' last spring frae yont Glenspey
Has set his will, has wrocht his wey,
Wi' laird and cottar;
Till e'en the session are as clay,
And he the pottar!

He's turned the auld kirk upside-doon;
Pentit the wa's blue, green, and broon;
The book-brod, tossed roun' and rouss',
Glowers wi' red plush on't;
And in the pews ilk glaiket loon
Cocks where he's cushioned?

The dounce precentor, Dauvit Parks,
Nae mair in his bit boxie barks;
An organ, stuffed wi' water-marks
Maks a' lugs dirl
And twa-three lads in lang white sacks
Start off the skirl.

A braw new Bible has been bocht,—
Revised, to clink wi' Modern Thocht;
A braw new beadle has been socht,
Souple and snod

And this new Herd, himsel' has wrocht
A braw new God!

A God wha wadna fright the craws;
A God wha never lifts the taws;
Wha never heard o' Moses' laws,
On stane or paper;
A kind o' thomless Great First cause,
Skinklin' thro' vapour,
As for the Bible, if you please,
He thinks it's true,—in twa degrees;
Some pairt is chalk, some pairt is cheese;
But he'll engage
To riddle oot the biggest lees
Frae ilka page!

The Fall, he thinks, is nocht but fable;
Adam ne'er derved, nor killed was Abel;
Men never built the Tower of Babel,
Nor lenched an ark;
While auld Methuselah's birth-day table
Clean jumps the mark!

No' that he says sic things straucht oot;
Lord! h's as sly's Loch Lenen troot;
But here wi' Science, there wi' Doot,
He crams his sermons;
Throwin' the plainest texts aboot,
To please the Germans.

The auld blue Hell he thinks a hainer;
The auld black Deil a kintry clainer;
And what is sin, but sant to savour
Mankind's mersh luggies?
While Saunts, if ye'd believe the shaner,
Are kirk-gaun puggies!
The Lord have mercy on sic teachin'!
And on the kirk that tholes sic speech in;
A heathen-man, wi' heathen screechin',
Were less to blame
Satan himsel' would damn sic preachin'
For very shame!

Oh for the days when sinners shook
Aneath the true Herd's righteous crook,
When men were telt that this auld book
Is God's ain word,
When texts were stanes waled frae the brook,
And prayer a sword.

Four ministers I've seen ta'en ower
To yon kirkyard, and a' the four
Were men o' prayer, were men o' power
In kirk and session;
Preachers wha nailed ye wi' a glower
To your transgression.

Ah for sic men o' godly zeal;
Men wha could grab ye, head and heel,
And slype ye to the muckle Deil
Without a qualm;
The sinner thro' the reek nicht squeal,—
They sang a psalm!

Stout Herds were they, and steene their creed;
 But this Chiel drones a wee bit screed
 In which God's will and what Christ dreed,
 Are things to guess on;
 Yammers for our eternal need
 A bairn's schule-lesson.
 A wee schule-lesson dull and dowff
 Scribbled atween wa games at gowff;
 For at the tee he maks his bowff
 Baith syne and sune;
 But wha cares for a beadle's bowff,
 Wha's day is dune.
 My day is dune; and right or wrong,
 The thocht comes like a maefu' song;
 This book and me, we've traivelled long
 The poopit-stair,
 But that's a gate we twa shall gang
 Nae mair, nae mair!

**Thoughts Prompted by Seeing a Spider
 on a Lady's Bonnet in Church.**

(With apologies to the shade of R. B.)

What's this my lady nimbly creeping
 Advancing now and now retreating
 And acrobatic feats repeating
 With perfect ease?
 All such manoeuvres are past beating
 Except by fleas.

'Tis surely not our friend that browses,
 Where foliage is thick and towsie,
 For all your hair's as sleek's a mousie,
 And combed with care.
 The simple hint thine anger rouses,
 Oh thou most fair!

It cares not for your bangs so curly,
 Nor whether you look pleased or surly,
 And needs not whether late or early,
 You'll homeward stray.
 Its perfect independence truly
 No fears betray.

'Tis clear it never was in church,
 Or it in haste a place would search,
 Whereon in comfort it could perch,
 And there pretend.
 By many a blinking, drowsy lurch,
 Its ways to mend.

But what is this it leaves behind it?
 A line; but wherefrom did it wind it?
 Before this none could see or find it.
 Yet there it lay,
 Composed of what? Who can define it?
 I dare not say.

But now another line it stretches,
 And forms a web with dainty stitches,
 Which would do credit to the witches,
 In its perfection,

For helpless victims now it itches
 With satisfaction.

Ah now, my vicious little friend,
 What pity 'tis your skill to lend.
 To bring to an untimely end,
 Poor trusting creatures
 Whose innocence can't comprehend,
 Your fiendish nature.

You ugly, heartless, crawling spider,
 How doubly dark old Nick has dyed you,
 For oft in murder I have spied you,
 Yet still I spare,
 For conscience pleads you've nought to
 guide you
 In ways more fair.

If I a man your tricks condemn,
 While I defend my fellowmen,
 And e'en deceive that heav'nly gem,
 A trusting maid,
 In justice I with "Nickie-ben,"
 Should deep be laid.

Your nature's dark is age admitted,
 Your ways of life are aye regretted,
 Yet, though by circumstances fettered
 You still can teach
 More truth, by practice illustrated,
 Than those that preach.

M.

A PENSIVE SOLILOQUY.

Generous I am, too generous, generous to a fault,
 I'd give my body to be burned, tho' not for love:
 My head I daily give to burning, out of spite.
 Love! Should I love Queen's students? Love their
 Principal,
 And love that clergyman who lies! Never. Rather
 perish love
 Within my burnt-out heart than such a fate.
 And yet perhaps I am to blame, I the so-generous,
 The liberalest man in town except, perhaps, the Princi-
 pal
 Whom I hate, And yet he is a great man. No, he is
 not great,
 I'll not allow him great. I'm not to blame,
 I hate and heat my head with hate. I'll ever hate.
 "Out of my office, Sir, and never dare again darken my
 door,"
 And you, poor cubs of Queen's, you, barking brats, you,
 Gnawing rats, out with your poor belongings, your rag
 paper,
 You, noisy, rowdy, brawling, lying crew. Ah! the
 Cadets!!
 I once did think that they were paltry trash, but I have
 changed,
 Perhaps I may see something differently some day. My
 heat
 May then subside, and church and clergymen, students

and Principal,
And hospital, and even my party's club, may have my
generous love,
As well as my large gifts and loyal services.
Yes, Love is the great thing, casting out all spite and
littleness and hate.

On the Rink.

ANOTHER VERSION OF THE SAME.

(A true description of the episode falsely told in the last JOURNAL.)

I was skating alone on the rink,
'Mid the rushing "paired off" throng,
And I thanked my stars as I saw them pass,
That I'd no one to lug along.

I saw a gray fur coat quite near me,
That shattered my peace and my rest,
For a minute I hoped she'd not know me,—
But ah, no! she knew what was best.

With a smile on my face, but yet groaning,
I went up and got ready to bow,
Then the load left my heart in a minute,
'Twas the one that I did not know.

It's true that I've taken to hockey,
That I no longer skate with the rest,
For again I might not be so lucky,
And, — not to tempt fate is best.

University News.

Alma Mater Society.

The regular meeting of the A. M. S. was held on Saturday, Jan. 14th, President R. Burton in the chair. Communications were read from W. R. Tandy and J. D. Cannon resigning the position of Queen's debaters in the Varsity-Queen's debate. J. Anthony and R. B. Dargavel were chosen in their stead.

J. Hugh Laidlaw moved, seconded by G. H. Williamson that the Decoration Committee for the Conversation be empowered to purchase bunting suitable for decoration purposes, the cost of the same not to exceed fifteen dollars (\$15)—Carried.

D. A. Volume gave notice that at the next regular meeting he would move the ratification by the Society of the officers elected by the Mandolin and Guitar Club.

W. McDonald reported from the Executive that a series of open meetings had been arranged for, commencing Saturday, Jan. 28th.

On motion of A. Leitch, the secretary was instructed to extend the sympathy of the Society to the friends and relatives of the late J. Smith.

After the critic's report the meeting adjourned.

A regular meeting was held Saturday evening, Jan. 21. The athletic committee was instructed to procure, if possible, a statement of the expenditure of the Senate Fund, and to find the amount of the balance, if any, on hand.

J. Wallace, R. B. Dargavel and N. J. McLean were appointed a committee to consider on what conditions the bunting belonging to the A.M.S. should be lent, if lent at all.

The Executive was requested to investigate *re* McDowall's bill of thirty dollars (\$30) for piano hire.

The song book committee was requested to report next Saturday night.

The following were elected officers of the Mandolin and Guitar Club:—

Hon. Pres.—Dr. Allan Stuart.
Pres.—Dr. H. V. Malone.
Vice-Pres.—G. F. Dalton, B.A.
Sec.-Treas.—D. A. Volume, B.A.
Leader—C. A. Porteous.

R. B. Dargavel gave notice that he would move that the students who had entered Queen's since Christmas be enrolled as members of this Society.

G. E. Ellis reported that he had examined the books of the ex-Treasurer and found them correct. He moved, seconded by A. W. Poole, that the bonds of the ex-Treasurer be returned to him.—Carried.

W. McDonald reported from the Executive that J. Anthony and R. B. Dargavel had declined to act in the Varsity-Queen's debate. W. McDonald and D. M. Robertson were appointed to represent Queen's.

The meeting then adjourned.

An open meeting of the A.M.S. was held in Convocation Hall on Saturday evening, Jan. 28th.

J. A. McCallum reported on behalf of the JOURNAL staff, setting forth the circumstances which led to a change of publishers, and moved that the action of the staff be ratified by the Society. The motion was seconded by J. Macdonnell and carried unanimously.

J. A. McCallum gave the following statement of the Senate Athletic Fund from March, 1898, to Jan. 26th, 1899:—

RECEIPTS.

Balance on hand	\$155 52
Fees, 1897-8	530 00
Interest	14 30
	————\$699 82

EXPENSES.

Interest on gymnasium ..	\$ 90 00
Athletic Committee (1898).....	410 83
" " (189-9)	26 00
Levana Society.....	25 00
	———— 581 83

Balance on hand	\$117 99
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J. S. Macdonnell reported that the work of the song book committee is progressing favorably.

G. E. Ellis moved, seconded by A. W. Poole, that the following bills be paid;—W. C. Baker, \$1.25; City Hall, \$9.50; A. Lanigan, \$1.50.—Carried.

J. D. Cannon gave notice that next Saturday night he would move, as subject for debate, "That Canada should bear a share proportionate to her resources in the expenditure for Imperial defence."

The meeting was then favored with a duet by Misses Dickson and Silver.

An interesting informal debate was held. E. L. Fraleck moved, "That a course in Science is a better equipment for life in Canada at the present time than a Literary or Classics course." The motion was seconded by J. S. Shortt. G. A. McGaughey moved in amendment, "That part of a literary course which treats of Political Economy and History is a better equipment for life in Canada than a Science course." The amendment was seconded by J. J. Harpell. After a lengthy discussion the original resolution was carried by a considerable majority.

W. H. Montgomery gave a recitation and was twice encored.

The critic gave his report, and the meeting adjourned.

The Conversazione.

The committee in management of the Conversazione this year have again demonstrated that a successful function of this kind can still be held in the college. The assemblage which gathered on the evening of Jan. 20th, was one of the brightest and gayest that ever thronged the corridors; and so far as we have been able to learn everyone who was present was delighted with the evening's entertainment. The following programme was rendered early in the evening in Convocation Hall:

- Selection—"Bride Elect" *Sousa*
 QUEEN'S UNIVERSITY MANDOLIN AND
 GUITAR CLUB.
 Song—"Chanson du Toriador," from "Carmen"... *Bizet*
 MR. J. NEVIN DOYLE.
 Selection.....
 QUEEN'S UNIVERSITY GLEE CLUB.
 Clarinet Solo—"Air Varie No. 9"... *Brapsant*
 MR. JAMES E. WALLIS.
 Song—"Sweet Nancy"..... *Peskatt*
 MR. J. NEVIN DOYLE.
 Violin Solo—(a) "Nocturne" *Chopin*
 (b) "Mazurka"..... *Musin*
 MISS ETHEL ARMSTRONG.
 Song—"Song of a Soldier" *Handel Hastings*
 MR. J. NEVIN DOYLE.
 Selection.....
 ORCHESTRA.

The selections were all well received, while Mr. Doyle responded to several encores.

After the concert, dance programmes were distributed and the halls and corridors were thronged by happy couples, who kept time to the music supplied by the two orchestras, one of which was stationed in Convocation Hall and the other in the alcove.

Refreshments were served in the museum, and this was found to be much more satisfactory than on the upper flat, as the crowding, which always took place in the narrow stairway, was avoided.

The decorations were very attractive, and although not on such an extreme scale as in past years, were quite sufficient to give a pleasant and gay appearance, and, besides, we had the satisfaction of knowing that the bunting with which the decorating was done was our own, and this no doubt enhanced its beauty in our eyes.

The following delegates were present from sister universities:—McGill, F. Patch; Toronto, LeSeur; Victoria, G. Grange; McMaster, Scott; Trinity, Rev. Mr. Starr.

The chairmen of the different committees, to whose efforts most of the success is due, were as follows:—Programme, R. B. Dargavel; Invitation, J. S. Shortt; Reception, R. Burton; Finance, A. R. B. Williamson.

Athletics.

HOCKEY.

QUEEN'S DEFEAT BROCKVILLE.

Queen's Senior Hockey Team clearly demonstrated their playing ability on the night of January 25th, when they routed the Brockville team at the Kingston Rink in the second round of the O.H.A. The score, 15—3, was larger than expected, as the wonderful feats performed by Brockville's representatives in previous matches had been made widely known. The chagrin of the Brockville supporters was very great as the death-knell of their favorites was rung (or struck) at short intervals by the thud of the puck after it passed through their goal posts. Queen's not only took the game, but their admirers were forced to take much coin, to escape a breach of etiquette. At the commencement, the play was very lively, and Brockville strained every muscle to win the game in the first five minutes. Queen's seemed dazed for a little while, but soon awoke from their trance, and then Brockville's defeat was a sure thing. The latter were soon unable to keep pace with Queen's speedy forwards who skated rings around them. Only once during the rest of the game did Brockville come into particular notice, when they scored two goals in succession. The combination of Queen's forwards, particularly Harty and Dalton, was marvellous, and the large crowd of spectators were amazed at the way in which the line went up the ice. As usual the College defence was impassable, Merrill and Curtis playing a grand game, Carmichael, in goal, did some good work. For Brockville, Laroque, Black and Weatherhead were chiefly noticeable. "Forrie" received quite an ovation when he appeared on the ice.

At the end of the first half the score stood 7—1 against Brockville. Queen's scored 8 and Brockville 2 in the second half. Six of Queen's goals in the latter half were scored inside of five minutes. The teams were;

QUEEN'S—Goal, Carmichael; point, Curtis; cover-point, Merrill; centres, Harty and Dalton; wings, Carr-Harris and Walkem.

BROCKVILLE—Goal, Laroque; point, Black; cover-point, Connell; centres, Phillips and George; wings, Weatherhead and Butlin.

Queen's journeyed to Brockville last Wednesday, and administered another defeat to the Brockville team. The score was 10-3. This places the senior team in the final O.H.A. game.

QUEEN'S 13-BELLEVILLE 3.

Queen's first team visited Belleville on Thursday night, January 26th, and played an exhibition game with the Belleville hockey team before a large crowd of spectators. The playing of the College team was a revelation to the Belleville enthusiasts who gave Queen's a great ovation. At half-time the score was 4-2 in favor of Queen's, but in the second half the latter added nine to their tally, Belleville scoring one. "Jack" McLean made an admirable referee. After the game the College players were entertained by their Belleville friends at the Quinte Musical Club, where a most enjoyable time was spent.

FRONTENACS DOWN QUEEN'S 11.

Queen's II. having defeated Cadets II. on January 20th, by 12 goals to 3, and winning the round by a score of 20-8, entered the second round with the Frontenacs of Kingston, and played the first game on Friday, January 27th. The game was characterized by much rough play as the rivalry between these two teams was very keen. Newlands and Walkem of Queen's, and Murray, Wilson, Britton and McDowall of the Frontenacs were ruled off during the game for "violations" of the rules. Waddell, one of the Frontenacs forwards, was very unfortunate in having his hand broken by being struck with a stick by a Queen's player. He was replaced by Britton. The teams were:

FRONTENACS—Goal, Hiscock, E.; point, McRae cover-point, McDowall; centres, Wilson and Reyner; wings, Murray and Waddell.

QUEEN'S II.—Goal, Hiscock, R.; point, Carr-Harris, F. F.; cover-point, Walkem; centres, Newlands and Knight; wings, Curtin and Elliott.

At the finish of the first half the score stood 6-2 in favor of the Frontenacs, and at the close the Frontenacs had increased their lead, the game then standing Frontenacs 13, Queen's II. 5. The Frontenacs won the game on their merits, and can certainly claim to be the better team. The College players did exceedingly well, and made their opponents work hard for every goal.

On Wednesday night, last, the return game was played, and the Frontenacs again won by 9-4.

A Night in the Tuscorora Town.

On Friday, Jan. 27th, the University Glee Club left for Gananoque, where they gave a concert under the auspices of the Y. P. S. St. Andrew's church of that town. On arriving there the clubs proceeded to the opera house, where they were welcomed by the young

ladies, and after a short rehearsal the members were individually dined at various private houses.

The concert proved a success financially and otherwise. The glees and instrumental selections were of a very popular nature. The selections by Mr. Woods as well as the solos of N. O'Connor, A. Harris and W. Lavell, "took the crowd." But the gem of the evening was the solo by Mons. Andrieux, especially his rendering of "Home, Sweet Home," without accompaniment. After closing with the college yell, the clubs were entertained at the home of Mr. Bullock, where the time was most enjoyably spent in cards and dancing until 2 a.m., when most of the members left for Kingston. A few remained over till Saturday, and all report the Gananoque girls to be admirable entertainers.

DISCORDS.

Jack Edmison was not "Hurd" from all evening.

Louis Andrieux has certainly become "one" of the boys.

Some of the Gananoque girls think that Mr. Harriss would make a good hugger.

Davy Volume said he was dead sure of a good time as he sent invitations down there for the Conversat.

The "Wart" saw the fun this time.

N. T. Greenwood's specialty was the "frog-dance."

Porteous and Woods were observed sitting on a lath in the hall, humming that old familiar tune, "We're the biggest lobsters in the bunch."

"Hank" Bleeker deserves the "birch" for shocking the gang.

"Hungry" would like to have got up against that eight-course dinner.

"Antonio" as usual looked brave with his "Shield" on his arm.

From the way Woods played (his) cords, he ought to be sure of a mission next summer.

Manager Menzies has a weakness for that song, "Get Your Money's Worth."

Pete—"Why don't you fellows sing, "Oh Enjoy Yourself"?"

Craig's two-step was very, very grace(y)ful.

On dit that Tandy kept a brotherly eye over a certain freshette.

"Watt's" the reason a fellow cannot tear himself away for one day without writing to "her"?

The Mayor of Kingston's Scholarship.

Another graduate of Queen's has been elected Mayor of the city, and he has promptly followed the example of his predecessors for the past twenty years. John McIntyre, Q.C., began with a medal, which was subsequently changed—at the request of the Senate—into a Matriculation Scholarship. A good New Year to His Worship Mayor Ryan and to the city of Kingston!

The Sir John A. Macdonald Chair of Political and Economic Science.

On the return to Canada from Europe of Sir Charles Tupper, the Principal sent him the circular regarding the endowment of the above Chair, and received a prompt reply, enclosing a handsome subscription with the promise that he would promote so important an object in any way in his power. The minimum sum required has been so nearly reached that subscriptions are being now collected for the Chair of Mental Philosophy. Subscriptions for either object will be acknowledged in the JOURNAL.

Personal.

Rev. J. K. Macmorine has presented a large collection of botanical specimens to the Herbarium of the University. It embraces many plants collected in Ontario, Manitoba, New York, Tennessee and elsewhere, and is a valuable addition to the Herbarium.

Mr G. W. Mason, one of our extra-mural students, now in attendance at the Ontario Normal College, Hamilton, was the successful candidate at the elections there on Jan. 20th, for the position of President of the Literary and Scientific Society.

Ladies' Column.

The Chair of Common Sense.

NOW that the *Conversazione* has come and gone, and all excitement, except that of the rink and hockey, is over, when we grow dizzy with the confusing whirl of work, and dismally whisper in awe-struck accents something about the "exam." and "nine weeks," now, I say, we begin to notice a great lack in our Alma Mater. Not even our enthusiasm over our successful hockey match can blind us to this one great fault. We most urgently need the endowment of a new chair—a professor of common sense.

No one, we are sure, will quarrel with our plan; we do not expect to hear a single dissenting voice, even when we declare that this should come before the new library, reading-rooms and Convocation Hall we so long for. No one will object—for the scheme will commend itself. We know, to all; we all know some one (or more) who would be so greatly benefited by a course under such a professor, and our generosity is such that (even though, of course, we have no need of his services ourselves) we would gladly help to establish his chair.

The only weak point that we can see, lies in the question, how to force all those who need it to take a course, or even a pass class, in the subject. For strange as it seems, it is nevertheless quite true, that all our friends are oddly oblivious of their own needs, and actually insinuate that *we* should take a class. The very idea!—but we will not go into personal questions; there is no need, for we have a plan all ready matured to meet the difficulty.

The professor should receive his salary like all the others, but his classes should be regulated altogether by the Alma Mater Society, or among the girls by the Levana. There should be no ticket marked "Common Sense" in the mysterious receptacles whence the Registrar draws those bits of cardboard—pink, blue, yellow, and nondescript—which bear with them so much woe. The secretaries of the Alma Mater and Levana should be supplied with sober brown squares, arranged thus:

Common Sense.

Student

Entered by

This explains the whole working of the plan. Any person who believes that any other person whatsoever, be he student, professor or outsider, would be the better of a class in this subject, may present the case to either of these societies. If, after due deliberation, it decides that the complaint is well founded, the secretary fills out this card with the names of both accused and accuser, or perhaps we should rather say of the student and benefactor. The card is given direct to the professor by the secretary, so that there is no chance of a recalcitrant "forgetting" to present his, or of practical jokes being played with forged ones. Once the name is entered on the professor's books, the attendance is compulsory till a passed certificate is granted, and is to be forced if necessary by the constables of the Concurus.

And now we can imagine the motley throng that would pour in on the societies. Here a student begs for a ticket for the professor who sets an essay every week; there a professor calls for a general one, to include all his class who have "sloped" or come "not prepared," or perhaps been late for eight o'clock class (remember, that after serious deliberation cases are not always sustained). Here stands a member of the JOURNAL staff offering to pay double fees for a certain editor of a city paper; there is the president of the Levana Society eager to have the girl students so instructed that they shall properly estimate the value of their society. Here are three or four football players calling for tickets for the athletic committee, and here is one of the committee carefully having them filled out for all the Rugby Team. There, some from each of the election parties, shouting themselves hoarse in their endeavors to gain entrance for all on the other sides; there, the President of Alma Mater tying up his neat-looking bundle of cards all marked "Freshman;" there, a freshman, announcing his benevolent intentions towards the officers of the Concurus, and—but surely that is enough for one class. It is easy to see that our professors will not be left to lecture to empty benches. Indeed the experiment seems likely to succeed only too well, for it looks as if there would be none left to roam about the corridors and smile in triumph to see the process go on. Can it be so? Must our wisest and best go in and sit meekly in the junior class among the freshmen? Surely not! Yet if it were so, it would be but one more reason for founding the chair as soon as possible. Who offers the first subscription?—the man who feels himself in need of the

class, or who believes that he alone can stand outside and watch? We leave that question to be settled by the divinities.

Medical College.

Notes.

THE open meeting of the Kingston Medical and Surgical Society was a pronounced success, and the final year is grateful to the Society for the courtesies extended them.

Owing to the number of visiting physicians and surgeons present at the evening meeting, Dr. Third very kindly offered to give the final year an evening with the Fluoroscope. The class gladly accepted the offer and spent last Monday evening at the hospital, where the ghosts of their Physics days were called up with all necessary accompaniments, dim lights, blue blazes and ominous cracklings. Many valuable hints were given, the result of the original research of our excellent Hospital Superintendent.

C-p-r wants to know if the rays will penetrate tough chicken.

"The Streak," after X-rays exhibit—"Oh, that's all right. Third can see through me. Oh, yes!"

Another "At Home" in the "Den." This time the chief attraction was an exhibition of physical development. Did you see gramme's method tested?

The medical experts have two cases under their consideration, one the Arts student who issued the famous challenge, and the other a "Public" man who writes "private" letters. When we receive their report the "boys" will get the benefit.

J. D-v-l-n does not know what to do with the "Streak."
"Will I break him in two or split him up?"

The Fourth Year motto: "Punctuality is a virtue."

Weese & Co. are "taking" the final year *with hoods*. Why are some fellows so frugal as to provide for wants a whole year in advance?

Mr. G. S. Sadler, of the final year, was called home last week by the sudden death of his mother. He has the deep and sincere sympathy of his fellow-students.

Dr. Goodwin gave the members of the Y.M.C.A. a very practical and helpful address last Friday.

Our Professor of Surgery has sufficiently recovered from the prevailing malady to discharge his professional duties.

Some of the paragraphic jokes in the daily press are credited to the ex-pense account of the JOURNAL.

Grip, Grippe, Grip,
Whoever you can reach,
Whether it be the student green,
Or the aged ones who teach.

But if we had our choice
Of the times that you should come,
We would raise our voice
With decided shout,
Wait till Exams. are done.

Amen!

Science Hall.

Science Hall Notes.

PROF. DEKALB has arrived after being detained at Syracuse for some days by an attack of la grippe. He left Rothwell and Rogers in Mexico hard at work. During his absence he has seen about several lots of ore for the Mill, so we may expect to hear the familiar thump of the stamps very soon.

R. W. Brock, M.A., spent a few days in town last week.

A. F. Huffman also paid us a flying visit.

A new air blast has been placed in the Quantitative Laboratory, and the new steam bath is taking its time getting ready for use.

One of the boys in the Assaying Class last Saturday was heard asking where the bottle of dilute H_2O was.

Prof. Nicol gave a very interesting and valuable lecture on asphalt, last week, illustrated by lantern slides.

Prof. Dupuis had the class in Spherical Trig. out locating the local meridian last week.

While lighting the blast lamp the other day, one of the boys lost a good deal of the hair on his face and head. He looked sort of surprised when he found his hair ablaze.

Mr. Dickson has graduated to laboratory No 2. He feels his honors.

A meeting of the Engineering Society was held Monday evening, January 30th.

An invitation was received and accepted from McGill University, Faculty of Applied Science for an At Home on Friday, Feb. 3rd. C. P. Merritt was chosen to represent the Society.

The Secretary was instructed to issue a challenge to Divinity Hall for a Hockey Match. It is to be hoped the learned Presbyters will see fit to accept the challenge.

A committee was appointed to draft a stanza of the "Old Ontario Strand" referring specially to Science Hall, for insertion in the new Song Book.

Prof. Dupuis then gave a short but much appreciated talk on the Rise of Modern Machinery. After tendering him a hearty vote of thanks, the meeting adjourned.

Divinity Hall.

Belleveth All Things.

THE Westminster deserves our thanks for the way in which it keeps the subject of Theological education to the front, and especially for its straight hits at students. The red, blue and black margin Bible man of whom *The Westminster* speaks does not openly exist among us, nor does the society

lion roar, but the question, "Why go to College?" discussed in the last number of the paper mentioned, can hardly fail to find us, if broken up into its constituent parts, "Why attend —?" and "Why attend —?" etc. "Because the Church requires it" is not such an unreasonable answer, as the Church should know better than an individual student what should be required of him in many cases. The student should surely endeavour to enter into the spirit of such requirements. Blessed is the relation between teacher and taught, between class and student, between Church regulation and the regular candidate for the ministry, when what is demanded is met just as spontaneously as if there were no formal requirement. For the attainment of this ideal there must be much of mutual trust. There are classes which make attendance compulsory by the inherent value of each hour's instruction. If the question be put "Why go to Queen's?" we can scarcely conceive a man in attendance so dense to his privileges as to give a perfunctory answer. Here is one good thing which *The Westminster* man says:—"The chief function of the college is to start men thinking on its great subjects, to teach them how to study, how to use the tools they will be handling in after service, to discipline their minds, to give them the bias of their profession, to awaken and set free the genius for preaching which is in every man called to be a prophet, and so to make them self-contained, masterful men." That of "setting free the genius for preaching" is good.

There is one class in our Divinity course which we should feel in honor bound to attend fairly well; and so we do, speaking approximately. But we remember the idea which the Professor of Physics has, or had at one time, of greater and greater approximations. We profess that we are called to preach the gospel; and the class to which we refer may be called the Preaching class. It bears directly on our work, is not compulsory, and is conducted in the modern spirit. No one interested can attend a single meeting of the class without getting some ideas with which to work, and the only honorarium the professor receives for his pains is our attention.

"You may be as worldly in a theological hall or in the office of the Y.M.C.A. as if you remain a lawyer's clerk, or a dealer in real estate, or a plumber's assistant." *Vide Life and Work of D. J. Macdonnell*, p. 493.)

The article by Rev. M. M. in the *Queen's Quarterly*, January, 1899, entitled, "The Power and Training of the Pulpit," is worthy of a second reading. A graduate of Queen's, whose Honour course in Philosophy was never completed—but of whom the world may yet hear, as he is a boy of ideas, bearing a euphonious Grecian name—put himself on record as saying that the Philosophy course and one sermon a week at Chalmers Church are the proper

things for a student. Of course your Science man will say, "Let us have something to eat, first, and then we shall have a basis for the consideration of *Where are we at?*" But, Mr Editor, we are not the only oracles. We simply try to report what we see from our own Hall, knowing that the view varies somewhat in detail, though the background remain.

Divinity Hall should remind us of a place of which Kipling sings, somewhat as follows:—

"Where nobody works for money,
And nobody works for fame,
With only the Master to praise us,
And only the Master to blame;
But each for the love of working,
But each in his several star,
Portrays the thing as he sees it,
For the God of Things as they are."

Time will fail us if we tell of Chiniquy, and Sheldon, and Bishop Potter, and President Harper, and John Sinclair and others, for information regarding whom see the aforesaid *Westminster* in various issues. But we must report that Rev. K. J. McDonald, of Beaverton, "was presented by the ladies of the congregation with a fine fur coat and gauntlets and a purse of money." Of this even the Practical Science man may take note.

Exchanges.

The College Romeo.

EXTRAORDINARY DEMONSTRATION BY STUDENTS.

AFTER long and careful consideration the Senate of Aberystwith College have decided that the lady student who was expelled from the Ladies' Hostel for talking to a male student from the window shall return to college, whilst the male student is to go away for two terms. The decision thus arrived at has been the cause of most remarkable demonstrations by the large body of students, and yesterday afternoon the Romeo of the Alexandra Hall romance was presented with a beautiful marble timepiece and silver-plated inkstand as some sort of testimony to the regret with which his departure was viewed by his fellow-students. Previous to the departure of the train the students assembled in force, and forming up in funeral order, dressed in deep black, and wearing their black gowns in the form of cowls, the solemn procession started for the station. The leading file carried open books and the proceedings throughout were of the most solemn character. The Dead March was sung, together with Welsh funeral hymns. Hundreds of spectators lined the streets, and showed much sympathy with the students. Romeo was escorted to the carriage amid loud cheers.—(From a leading London daily).

CYMRY AM BYTH!!

De Nobis.

H. S. LOCK-HEAD—(At dinner table, after listening to the various comments on a sermon recently preached in one of our city churches)—

Well, who is this Oaesiph'oras anyway ?

D. A. Menzies (suddenly arousing himself from his usual mid-meal reverie)—“Oh, that's the chap who sang at the Conversat—I'd just forgotten his name, but they say he's all right.”

Prof. in Greek.—Mr. McKinley, will you please translate ?

Freshman.—Mr. McI-n-is is my name, professor.

Prof.—O, I beg your pardon, I am always getting these presidents mixed.

Landlady, knocking loudly on student's door—(screamed) Mr. Mc, fire ! fire ! The business college is on fire !

Mr. Mc. Indeed ; the Business College, is it ? oh, alright Thank you.

R. A. W-ts in assuming his accustomed place at the rink after the Brockville convention.—“I thought of this every day I was away, and those four days seemed like a month.”

(Two divinities in grave confab.):

First: Why is dear brother L-w-e like an angel?

Second: Got big feet?

First: Dinna joke. Poor George; he is in the region of spirits now.

Second (wiping away a tear): Too bad ! too bad ! when did he die?

First: You misunderstand. He has not left us, but is living at the Frontenac.

Both (in merry concert): Let's have a smile.

Astronomical Observations.

The “man in the moon” says

That there are no (sand) flies on Willie Augus Fraser.

That beside the radiator in a dark room is not the best place to cool off.

That the freshmen wear powdered sulphur in their socks to avoid grippe.

That there are others.

That a certain professor does not get his normal amount of sleep because the baby's teething.

That the man at the back end of the piano when it is being carried up stairs is “not the whole push.”

That the student who is undertaking to report college affairs for the *News* is a *fresh* man.

That he is eke an ass.

That he has furnished the former publisher of the JOURNAL with a splendid text.

That the latter is using it for all it is worth.

That F--zz-l thinks the Doukhobortsi way of getting married is legitimate enough.

That the student who stayed away from the Conversat because of the death of a friend in the city is to be commended for his consideration.

That his ticket of admission was not so scrupulous or it would not have arrived accompanied by another man who was not entitled to admission.

That both of these gentlemen should be black-listed another year.

That a sophomore girl thinks the moon just too lovely for anything.

That a Junior gallant agrees with her and wishes he were the moon.

That it was not a divinity who scored 49 with his young lady during the hockey match last Friday night ; it may have been McC-ll-ch.

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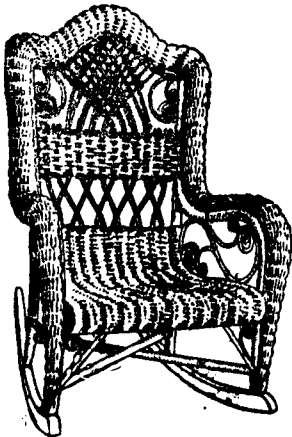
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BEFORE this reaches the eyes of our readers the Alumni conference for this session will be a thing of the past. We had nearly said it would be but a memory. We trust however that it will be much more; that it will, to both students and alumni, be an abiding power and a stimulus to more earnest study and more zealous effort. The conception of such a yearly conference was a happy one, for this institution more than any other tends to express the organic life of the University. Notwithstanding the daily grind of lectures, we who are students enter into the spirit of the conference, and under the stimulus thus produced, we drink in with renewed enthusiasm the words of lecturers and professors. Candid acknowledgments of ignorance, too, on the part of those who once as students knew mostly everything, give us a wholesome doubt of our own omniscience. The cheery goodfellowship of our elder brothers strengthens our sentiment of loyalty to our

Alma Mater, and the general character and attainments of the men who attend give us the feeling that these are workmen of whom Queen's need not be ashamed, and with that feeling comes renewed resolves that we too will resolutely go out in our own time to be *men* in that most difficult of all tasks, the task of living.

It widens our view, too, of the University and her functions. We who serve out our little span of years within the College walls are prone to think that we are the University and that all her life is bound up in us. One of the grandest thoughts is that our Alma Mater has a past as well as a present; that everywhere and in all walks of life there are those whose characters were formed and whose aspirations were directed to true ideals in these old halls. To see many generations of students represented at these gatherings, to see graduates of a decade or two ago as well as those of but a year or two showing the enthusiasm of student days, sobered yet intensified by actual contact with life, and to realize that they and we are part of a mighty spiritual organism which centres in the old College, but which also reaches out into all life—to see and reflect upon these things is necessarily to exalt our conception of the vocation and influence of old Queen's, and at the same time to bind our hearts to her with an enduring loyalty which is impatient to manifest itself in the wider sphere of actual life.

* * *
The annual meeting of the Rugby Football Club was held at the A.M.S. meeting on Saturday night. Some of the incidents connected with it should furnish food for reflection for thoughtful students who have no ulterior purpose to serve and who desire to see our sports

clean and wholesome. One of the things to be deprecated is the persistence with which some men try to stir up feeling between players of the game and non-players. The inference is that the non-playing element have no interest in the game and should therefore keep quiet. Now as we understand it the rugby team is a university team and the fact that its annual meeting is a meeting of the A.M.S. should put all students on an equal footing as regards the right to discuss the affairs of the club. It very often happens that men along the touchline see things which men in the thick of the game do not see, and it will be an unfortunate day for football when the team cannot accept candid criticism from non-players whose interest is as keen and whose loyalty is as unquestionable as that of the men wearing yellow, red and blue on the campus. Certainly the JOURNAL shall continue its unquestioned right to express its own views, while at the same time we would like to state that so far there has never been a refusal to give publication to any criticism of those views.

But still more unfortunate was the address of the gentleman who seconded the motion to receive the report of the retiring Secretary-Treasurer. If his utterances were inspired, if he really expressed the policy to be followed during the coming season, we foresee trouble ahead for the new executive. If his utterances were not inspired the sooner they are repudiated the better. The only interpretation which we, and many others present, could put upon his remarks was that the first business of the team is to win games. True, he identifies the winning of games with the reputation and honor of the university. As we look at it there are quite conceivable circumstances under which the honor of the university would be better served by defeat than victory. The principle is a vicious one and has injuriously affected the morale of the team in former years. We repeat that the general body of students do not want a rugby team whose first business is to win games. The first requisite we require in the team that represents us is that the players be gentlemen and men of honor who will scorn to take advantage of any technicality or do any thing unbecoming the

very best spirit of the university. We firmly believe such a team managed on such principles will gain more victories than any other, but we also believe that such a team cannot be secured on the basis of "anything to win." We trust, therefore, that the new executive will not begin its work hampered by such a policy as was thus outlined.

Again, we were given to understand that the ideal kind of game is that which is hardest upon opponents. The acme of rugby strategy is, the maximum of injury and embarrassment to one's opponent with the minimum of penalties and accidents to oneself. This is good tactics for a prize fight, but it is rather beneath the dignity of gentlemen students in a Canadian university. In justice to the students who have called them to this important work, the new executive should take an early opportunity to repudiate all such ideals.

We believe we have been fair in our interpretation of the remarks of the speaker referred to, but if he did not mean what his words indicated we assure him that the columns of the JOURNAL are open to him for a clear statement of the case from his point of view.

The new executive was appointed without opposition and is thus assured at the outset of a unanimous support of the students. We take it, however, that that support is based on the belief that the executive will make an honest effort to lift this branch of our sports to the highest plane possible. Every effort in that direction will be seconded and strongly supported by the JOURNAL, irrespective of the personnel of the executive. On the other hand, every failure to meet the expectations we have a right to cherish will meet with candid criticism irrespective of all past services or present abilities of the culprits.

* * *

Some fine day some of our literary aspirants may write a collection of essays "On Being Hard Up." It is a subject which lends itself very naturally to student effort by reason of the richness of student experience, which supplies matter and form alike. A symposium of students might advance the verdict of the ecumenical reason and conscience on the subject one stage. A university which is ever

seeking higher things in a crude, young country can advance it a stage further.

On the individual phase of the subject, we are told that Jerome K. Jerome has something to say, but his works are not yet in our College Library. Besides, before reading his contribution and before consulting any extraneous helps, we wish to assert our independence of thought by saying our own say, which is to be a suggestion of the nature, the lessons and the joys of the question under consideration.

As to its nature, it is abstract and concrete, the universal in the particular, an accident of the common commercial stringency as expressed in the want of realization of the wherewithal on the part of any man or body of men. It makes one think the times are hard, another that they are "out of joint," another that they are unequal and fickle. Its nature is chronic, constitutional, local and subjective at one and the same time, while it is likewise ephemeral, superficial and inflammatory.

It teaches one not to regret the giving of 'Xmas presents which "blesseth him or her who gives and him or her who takes." "Give and it shall be given unto you" remains true though there should be no good sleighing all winter. Nor can one regret those mild luxuries indulged that we might feel the goodness of life. But it teaches also the blessedness of a wise economy and a prudent moderation. It teaches the value of husbanding the resources at hand and of squaring income and expenditure, even when the former is a vanishing point. Above all it asserts the supreme worth of honesty and the danger of much borrowing.

"Is there, for honest poverty,
That hangs his head, and a' that;
The coward slave we pass him by,
We dare be poor for a' that."

Who is sufficient to chant its joys? To have an empty purse and a light heart is to share "the sweet joy of living" with the bare-foot boy, and with the shepherd-king that was to be, in his leaping from rock to rock. It is to feel that man is greater than his circumstances, including his sox. A hat of some sort he must have—though it need not a brim—but the things commonly worn

between feet and boots may be wholly or partially discarded. The joy of being yourself you will never know, even in part, unless you are hard up. Then only will the audacity and desperation of faith teach you the nature of true joy.

P.S.—He would be a dense man who would fail to observe that the subject suggested is a good one if properly handled; nor could the densest doubt that the editorial column is a practical illustration of a transcendental theme, when such stuff as the foregoing appears therein.

* * *

The *News* deserves great praise for the excellent work done on the last issue of the JOURNAL. The work was taken up at short notice, and the sickness of the business manager and the acting-editor delayed matters somewhat. Yet notwithstanding all these drawbacks the paper was delayed for only a short time beyond the regular date of issue. Its appearance was neat and bright and in every way creditable to the job department of that office.

The thanks of the staff and of the students generally are due to the energetic manager of the *News* for his promptness and for the high quality of the work done.

* * *

In last issue 'Freshman' took us to task because of our reference to the impropriety of first year students holding an "At Home." We like the moderate tone of the letter and have only a word to say in reply. We would suggest that the writer keep it by him till the close of his course and then answer it himself, and are sure he will be more severe in his criticism than we are inclined to be. We were all freshmen once and zealous for our rights, but the rights of freshmen are hypothetical, or at most merely potential. The freshman's one virtue should be modesty, and let him cultivate that assiduously; rights will come in due process of development. We regret that our representative was not able to grow enthusiastic in his praise of the "At Home," but seeing that the reporter for '02 did not consider the affair worthy of a line for the JOURNAL, we are the more inclined to condone his offence.

Contributions.

LUCAN.

ON the title page of his "Conquest of Mexico" Prescott has set a line of Latin poetry as a motto for his story of Cortes: *Victrices aquilas alium laturus in orbem*. It was originally written of Cæsar, to describe him when in 48 B.C. he left the conquered West for the East, to crush Pompey and "bear his victorious eagles into another world." It is a memorable line, picturesque, sonorous and made for quotation, and Lucan wrote it. It is characteristic of its author. He is made for quotation. Now no doubt the *Æneid* lives in men's hearts by reason of a hundred lines once read and never to be forgotten, but there is a difference. The *Æneid* gains by consecutive reading. To-day we read it by the book, and prefer the first half which admits of being read book by book. But read it as a whole, and the second half outweighs the first. With Lucan it is exactly the reverse. The *Pharsalia* as a whole is wearisome—even a single book is tiresome. It is better in extracts, perhaps best in single lines. How is this? The answer is to be found in the nature of the subject and of the writer, and in the character of the age at which it was produced.

A few words about the author first. Lucan was of Spanish birth (39 A.D.) Almost exactly a century before he was born Cicero joked in a Roman court of law about the local poets of Cordova, and no doubt his audience very properly smiled. It was from Cordova the great poet of Rome's next century came. His father, a quiet, retiring man, was the son of a great man and the brother of a greater. The eldest brother was the Gallio who refused to try St. Paul, but the second brother was the peculiar glory of the house—the rhetorical philosopher and courtier Seneca. Lucan, like Romanes, was taken as an infant from the land of his birth to grow up in a larger if not a healthier air. His uncle, Seneca, was guardian and prime minister of the Emperor Nero, and in the reflexion of this greatness Lucan grew up at Rome. He was bred in the Stoicism and the rhetoric of his family, and in view of his circumstances it has been remarked that no

training could have been worse for him. Philosophy had grown didactic in its old age, and was little better than popular preaching. Any one who will have the patience to read a dozen of Seneca's letters will realize how glib, thin and self-conscious a thing stoic philosophy was. It was worse: it was hard, arrogant, inevitably right, and had a tendency to efface natural feeling. It must have had for some men a real value in the ordering of life, for with Marcus Aurelius a century later it is a religion. At this time it was more the profession of religion than the substance. Breed a boy a Stoic philosopher, and he would grow up a prig. But if with such a training he must spend his life in "showing off," what will happen when the other half of his training has been rhetoric? This involved a superficial acquaintance with a lot of things, as our examination systems do, and, like them again, it aimed at producing a person who could on the smallest possible knowledge make the largest possible display—it led to pretence and intellectual dishonesty. A man left his professor of rhetoric able to speak and to speak well, or pleasantly, rather—*ore rotundo*—on any theme that could be suggested—the very counterpart, in fact, of Bunyan's Mr. Talkative. Blend these two methods of training and try them upon a quick, bright boy with a knack for versification, who grows up a prime minister's nephew in a state where there was no opposition, in a society brilliant, witty, fast and unreal, in a coterie whose pet he must become, and the "*Pharsalia*" is the result.

Lucan's was a short life. He held office at an early age, he wrote quantities of verse easily, and became the literary lion of the day. In an evil hour he competed at one of those many-sided festivals the Greeks invented and the Romans reproduced, and won the prize for poetry against the Emperor. The judges, perhaps, had more taste than tact. For an Emperor to be beaten at his own Eisteddfod is a serious thing, and Nero peremptorily forbade Lucan to publish any more poetry, or (what was as bad) to read his poems in public. Now, if Lucan had known, this was a blessing in disguise. It was the fashion at Rome for a poet to gather together his friends and read extracts

from his last great work, and Lucan liked it. The result was that the great works broke up uncomfortably into so many series of fine extracts, which taken in themselves were doubtless effective and entirely ruined the total effect of the whole. Mr. Burn, in his book on "Roman Art and Roman Literature," brings out that the tendency of the Roman in both these fields was to the decoration of the incidental rather than to the proportioned perfection of the entire structure. Lucan enjoyed these recitations, and his work suffered accordingly. He was terribly popular and wrote for instantaneous applause. Nero grudged him this and stopped it. Had Lucan been a wiser man, he might have profited immensely. Seclusion, privacy and study might have done much for him. "The toil of the file" (*limae labor*) which Horace recommends, might have become possible, and if the Horatian rule for the suppression of the poem for nine years seemed hard, fate had arranged (had he but known) for Nero's death in five years (69 A.D.) How long had Virgil taken over the *Æneid*? And yet on his death-bed he wanted to burn it as immature. But Virgil was fifty (70-19 B.C.) and Lucan was twenty-five, and had less time to spare. He could not foresee the destined downfall of Nero, so he joined in a conspiracy to precipitate the event. The plot was discovered and he had to die, but not before he had shown that a man might be a Stoic and a poltroon.

To pass to his theme. The writing of history in verse was not new. If the *Iliad* were not a true history, Ennius at all events had written Annals of Rome in verse, and Virgil had thought about telling the victories of Augustus in epic form until his better judgment diverted him to a theme, which rid him of the necessity of adhering to a prosaic order of events, but allowed him scope as the poet of Rome, of Italy, and of Augustus. What was a later poet to do for an epic? Valerius Flaccus, Lucan's contemporary, tried the Argonauts; Statius a little later wrote a *Thebaid*; but such themes were not native to the Roman. What's Hecuba to him or he to Hecuba? Silius Italicus, after Lucan's day, wrote an epic on the Carthaginians in Italy. They at least belonged to a

comparatively dead past. No one to-day, I think, is vitally concerned in the wars of the Roses, but King Charles the First's head is still a sore subject. Browning wrote a play about Charles and made him a villain, but his "Cavalier Tunes" are shorter and less trouble to read, so the League of the White Rose are quite pleased to quote them and leave "Strafford" unread. After all there is a difference between dramatic and epic poetry. What is the epic poet to do with his theme? Is he to stick closely to the last verifiable detail, or is he, like Scott in his novels here and there, to wander away from the text-book and invent, remodel and re-arrange at will? Whichever he does he will fail to please. Juvenius, a Spanish poet of the 4th century, did the gospels into hexameters with extreme fidelity to the synoptists. It was a *tour de force* and a successful one, but most people will prefer the original.

But Lucan, when he chose the great civil war, did not aim at versifying a text-book, and yet he stuck to history somehow. He does not analyse character with any striking success. Except as it were by accident, he always credits Cæsar with diabolical motives, and, with the exception of Cato, he makes all his persons into lay figures, and Cato was already something of a lay figure. He does not seem quite clear "what they killed each other for." At any rate somebody wished to prevent or to establish a tyranny—*regnum* recurs constantly. Whether Pompey was more clear of ambition for a throne than Cæsar, Lucan seems almost as uncertain as Pompey's contemporaries—or as Pompey. But, perhaps, it may be said, this shows the truth of his poetic perception. Cæsar, however, is unmistakeably the villain of the poem, but as time has made it clear that Cæsar was the man the world wanted it would seem that the poet must be wrong somewhere. If we say that not Cæsar, but Cæsar's creation, the Empire, is Lucan's bugbear, are we not getting perilously near King Charles' head? What would the Emperor say to such a suggestion? The Emperors, however, generally let republicans buzz as much as they liked, secure that they could not sting or would be afraid to if they could. Lucan says to Nero, in the beginning of the poem, that it was worth while for

the world to go through what it did that posterity might have the privilege of living under a Nero. Later on he is very angry with Destiny for not allowing posterity the option which Caesar's contemporaries had of striking a blow for liberty before settling down to slavery. The victory of Caesar, *i.e.*, the establishment of the Empire, proves that there are no gods (vii, 455 ff.), or, if there are, then they mismanaged the universe and are in the wrong. *Victrix causa deis placuit sed victa Catoni* (i, 128.) Cato's opinions are more than once set against Heaven's, to the discredit of Heaven. If, then, the Empire is a blessing to mankind, why is its creator a villain? If it is a curse, how is Nero such a blessing as he is in book I? And if neither of these questions can be answered, and the characters are neither true to history nor consistent throughout (except Cato, who is easy to draw, being impracticability personified,) where is the merit of the poem?

The merit lies in what marred it. The sections, written to be read, have militated against unity of structure and conception, and they are, notwithstanding, the making of the poem. The poet writes about a great event he does not understand, and about characters he does not understand, and his contemporaries applauded, and they applauded his irrelevance. He has a marvellous faculty for introducing occasions for leaving his subject to be brilliant. He knew such a lot of things that he had to work them in, and he versified his knowledge so agreeably and in such smooth hexameters that his listeners wondered. He was fond of apostrophes, for they offered scope for his rhetoric, and rhetoric was popular. His audience shared with him (and with us) the fault of loving epigram, even at the expense of truth, and Lucan's epigrams were highly successful—witness the line just quoted. He was a terribly clever young man and said brilliant things, and he had, too, a certain flavour of impiety. I do not suppose a Roman would have quite understood the word "blasphemy," but society under Nero did not believe very much in anything, and impiety, however cheap, is with some attractive in proportion as it is daring. So Lucan was loved, and after his death some

of his friends canonized him so far as to celebrate his birthday year by year, as the republicans did Brutus'. Some doubted whether or no he was a "poet," but that, according to Martial (xiv, 194,) was decided in his favour by the bookseller on the score of his popularity.

Let us look more closely at his character. He was a shrewd if not a sympathetic person, and not unfrequently he touches off a trait here or there in some character with a good deal of truth. He wholly misreads Caesar and draws us a caricature. Caesar, we know, made every effort to prolong peace, and had less liking for bloodshed than any Roman of note. Lucan makes him a monster, who delights in nothing so much as blood. He would sooner gain a victory at the cost of blood than without it. If the historical Caesar had a fault, it was generosity to his foe. This was his death in the long run. Lucan elaborately tells us that his grief at Pompey's murder was pure pretence, and that he waited till the fact was quite beyond doubt before he affected sorrow:

ix, 1036. *vultus dum crederet haesit :
utque fidem vidit sceleris tutumque putavit
iam bonus esse socer, lacrimas non sponte cadentes
effudit gemitusque expressit pectore laeto.*

This is Domitian, not Julius. Yet Lucan recognizes once or twice the extraordinary energy and rapidity of Caesar, his belief in his destiny, and his strange power of gaining devotion.

v, 301.

fata sed in praeceps solitus demittere Caesar.
ii, 656. *sed Caesar in omnia praeceps
nil actum credens cum quid superesset agendum.*

vii, 285. *me Fortuna meorum
commisit manibus*

v, 493.

*si bene nota mihi est ad Caesaris arma inventus
naufragio venisse volet.*

Strange that he should not have realized this man must be greater than the villain he drew. He contradicts himself, too, when he makes Caesar the bloodthirsty say before the battle :
vii, 319. *civis qui fugerit esto*

There is a curious passage in book X, where Lucan's own vanity betrays him into showing

up one of the great points of Caesar, the width and range of his interests. He wants to display how much he knows about the Nile, so he makes Caesar ask an old Egyptian about it at Cleopatra's table—describing the questioner as *mundi capacior hostis*. He is right, for Caesar of all men could grasp the world in its every aspect.

Pompey by Lucan's showing is a poor creature. The Roman had in a strange degree what has been called the "processional instinct." Triumphs and funerals afforded him opportunities for indulging it, and in private life he seems to have found it hard not to pose. The anecdotes, at all events, are full of his attitudes assumed to impress outsiders with his *severitas*. All his works he does (according to the anecdotographers) to be seen of men. So Pompey persistently poses throughout the book. Even his wife is represented as afraid *flentem deprendere Magnum* (v, 736). After his defeat he lectures her in the "old Roman" style and shows a strange insensibility to his own absurdity and to her feelings. Blame Lucan for this rather than Pompey. We can best sum up his Pompey by citing the passage where his landing in Egypt is described. The whole fleet is anxious not so much lest Pompey come to grief as lest he cringe to Ptolemy.

viii, 594.

*sed ne submisce precibus Pompeius adoret
sceptrum sua donata manu.*

As for Cato, I do not think he could have reasonably complained of Lucan's portrait. He is drawn exactly as he would have wished to be drawn—hard, inflexible, high-principled, dutiful and wooden. Book IX chiefly concerns him and he shews up well, if theatrical at times in his postures. He refuses to consult the oracle of Ammon in a really fine speech based on stoical pantheism or athesim (ix, 564-582.) The god can tell him nothing he cares to know. *pavido fortisque cadendum est: hoc satis est dixisse Jovem*. All we do or are is involved in God or the gods, for He or they are the sum of all things. *Juppiter est quodcunque vides quodcunque movesis*. Lucan admires Cato and is happier in his treatment of him than of the others.

Some of the minor characters are interesting, but let us be content with Cleopatra *Romano non casta malo*, who is drawn from the outside as she is by all Romans, except Horace, who seems to have felt her spirit. The beautiful witch *formae confisa suae* is powerfully pictured, the culminating epigram being put in an Egyptian's mouth:

Egypt her dower, and Rome the wage of sin—
x, 357 *interque maritos
discurrens Aegypton habet Romanque meretur*

Turning to more general criticism, for his story is in all the history books and to be read there with more ease and satisfaction than in his poem, we may deal broadly with some of his more striking characteristics.

He has no reverence in his nature. This may have been a congenital defect. With some men it is, but in Lucan's case his education and his popularity must have robbed him of what powers of reverence he had. A system of philosophy which deliberately aimed at making men self-sufficient, and a system of training which inculcated that nothing really mattered so long as you could be glib about it, were not likely to develop reverence. In Cato's speech, already referred to, he rises to his highest level. Generally, when dealing with the gods, he is content to say that Fate or Fortune rules all, or that Might is Right and God too.

x, 414.

Dat scilicet omnis dextera quod debet superis—

Man gives himself what he is indebted to Heaven for. There really is grave doubt as to whether there are gods (vii, 445 ff.). At all events the gods do not trouble about the average man.

v, 340 *nunquam sic cura deorum
se premit ut vestrae morti vestraeque saluti
fata vacent*

Consequently, as other ancients discovered, the best gift life has to offer is the power of ending it.

iv, 479.

*vita brevis nulli superest qui tempus in illa
quaerendae sibi mortis habet.*

In fact, the gods cheat us into living on and on by hiding the knowledge that death is best.

iv, 519. *victurosque dei celant ut vivere durent
felix esse mori.*

In one place he curiously anticipates our scientists. Others may make a virtue of mystery in speaking of nature, but not so Achoreus.

x, 196.

*sit pietas aliis miracula tanta silere :
ast ego caclicolis gratum reor ire per omnes
hoc opus et sacras populis notescere leges.*

He might have been a better man and a better poet had he known less Natural Science or been more willing to hide his knowledge.

(To be continued.)

Poetry.

THE STUDENT'S DREAM.

You remember the College boarding house,
And the table where we dined,
How there sat amidst our jocund group
One maid of an austere mind.
We were not such a wicked set perhaps,
But we had a fault or two,
And she it was who found them out,
And searched them through and through.
She lectured us, she scolded us,
Till faith in our virtues was gone,
And we shuddered to think what our plight would be
When the Day of Doom should dawn.
Well, on one of those nights, no matter which,
I had eaten a hearty tea,—
There came to my pillow a frightful dream,
Full of omen and warning for me.
Methought that the college days were o'er,
And each of us in his turn,
Having struggled his way through a short, brisk life,
Had stumbled over the bourne.
Then out of a shabby, unkept grave,
I saw a spirit arise,
And leaving the earth like a shadow behind
Go winging away to the skies.
Up it sped on eager, tremulous wings,
Till it reached the Heavenly gate,
But it stopped on the threshold, for there stood She,
Frowning in awful state.—
"Saint Peter,"—her voice was stern and hard,
"I've a word to say to you.
I know this gentleman's every fault,
And have searched them through and through.
He was wont to smoke in his College days,
In spite of his friends' appeals;
And even now beneath that wing
A roll of tobacco conceals.
What! shall he poison our heavenly airs

With these vile odors? No!
Away! let him mingle his cigaret smoke
With the brimstone fumes below!"
'Twas gone in an instant, that slender ghost,
One gasp of cigary breath,
One frantic flap of its batlike wings,
Then, down to the gulf beneath.

Next I saw a proud and lofty form
Come swaggering up to the gate,—
"Ho, ho! Saint Peter, let me in!
Come, hustle! I won't wait!"
Forward She sprang with eyes ablaze,—
You cannot enter there!
Saint Peter! when his passions burned
I have heard this gentleman swear!
Just think! if his harp should get out of tune,
Or his golden crown fall off
In the heavenly dance, what a torrent of oaths!
What language, wild and rough!
In wrath Saint Peter hurled him forth;
Nine days and nights he fell;
I saw the mad flourish of his heels,
Heard his despairing yell.

Then came a gentle, courteous ghost,
With look so kind and true,
Saint Peter, ere She interposed,
Had all but let him through.
But she seized him by the white cravat,
And firmly dragged him away,—
"Before you let this fellow in
I have just a word to say:
He meant to be good, I have no doubt,
Yes, studied divinity;
But had nothing to do with the schemes of the
Church,—

Oh, a pious man was he!
And many a time he would come to church
With nothing to put on the plate,—
D'ye think he has paid the price of his crown?
Come, turn him away from the gate!"

And thus I saw our little band
One by one those gates essay,
And one by one at her ruthless frown
Dejectedly turn away.

Then with an easy, satisfied air,—
"I think that's all!" she cried;
And now, as there's nothing more to do,
I think I'll just step inside."

But Saint Peter straddled across the way,
And nervously fumbled his keys;
"If I could," he stammered, "I'd let you in,
But—just wait a moment, please.

"Perhaps you have read in that good old book
That showed you the way to this gate,
'Thou shalt love thy neighbour as thyself,'
Which means, 'Thou shalt not hate.'

"That thou shalt not judge, lest thou shouldst be
By that same harsh judgment tried,—
And—here comes the chief of the Y.M.C.A.,
You'll kindly stand aside!"

—A. T.

REVERIE OF A DIVINITY STUDENT.

Amiable, amiable, good and fair!
I never smoke or drink or swear;
But give me a blossom from Gossip's tree,
I will shake its leaves o'er land and sea;
I will take the word by chance let fall
And in new garments show it to all!
Oh, I am amiable, good and fair!
I never smoke or drink or swear;
But in my love I am far too cute
To brook any rival to my suit.

What man in love would rival me?
One subtle lie, and where is he?
One word in the ear of the girl we woo,
Who knows what wonders that may do?
One finger pointed in the rink
May accomplish more than we ever think!
What it is to be amiable, good and fair!
To never smoke or drink or swear!

Addresses.

THIS issue we are able to give in full the address delivered by Mr. Toshi C. Ikehara, B.A., at the World's Sunday-school Convention in London, Eng., last July, and through the kindness of Mr. W. B. Jacobs, General Secretary of Illinois State Sunday-school Convention, we present an excellent likeness of our former beloved fellow-student. Mr. Ikehara is now an International Sunday-school Field Worker in Tokyo, Japan, which work is maintained by annual personal subscription under the direction of the International Sunday-school Executive Committee.

Mr. Chairman, Members of the Convention, Ladies and Gentlemen:—It is no common pleasure, I assure you, to be present at this memorable gathering and be permitted to say a few words upon the cause I love so much. My pleasure is all the keener, when I realize the fact that in the annals of the World's Sunday-school Conventions this is the first time the work in Japan has had a representative.

I trust, ladies and gentlemen, you have followed with interest the progress of the Gospel of Christ in the Island Empire of Japan. After the introduction of Christian faith in that land, only a few decades ago, marvellous achievements were accomplished, and a few years ago the number of Christians reached 40,000 in round figures. Then we cried out in ecstasy of joy that the Empire of

Japan will soon become a Christian nation; but we now know that our congratulations were premature, and all our great expectations were not to be realized.

The reaction against Christianity set in. The progress of the Gospel was hindered, and now for a few years the statistics show no great signs of improvement, and we are still the same 40,000, among the entire population of 42,000,000, a proportion of one in every 1,050.

It pains me when I read from time to time from the pages of magazines, the organs of Buddhism or Shintoism, the boasting words of their leaders, "We have now completely checked the invasion of a destructive Christ-religion," or "we are now in position to root out Christianity from the land." I know too well that the love of our Saviour has taken a deep root in the heart of Christians in Japan, and that nothing can in any way separate them from it, and yet my heart is grieved beyond mea-



MR. T. C. IKEHARA, TOKYO.

sure as I look on that far-away field of Christian enterprise, and see that we are but now holding a position of defence after so many years of successful and aggressive warfare.

I have a younger brother, a zealous preacher of the Gospel, whom I had the profound satisfaction of leading to the Nazarene through a Sunday-school in which I was actively and successfully engaged, though I was then a mere lad of fourteen. Both he and I, as well as many Christians in Japan, would gladly lay down our lives to restore the once progressive condition of our fellow-men from the superstition and prejudice by which they are surrounded.

Among the forces used to counteract the influence of Christian missions are:

1. The followers of Confucius who have no definite places of meeting, no definite plans of extending their doctrine. A few of them meet whenever and wherever they choose to study together the Ethico-political teachings of their sage. They have no organization and they exist in groups, consequently there is no way of ascertaining the number of these moralists. We know, however, that their influence is enormous. In all the public and grammar schools throughout the empire, the books of Confucius are taught as the basis of moral education, yet strictly speaking the Confucian code of morals is not a religious system.

2. Shintoism, with its 190,803 temples and 14,829 priests, forms a very formidable obstacle to our work. They are sub-divided into nine separate bodies, each distinct from the others in its conception of the gods it worships. They have no idea of their own strength, for they make no definite demarcation between believers and unbelievers. Besides these nine there is one sect which is classified as another branch of Shintoism, and its teaching is very harmful to the morals of the people, and yet it claims the following of some 6,000,000.

3. Buddhism is the strongest and greatest enemy. Among the Buddhist priests there are men of keen intellect and foresight, and they have made a careful investigation of our organization and adopted some advantageous plans. They have established private schools of all grades, women's societies, lectures, system of assemblies, magazines and newspapers, and Young Men's Buddhist Associations. They are very aggressive in their endeavors, and make all sorts of plans to extend their influence over the entire land. The twelve sects of Buddhism very widely differ in their teachings, but in efforts to counteract the invasion of our faith they are one. These twelve are again subdivided into 36 distinctive religious bodies, with 46 high priests, 260,490 instructors, 52,994 priests, 10,989 theological students, and 108,330 temples. The followers of Buddhism, numbering about 15,000,000, are very zealous in their superstitious belief, and it is a common occurrence for followers of the Hongwanji sect to make a pilgrimage to Kyoto and devote to the temple all the money saved up during a lifetime to the last penny.

4. The Roman Catholic Church in Japan has now 52,792 adherents, and the Greek Church 23,856.

Amid these counter-forces our Protestant missionaries and native workers, representing 30 missionary organizations, have planted 885 stations, and, best of all, wherever they went they established Sunday-schools which, according to statistics collected this spring, show 901 schools, of which about 100 were in Tokyo, and 35,033 scholars, a gain of 64 schools and 4,409 scholars over last year; but, on the whole, the school attendance is extremely irregular, and in the figures just quoted are included a large number of those who have attended only two or three Sundays in a year.

This irregularity of attendance is due to the fact that a large portion of the scholars are the children of the lower class who attend from curiosity, and in many cases come without their parents' knowledge.

Of course, these are very hard scholars to teach, for they are generally very inattentive, and their ill-behavior is often a hindrance to the instruction of a lesson; yet it is very encouraging to know that once in a while a seed thus sown produces an abundant harvest. Besides this class of scholars we have two distinct sets of children in our schools. First, the children of Christian parents, who are sent to learn and they try to learn. They are very regular and punctual in their attendance, and receive the instruction with utmost attention. Second, the children of well-to-do parents, who though themselves unbelievers in the Gospel of our Master, are willing that their children should receive the best Christian teaching. These too make excellent scholars.

The teachers in the Sunday-schools of Japan are composed of some earnest Christian native Bible women, pastors, and missionaries and their wives, while students from various mission schools often come to assist our teaching work. In larger schools we have a regular superintendent, secretary, treasurer, librarian, but in most cases these duties are attended to by the teachers themselves. In a few cases, one earnest Christian without any assistant or helper holds a Bible class in an out-of-the-way place and is doing noble work.

The Bible lessons taught in these schools differ very widely; only a small percentage using the International Lesson System, the others studying the Word of God on an independent plan. This is owing to the lack of co-operation, and we hope that in the near future some vigorous steps will be taken to persuade all the schools to adopt uniform lessons, for until that can be effected any helps on the lessons which are now published will be of very little use.

I have thus in a condensed form endeavored to give you glimpses of the surroundings and conditions of Sunday-school work in Japan; but before I conclude, permit me to say that the Sunday-school work is the hope of salvation in that Eastern kingdom, inasmuch as the future of a nation lies with the children, and formation is better than reformation. I am fully convinced that if we seize the 10,000,000 of boys and girls in Japan to-day and give them the sword of the Spirit they will to-morrow conquer that nation in the name of our King, Jesus Christ.

Again there is peculiar fitness for this work in my native land, where we can hardly get any grown people to come to the church; but it is an easy matter to gather a crowd of children anywhere in the empire and teach them the love of Christ. And through them we can reach the adult portion of the country. It is the design of the International Sunday-school Executive Committee which I represent, to unite the efforts of all Sunday-schools, and assist in their work and to establish new schools wherever practicable, and thus to aid in the missionary work of all the denominational boards.

Ladies and gentlemen, we have met here with one mind, striving together for the faith of the Gospel. We aim at no less than the federation of all parts of the world under one government of our King Lord Jesus. While we are here may His Spirit fill us, and when we return to our several countries, to make our best endeavors, may He crown our efforts with success.

University News.

ALMA MATER SOCIETY.

AN open meeting of the A.M.S. was held on Saturday, Feb. 4th, in Convocation Hall, Vice-President H. Hunter in the chair.

R. B. Dargavel gave notice that the annual meeting of the Rugby Football Club would take place the following Saturday; also that the report of the *Conversazione* would be given.

J. D. Cannon moved, as subject matter for debate, seconded by M. McKinnon, "That Canada should bear a share proportionate to her resources in the expenditure for Imperial defence." A very general discussion followed, and the motion when put to the house was lost.

W. H. Montgomery favored the meeting with a recitation.

An open meeting was held Saturday evening, Feb. 11th, in Convocation Hall, President R. Burton in the chair.

R. B. Dargavel presented the report of the General Committee of the *Conversazione*: Total receipts, \$320.60; total expenditure, \$327.75, but as \$8.95 of this was used to purchase material in the shape of bunting, etc., which stands as an asset, and should have been paid out of the general fund of the Society, there is actually a surplus of \$1.80.

The annual meeting of the Rugby Football Club then took place, and Manager A. E. Ross presented his report. The following are the officers elected for the ensuing year:

Hon. President—T. S. Scott.
President—J. S. Ferguson.
Vice-President—J. S. Macdonnell.
Captain—E. S. Elliott.
Manager—A. E. Ross.
Manager, 2nd team—R. B. Dargavel.

The appointment of the captain of the second team was referred to the executive-elect, with instructions to report to the Society.

The two outstanding accounts in connection with the recent *Conversat.* amounting to \$7.15, were ordered to be paid.

The Freshman year furnished the following programme for the evening:

Piano Solo Miss D. Chown.
Recitation Mr. Magee.

Piano Duet..... Misses Watson and Wilson.
Violin Solo..... Mr. Silver.
Vocal Solo..... Mr. Spencer.

Rev. A. E. Lavell, a Queen's graduate, addressed the meeting. He spoke enthusiastically of the time he had spent in College, and referred to several present who had been in College with him "ten years ago." At the request of the students he sang a couple of College songs, which were well appreciated.

ATHLETICS.

NOTES.

Queen's hockey team has received a tempting offer from Pittsburg, Pa., to play three games there before the end of this month. In all probability the trip will be taken after the final game with 'Varsity.

The agitation to make an open rink on the College grounds next winter is increasing among the students. Already the Athletic Committee has discussed the matter, and will keep it in view.

McGill hockey team desired Queen's to play two games for the intercollegiate championship of America, one in Montreal and the other in Kingston. Queen's, however, refused to accede to such a request, and if McGill are anxious to dispute Queen's right to this title, they, as challengers, must come here and do it.

A meeting of the Canadian Intercollegiate Rugby Union is to be held next week. 'Varsity has proposed several changes in the rules, viz., to adopt the American scrimmage, to reduce the number of players, and to prevent the wings from holding one another. Queen's will oppose the suggestion as to changing the scrimmage. It is to be hoped that no changes will be made by the Intercollegiate Union which are not adopted by the Canadian Executive, as there should be *one* Canadian game.

The entrance of 'Varsity into the final game for the championship of the O.H.A. was welcomed by all the students of Queen's, who rejoiced that these two rival Universities in the arena of sport would thus come together in friendly conflict. In the Victoria Rink at Toronto the first game in the final took place last Wednesday night, when Queen's were victorious by a score of 9-3. The first half stood 4-3 in favor of Queen's.

Arts Department.

POLITICAL SCIENCE AND DEBATING CLUB.

ONE of the most interesting meetings in the history of the Club was held on Feb. 1st, when the senior and junior years met upon the platform to debate the following subject: "That Imperial Federation is practicable and should be accomplished." The speakers were: affirmative, G. A. McKinnon and A. Petrie, '00; negative, O. Skelton and J. F. Millar, '99. The judges, Messrs. J. S. Shortt, M.A., and A. Burton, M.A., gave their decision in favour of the negative.

"That the British Parliamentary system of government is superior to the Republic system of the United States," was the subject debated at the regular meeting of the Club on Thursday afternoon, Feb. 9th. The affirmative produced some strong arguments in favour of the British system which were fairly well met by the negative, yet the affirmative carried off the palm. The speakers were: H. B. Munro, B.A., and J. A. McIntosh for the affirmative, and N. A. Brisco, B.A., and C. V. Lindsay for the negative. J. D. Cannon, J. A. McDonald and J. D. Byrnes were the judges.

YEAR REPORTS.

'00.

A regular meeting of this year was held on Thursday, Feb. 2nd. A motion was passed expressing sympathy with the Arts Society in its endeavor to put a stop to talking in the halls. In consequence of the "Muse" having left her, Miss MacAllister was unable to favor us with a poem and instead gave a reading. Mr. Wilson read an excellent paper on "Wordsworth." Songs were given by Messrs. Scott and Crawford.

Mr. Petrie, in his criticism of the meeting, said that Miss MacAllister had given "A-musement" to all, and regretted that he had no "words worth(y)" to express the excellence of Mr. Wilson's paper.

'01.

The regular meeting of the Sophomore year was held on Feb. 8th, at five o'clock. After the usual business had been transacted a programme was given, the principal feature of

which was a debate on the subject, "Resolved, that sentiment is more powerful in controlling actions than reason." The affirmative was taken by G. B. McLennan and J. A. Caldwell, while J. Matheson and J. C. Gandier upheld the negative. After the subject had been warmly contested on both sides, the meeting decided in favour of the negative. The general opinion, however, seemed to be that there was very little to choose between the debaters.

Y. M. C. A.

T. W. Brown led the meeting of Feb. 10th, on the subject of "Service." He pointed out, especially by illustrations from the life of Jesus, that royalty and service go hand-in-hand. It is not enough simply to do good actions but our motives must be good. This character of our service depends upon the motives that prompt us to service. After his address, partial reports were given by two of the delegates who attended the Y.M.C.A. Convention at Brockville. A fuller report of the convention will be given at a future meeting. D. M. Solandt, T. C. Brown, W. Purvis, R. A. Wilson and J. A. Donnell were the delegates who attended the Provincial Convention in Brockville.

PERSONALS.

We are pleased to hear that G. H. Hartin, of the class of '99, has secured a lucrative position in the Edison Electric Co., at Schenectady, N. Y. This accounts for his absence from College this year. His friends will be glad to hear that he intends to pay us a visit at Convocation to witness the laureation of the fortunate members of the senior class.

Mr. E. R. North, B.A., of the class of '96, is the last recruit we have heard of to the ranks of the M. M. P. A. Ed. is principal of the Sandwich public school and has done the right thing no doubt in taking this move.

Ladies' Column.

ST. Valentine's Day has come and gone, and we have heard very little about it. We can remember the time when the post-offices were full of highly perfumed Cupids, roses and forget-me-nots, and those brilliantly-colored, wildly-imagined scarecrows warranted to re-

seem nothing in heaven above or on the earth beneath or in the waters under the earth. But this has all gone by, and perhaps it is a good thing, for what pleasure could be given by either kind is beyond the power of even the editorial mind to imagine. We fear, too, that the custom was often an excuse for dealing wounds in a fashion that would at any other time have been called cowardly.

A great many of the girls attended the open meeting of the Alma Mater on Saturday night, and apparently found the proceedings very enjoyable. The gallery was quite full, though the back rows could neither have heard nor seen much. The freshmen seem to be a "drawing card."

The lady students have all been made happy since Christmas by the supply of newspapers and magazines in the Levana room. It is a pleasant way of spending a spare hour; much more pleasant than reading Cicero or "Sturm und Drang Periode der Erde."

Now the Alumni are with us again, and everyone seems glad to see familiar faces, but we girls cannot help a little lonesomeness. Our old friends do not come back. At least if they do, it is only one at a time, and not altogether, like the Theological Alumni. It would be very pleasant, indeed, if all the old girls could come back for a series of lectures—only what would the lectures be on? The only subjects that would interest most of our graduates would be some branch of Domestic Science, "The art of making bread," for instance, and as that is now a capital offence, we fear that the authorities would scarcely be willing to lecture on it.

Medical College.

NOTES.

THE attention of students is directed to the quartered oak book-case in Dr. Knight's private room. While intended primarily as a book-case, and used as such by private and professional men, it may be used as an instrument cabinet by doctors and surgeons. The case is described as "elastic," on account of the fact that just as a man's books increase in number, the case may be increased by the addition of shelves, either on top or alongside of those already purchased. One of the best things about "the case" is its moderate cost—\$12 for dimensions of 34 inches wide and 10 inches high. The one in Dr. Knight's room was manufactured and presented to him by The Wernicke Co., of Grand Rapids, Mich. It is used as an instrument case, and displays many

of the physiological instruments belonging to the University. The young doctors should examine it "before purchasing elsewhere" next spring.

The final year had the pleasure of listening to two very clear and interesting lectures from Dr. Lavell, ex-Warden of Kingston Penitentiary. It was at the request of Dr. Garrett, Professor of Obstetrics, that these lectures were given, and the thanks of the class are hereby tendered for the favour. When it is remembered that Dr. Lavell previously taught Obstetrics and Gynaecology, and that Dr. Garrett was one of his students, we now understand why so many of Queen's medical men succeed. Dr. Garrett's courtesy to his former professor was fully appreciated by the class, and we believe no misunderstanding will occur when we say we prefer our present instructor, for besides knowing all Dr. Lavell taught him, he has learned a little himself. Dr. Lavell's many years of labor have neither dulled his intellect nor clouded his utterance; both seem like a well used instrument—keen, clear and bright.

The members of the Freshman and Sophomore classes are making collections these days, and Dame Rumor says the "object" is something to "a-dore."

How did it happen that Tommy "Irish" got his ears frozen going home from the rink?

Mr. J. F. Goodchild was the choice of the "disciples" to represent them at the Science dinner this week. We believe that in any company he can be nothing but a "good child."

Rumor has it that the Palestine White Cross Bubble has burst. The price of the "passports" was too high.

Prof. of Surgery:—"Mr. ———, how would you treat a man suffering from concussion of the brain?"

Mr. ———. "Keep him quiet and resting."

Prof. of Surgery.—"Oh, he is quieted already and resting, too. Would you stimulate him?"

Mr. ———. "Yes, I think I would."

Prof. of Surgery.—"No; you would do nothing of the kind." Tableau!

Prof. of Surgery:—"Next man, what is the formation of the skull?"

Next man.—"An inner and outer plate."

Prof. of Surgery.—"What! there is no such a word."

Next man.—"Internal and external tables."

Prof. of Surgery.—Yes! inner and outer tables. That's right."

Next man.—(*sotto voce*.) "Say, boys, this is no picnic. Got to have tables instead of plates."

(Before monthly exam.) Tutor in Histology.

—"Gentlemen, I have made this examination pretty stiff, and I intend to mark you very close."

(After exam.) Chorus of class.—"I guess we fooled you."

Eddie R— says there was no joke on him in the last JOURNAL, for if that Arts man knew anything he would know that "diamonds" light up dark places.

Some of the meds.—"The Barker seems to have been silenced."

Other meds.—"Oh yes! some boards were pulled off the fence and our own Robert got at him."

Prof. of Medicine.—Mr. McC., what is the derivation of Diabetes?"

Mr. McC. (*sotto voce*).—"Dios, I don't know, and Betus, that beats me."

Science Hall.

NOTES.

THE Engineering Society held its second annual dinner at the British American Hotel last Tuesday evening, and the affair in every way was a success. A report was received too late for insertion in this issue.

We are sorry to hear of the illness of Mrs. Nicol, and hope she will very soon be well again.

Our worthy janitor is again able to attend to his duties after being laid up by our friend (?) the grip.

A prominent member of the Engineering Society is receiving congratulations on his recent engagement to one of Kingston's young ladies.

Divinity Hall.

NOTES.

THE Hockey Match with the men of Practical Science is a topic of great anticipation. In our Hall it was suggested that six men play in goal, and that one play rover. The Bishop quashed this by claiming to be equivalent to a defence of any combination of six men which should not include himself. The issue of our plottings will be tested before this reaches the reader, so no more need be said.

"Esau, the prodigal son, Martha and John Storm" were seen stalking around last week, enquiring at length for the rink.

All voices are hushed this week but those contributing in some way to the Alumni Conference. It has opened with vim and if steam keeps going up, the momentum will be enormous by the end of the week.

"The Chancellor's Scholarship in Theology will be awarded to the student of the second year, who, while standing well in at least two classes in Theology, has, in the opinion of the Faculty, taken the highest position during the year in Honour work in Arts."

The report of the *Conversazione* omitted the name of Mr. J. L. Murray, B.A., delegate from Knox College. Mr. Murray also visited our Hall and listened attentively to lectures. He brought some good news concerning Knox, that of the students' appreciation of the new professor being, perhaps, the best. It is very pleasurable to meet such representatives from sister institutions.

The senior year decided to be photographed at Sheldon & Davis' establishment rather than in any tent of dissenters. They will wear their own original heads, refusing to be hoodwinked by any of those bewitching images of the future which haunt their brethren of the Medical College. G. R. Lowe was appointed valedictorian.

"MANY ARE CALLED."

We note with pleasure that calls are being extended to several of our recent Graduates.

Rev. J. R. Hall, M.A., has been called to Albert Street Church, Sarnia; Rev. D. W. Best, to St. Andrew's Beaverton; Rev. J. K. Clark, B.A., to Franklin congregation, Portage la Prairie Presbytery.

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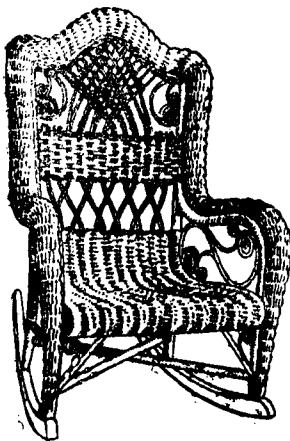
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THE failure of the recent negotiations at Washington to accomplish anything definite seems to have been due in great measure to the opposition of local and sectional interests. Protests came from the lumbermen of the West and from the fishermen of the New England coast. These, of course, had to be listened to. No government, either on this or on the other side of the line, can afford to go ahead with great national undertakings for the common good, but which antagonize local industries or corporations. And the more's the pity. The Irish vote in the United States is sufficient to prevent an international treaty or understanding with Great Britain. Other sections and interests we have seen are able to prevent an agreement with this country on certain international questions. Similar conditions unfortunately prevail in Canada. The government is compelled to listen continually to deputations representing sectional interests, who urge the recognition of their special claims,

whether they be in accord with the national interests or not. Province vies with province in the race for grants and subsidies. One county is jealous of another's public works and insists upon recognition. But especially are the various industries in antagonism, and to satisfy all parties would be impossible.

Under such a condition of affairs on both sides of the line, and with each country inclined to a protective policy, it is almost hopeless to look for an amicable arrangement of international disputes. Conditions in both countries, including public sentiment, must change greatly before a cordial agreement with regard to the questions at issue between the countries will be possible.

* * *

Now the time has arrived for Queen's to bid farewell to the O.H.A., and with 'Varsity, McGill and other colleges to enter into a Canadian Intercollegiate hockey union. The success which attended Intercollegiate rugby football during the past season immediately suggested the practicability of a college hockey union, but as the matter was not ventilated until December last, it was then thought too late to do anything toward its formation for the present season, and the various College teams dropped into their old places in the Provincial unions, but with the understanding that all arrangements would be completed for the introduction of Intercollegiate hockey next winter. The year 1900, therefore, will undoubtedly see an Intercollegiate hockey union perfected.

To the O.H.A. is due a great deal. It has been the means of advancing hockey in Ontario to a high standard, and of greatly increasing the interest in this healthy and vigorous Canadian sport. No club in the province

can boast of having done as much for the O.H.A. as Queen's, not only by her representative teams, but also through her representatives or the executive, and in the latter capacity we refer chiefly to Mr. Aleck H. Beaton, '93, who has proved himself a worthy and faithful official. It is therefore like parting from a lifelong friend for Queen's to break the old associations, but as professionalism is entering more and more into this and other unions, and as the Colleges have asserted themselves strongly on that point, the time for Intercollegiate hockey is certainly at hand.

* * *

THE INTERCOLLEGIATE DEBATE.

What the *Mail and Empire* calls "the first annual debate between Queen's University and University College," took place in Toronto on the evening of the 24th ult. The files of the JOURNAL show that it took place in Convocation Hall here on Feb. 12th, 1887. The press, even in Toronto, does not know everything, but sometimes it is willing to be corrected. Did not an editor, who had declared officially in his paper that Mr. X had been hanged, on meeting him in his office next day, offer to insert an additional item to the effect that he had been cut down before life was extinct? Yes, Toronto sent down two good men to us in 1887, to inaugurate an Inter-Collegiate Annual Debate; and in 1888 Queen's returned the compliment by sending up Horsey, popularly known as "the Orator," and Patterson, now Principal of Carleton Place High School. Apparently, Toronto was then satisfied, for no one appeared the year following or in any year since, to continue what had been so well inaugurated. This Session, however, we were asked to begin again, and the Alma Mater, not standing on our turn or ceremony, agreed. Cannon and Anthony were sent up to the oratorical contest, and the Judges, consisting of two Professors of University College and our good friend Dr. Milligan, awarded the palm to the Queen's men.

It is interesting to look back upon what occurred in 1887, as we find the record in the JOURNAL, for we get another illustration of how history repeats itself, and that "there is nothing new under the sun." The resolution affirmed by Messrs. Gandier and Rattray was:

"That it is desirable to secure the permanent unity of the British Empire, and in order to that some form of federation or alliance, to defend common rights, secure common interests, and discharge common duties, is requisite, sooner or later."

On that occasion Messrs. Ferguson and Acheson, for Toronto, declined to take a positive stand against the main contention of their opponents, and they therefore had no case worth speaking of. In the words of the JOURNAL, "They chose to admit the position of the affirmative that the permanent unity of the Empire was desirable, and based their arguments against Imperial Federation on the ground that present relations between the mother country and the colonies have in them the elements of permanency."

"In opposition to this position, the speakers of the affirmative had not much difficulty in showing that for present relations to continue much longer would be contrary to the genius of free or representative government; that before long the colonies would be equal to Great Britain in population, wealth and power, and must, therefore, come by degrees to assume their full share in guiding the destinies and bearing the burdens of the Empire, if unity were to be maintained."

"The speakers of the negative then aimed to show that Imperial Federation was impossible, but failing to accept the only other issue, viz., independence or annexation, their argument became simply an effort to point out the difficulties in the way of effecting any particular form of Federation."

But the affirmative gathered up their arguments—permanent unity is desirable, both for the sake of the different members of the empire and for the sake of the world as a whole. If unity is to be permanent we must have some form of Federation sooner or later. Once the people of the Empire are convinced that unity is desirable and that it can be maintained only by some form of Federation, who will dare to say that it is impossible for them to effect it?

Federation is impossible only if we, who constitute the different members of the Empire, lose our lofty ideals and become narrow and self-seeking.

This year the subject of debate was, "That Imperial Federation is practicable and advisable from a Canadian point of view." It was chosen by the Toronto students out of a list of five, sent up by Queen's, the Toronto men asking that the last six words be added. This was done, and our representatives took the affirmative. Again, the Queen's men pressed for something positive from their opponents, as they insisted that full self-government implied a share in the supreme affairs of national life and not merely local self-government; that the highest elements of national character can be developed only where supreme responsibilities are felt; and that the question really amounted to whether it was better to

assume those responsibilities alone or in partnership with the great firm of John Bull & Co. Again, their opponents took up a weak because a merely negative position. One of them, according to *The World*, described "the sentiment as an outcome of dreamers"—such dreamers, for instance, as almost every practical statesman in Britain and Canada; and the other was satisfied with things as they are, because "by the terms of treaty Britain was bound to protect Canada!" Poor little baby Canada! quite unable to lift a hand to protect herself! How Cannon, a Canadian soldier, sent to London in 1897 to salute the Queen, must have felt! How the sturdy yeomen and millionaires of Canada must feel when assured that "the pauper labour of Britain," against which they protect themselves, is "bound to protect Canada." We do not wonder that the laurel was again awarded to Queen's, for what could Demosthenes and Cicero do, if they undertook to defend such a position?

According to the *Mail and Empire*, "Mr. Cannon closed the debate, but very little of what he said could be heard by those in the hall on account of the many interruptions he was subjected to." This must be put down as a second illustration of newspaper inaccuracy. Otherwise, seeing that Cannon had only five minutes in which to answer Laidlaw's treaty, it was—we shall not use the word, for it might not be understood in a parliamentary sense. When the Toronto men visit us next year, nothing of the kind need be looked for from us or the friends of Queen's, though possibly we, too, may be misrepresented by the reporter.

We hope that the arrangements for the debate next year will be made along the lines of 1887, and not along the lines adopted in Toronto in 1888 and in 1899. With us the Hon. Geo. A. Kirkpatrick was to have occupied the chair, but a terrible snow-storm delayed the train, and the debate was postponed till Saturday evening, when, in the unavoidable absence of the then Speaker of the House of Commons, Judge Price occupied the chair. Mr. John McIntyre, M.A., acted as judge for Queen's, and a Toronto graduate—Mr. Balmer, B.A., for Toronto; and these chose ex-Mayor Whiting, B.A., of Victoria University, as referee. The three decided in favour of Queen's. The year following, Dr. G. Smith was appointed sole judge, the subject being the respective merits of the constitutions of Britain and the States, and he declined to give any decision, on the ground that the two things could not be compared! He forgot that he was asked to decide not on the merits of the subject, but on the merits of the speakers. On that point

there was no doubt in the minds of the audience. Horsey, in particular, covered himself with glory.

We do not advocate following the precedent of asking professors to act as judges. In appointing judges and referees there are certain well-understood, if unwritten, rules, to which it is just as well to adhere.

VERB. SAP. SAT.

Within the last month the Principal has received two letters from graduates of Queen's, living far apart, and neither of them in Canada. In substance the letters were very much alike. The writers stated their obligations to Queen's; not so much for having enabled them to fill honourable positions, but for having taught them the highest meaning of life. They also said that the gift of a nomination, in one case from Sir Oliver Mowat, in another from the Principal himself, had been of such great assistance that without it a University calling would have been almost out of the question; and each of them remitted \$100, to be applied "where it would do most good," as immediate payment, with the promise that "when the ship came home," it might be soon, or late, or never, they would do something much bigger. May their ships get into port!

There is no need to point the moral. But, it might be asked, if this is the feeling of men who came from outside Kingston, how should Kingstonians feel? A University education is within the reach of the poorest to whom God has given brains and a healthy ambition. Yet, so far, we have not heard of a single response to the Rev. Mr. Cumberland's letter, which was sent to the three newspapers and appeared in the *News*, calling attention to the fact that unless larger class-rooms were provided, the steady annual increase in the number of students attending must cease! Of course, this is not of the slightest consequence to the city. Queen's, as it is, will do. It does not need to grow. It is quite good enough for us.

Contributions.

LUCAN.

(Continued.)

LUCAN failed no less in reverence for man. It is curious to see how little feeling there is in the 8,000 lines of the *Pharsalia*. The keynote of Virgil's music is the thought of human sorrow and human sympathy. I have looked for something in Lucan to match Virgil's *Sunt lacrimae rerum, et mentem mortalia tangunt*, something of that fellow-feeling Virgil can

show for Lausus and his godless parent Mezentius, for Mimas the stranger, slain without renown in a strange land, Land of Promise as it was, and laid in an inhospitable grave (*ignarum Laurens habet ora Mimanta*), or for Evander at his prayers for Pallas, when Pallas on his bier is scarce a mile away. I can only offer the lines where he speaks of Cornelia mourning Pompey:

Grief fills the room up of my absent [lord]:
ix, 111. *sævumque arte complexa dolorem
perfruitur lacrimis et amat pro conjuge luctum*,
or the lament for the desolation of Italy by the civil wars.

vii, 397.
*non aetas haec carpsit edax monumentaque rerum
patria destituit: crimen civile videmus
tot vacuas urbes;*

or the description of the roof crumbling over the ancestral walls ready to fall but on the head of none.

vii, 403. *stat tectis putris avitis
in nullos ruitura domus.*

The tenderness of Virgil, his delicacy, his "virginity," as his cotemporaries called it, are not to be found in Lucan. We can contrast the tone of the two in the way in which they speak of Proserpine. First Virgil:

nec repetita sequi curet Proserpina matrem

Here every word has its weight and purpose. (The subjunctive depends on a foregoing clause.) Note the juxtaposition of Proserpine and her mother—the emphasis on *matrem* at the line's end, the pathos in the coupling of *repetita sequi*. Proserpine yearned not to go with her who had sought her, albeit the seeker was her mother. Then Lucan:

vi, 699. *caelum matremque perosa Persephone*

Anxious to outdo Virgil and mint a startling phrase, he makes Persephone *loathe* her mother. The result is the usual result of overstrain; it is violation of nature, and that is always bad art. Virgil is truer; the daughter loves not her mother less, but her husband and her home more. But the contrast is not perhaps surprising. Virgil was a farmer's son and had himself gone through the sufferings of the Italian peasants over which Lucan grew sentimental. He had been twice turned from his home by soldiers. "Knowledge by suffering entereth," and he knew the burden and the sadness of life. Lucan was a Prime Minister's nephew, and from his birth "straight was a path of gold for him."

It may, however, be said for him that, whether he knew his ignorance or his good angel knew it for him, he does not often attempt pathos. There are no fathers and sons in

Lucan, except when they are on opposite sides in battle and enjoy killing one another. But twice he sketches husband and wife—first Cato and Marcia, then Pompey and Cornelia. The relations of the former pair would seem extraordinary to-day, but hardly so extraordinary as Marcia's address to Cato before Brutus. Cato is stiff (*justo quoque robur amori restitit*), and we are intended to be impressed by them both. The whole situation is conceived from a journalistic point of view and only wants a headline. I have spoken of Pompey and his wife, but the theme is not at once exhausted by Lucan. When they part before Pharsalia we are told they neither had ever before had so sorrowful a day.

v, 796. *vitamque per omnem
nulla fuit tam maesta dies.*

Pompey had been twice married before. His first wife was the mother of his sons, his second was Cæsar's daughter, Julia, who had been a real bond of union between her father and her husband, though the marriage was obviously made for diplomatic reasons. Cornelia's first husband was the younger Crassus, killed five years before at the battle of Carrhae (53 B.C.). One would have thought each had borne a heavier blow ere this, but Lucan must be impressive at any cost. After their meeting again Cornelia faints twice in one book and declaims as often, and though resolved on suicide on seeing her husband murdered, she lives on.

Lucan knew his geography well and tells us all about the Nile, and Thessaly and its rivers, and Africa (with a list of seventeen different kinds of snake and their several horrors); he knows philosophy and declaims to us at large; he knows astronomy and we have more than enough technical detail about that; the time would fail me to tell what a lot of things he knew, but he did not know the human heart and Virgil did. Hence Virgil can touch the heart, for he writes from the heart, and Lucan cannot. Virgil wakes a sympathetic chord in the reader as if unawares, and he has won a friend. Of all Romans (say what we may of Catullus) Virgil deserves most the title Mrs. Browning gave Euripides "the human" for "touchings of things common till they rise to touch the spheres." He appeals to the eternal in man and can afford to go gently and wait. Lucan is in a hurry. If he cannot touch the heart, he can at least astonish, startle and shock his reader. In book vi he gives us 400 lines of witch and witchcraft, accumulating horror on horror, till we have lost all sense of reality. Yet he told all the story in half a line, when he said of the witches *quarum quidquid non creditur ars est*—"all that is incredible is their business." Had he stopped

there, we had thought the phrase clever; as it is, we think the passage tiresome. It is always the same story. He duplicates and triplicates to compel our admiration, and, like Hesiod's fool, never realizes how much more the half is than the whole.

Yet we must give him his due, for he certainly was very clever. His epigrams are often brilliant. The "Appeal to Judge War" (i, 227: *utendum est iudice bello*) is good. The Druids alone of men know heaven—or don't know it. He means their views differ irreconcilably from those of everybody else. Curio he sums up by saying, Other men bought Rome, he alone sold it (*emere omnes, hic vendidit urbem*). Guilt makes all equal (v, 290: *facinus quos inquinat aequat*). When he speaks of "the standards till Pharsalia Rome's standards and the State's" (vii, 164: *usque ad Thessaliam Romana et publica signa*), his pungency answered to Roman ideas. There is no doubt that after the Empire was established, the State was not a city state, but a world-wide state, or a one-man state. It was hardly for him to foresee that one of the most stinging of his epigrams was to become sober truth, and more than that, that this truth was to be Rome's glory. "Let the Galatians and Syrians, Cappadocians and Gauls and Iberians from the world's end, Armenians and Cilicians live! After the civil wars, these shall be the Roman people" (vii, 50 f.: *nam post civilia bella hic populus Romanus erit*).

I pass now to a person for whom Lucan has nothing but contempt—the boy king of Egypt. His severest name for him is exactly that—*rex puer*—the tyrant who is after all not a man but a child—the child who wields a tyrant's power. I hesitate to speak confidently, but I think it is some one else he means. We have seen how at first he flatters Nero, requesting him to be careful when he joins the gods to pick his seat with judgment lest his greatness overbalance the universe. This was not an epigram, it was adulation. Later on we saw that variance sprang up between them. We hear a great deal about *regnum* and tyranny. In 62 A.D. Seneca fell into disgrace, and the youthful tyrant was his own master, could do as he liked. Have we a picture of this in viii, 537?

laetatur honore

*rex puer insueto quod jam sibi tanta licere
permittant famuli.*

Seneca was of course not a *famulus*, except that all are slaves of a tyrant, but is there not something of a parallel? Again, Tacitus (Ann. xv, 44) has told us how Nero was suspected by the mob of firing Rome in 64 A.D., so to get rid of the rumour he seized on a class of men the mob hated and made them guilty of the fire

(*ergo abolendo rumori Nero subdidit reos.. quos per flagitia invisos vulgus Christianos appellabat*). Is it fanciful to see a hint of this outrage in x, 54?

rex puer imbellis populi sedaverat iras.

Is it good for tyrant-boys to shed Rome's best blood as Ptolemy shed Pompey's? And another question, What becomes of tyrant-boys? Ptolemy was put to death. Of course it is risky work to guess, but is it so unlikely that in writing of one tyrant-boy Lucan thought of another?

I have alluded more than once to the overloading of the poem with learning, and to the mutilating effect these digressions have, as well as to the failure of extravagance and exaggeration to take the place of truth to nature and to art. I wish now to deal with a matter of less general interest, but still of importance—his versification. Lucan evidently composed easily, and his lines are smooth and even graceful very often. But here again the parts are more than the whole. A poem, altogether apart from its matter, depends on its lines, and however good these may be individually, if they do not support and relieve one another, the combined effect is unhappy. Any one who will compare the *Aeneid* and the *Pharsalia* with any care will remark several differences. Virgil has far more moulds for his hexameters and is not confined to the very few Lucan uses. Lucan has an unhappy preference for the type used and properly used in the *Eclogues* of Virgil, where line balances line and one shepherd sings just as many lines as his mate. In a long poem the repetition of this type is insufferably tedious.

Insua | victric | icon | versum | viscera | dextra is a good rhythm in itself, but repeated 4,000 times it grows wearisome. Again, while Virgil may do certain things Lucan does, he does them with more discretion. A line beginning with three dactyls may be pleasing enough. To begin five lines so out of a consecutive seven is not pleasing. As the ear depends so much on the external sound (apart from the meaning) for its pleasure, jingles in a line are tiresome. "In Dublin's fair city, where the girls are so pretty," is an admirable metre for a song, but for "Paradise Lost" it would have been out of place. The tricky Leonine hexameters, the delight of idle monks, which had a rhyme between the middle and the end, do not read well in an epic. Virgil has a few (*detulit armari classem cursumque parari*). I have counted eleven in Lucan. Such jingles as *cupientes omnia mentes* (vii, 754) and *rapit capit omnia plebes* (vii, 760) or *melioris in oris* (ix, 370) or *turba per urbem* (i. 495) or *fortunam damnare suam* (viii. 649) are common in

Lucan. I do not think Virgil would have enjoyed writing the line,

viii, 6 :

motorum ventis nemorum comitumque suorum.

For the ends of two or three lines to rhyme together is common with Lucan.

Again, another contrast between Virgil and Lucan is Virgil's use of minor licenses to relieve monotony, here a *que* lengthened, there a hypermetric line, a hiatus, a synzesis, or a quadrisyllabic ending. Such things are rare in Lucan. He uses the spondaic hexameter fourteen times, but otherwise he sticks to the rules.

The Roman ear, from Ovid onward, grew impatient of elision in verse. The older poets were not sensitive enough about it—the later supersensitive. Virgil felt what could be made of it and uses it constantly to the great benefit of his verse. Lucan hardly uses it at all.

One more point. In the hexameters of the Eclogues the sense of a sentence tends to end with the ending of a line, and naturally ; but in an epic variety is imperative. Virgil has mastered this as he mastered everything, till most readers fail to remark how and where he ends his sentences. Lucan, as Mr. Heitland has recently pointed out, gravitates heavily to alternating a penthemimeral and hepthemimeral ending with a preference for the latter (middle of the 3rd and 4th feet).

All these, it may be said, are small points. By attending to all these and other details Virgil produces book after book, each a perfect harmony. By neglecting them Lucan makes every book as much a burden to the ear, as his faults of matter makes it a weariness to the mind.

I am afraid I have emphasized chiefly those features of Lucan's poems which are the weaker. At the same time it should be remembered that he has a gift of vivid and telling statement more akin (it has been remarked) to Juvenal than to any other Latin poet. If he could only have used his gift with discretion, he would have stood far higher as a poet than he does. To my mind the seventh and tenth books are the best of the "Pharsalia," and they contain some really strong and able work. For instance, his reflexions on the battle of Pharsalia (vii, 385-460) are very finely done, though I do not remember Virgil indulging in seventy-five lines of reflexion in the *Æneid*. I quote a short passage :

hæc luce cruenta

effectum ut Latios non horreat India fasces,

nec vetilos errare Dahas in moenia ducat

Sarmaticumque premat succinctus consul
aratum :

quod semper sævas debet tibi Parthia poenas,
quod fugiens civile nefas redituraque nunquam

libertas ultra Tigrim Rhenumque recessit,
ac totiens nobis jugulo quaesita vagatur,
Germanum Scythicumque bonum, nec respicit
ultra

Ausoniam, vellem populis incognita nostris.

Nay, more ; we owe it to that fatal day
That India never owned the Latin sway ;
That ne'er, forbid their native plains to roam,
The Dacians know instead a city home ;
Nor ever consul, girt for rite of awe,
Ploughed city limits while Sarmatians saw ;
That Parthia's debt for old outstanding ill
Has never yet been paid, and never will ;
That freedom, hating civil sin, passed o'er
The Rhine and Tigris to return no more ;
That still she flies, though with our blood we

woo,

A blessing Germans know, aye ! Scythians
too ;

To Italy a stranger is she grown,
And would she ne'er had in our land been
known !

The careful reader will remark here a number of peculiar turns of speech which it is impossible to bring out in a translation. The ingenuity that turns planting a colony into "driving a Sarmatian plough," that sums up a century of civil war in "wooing Liberty with the throat," *i.e.*, with the life blood, charmed Lucan's cotemporaries. With all its odd flavour it is a fine passage, and on the whole a typical one, if better than most.

In book X he deals with Alexander the Great, irrelevantly and at a length of thirty lines, but effectively.

x, 20. *Pellæi proles vaesana Philippi*
felix praedo jacet, terrarum vindice fato
raptus...

x, 34-

terrarum fatale malum, fulmenque quod omnes
percuterit pariter populos et sidus iniquum
gentibus.

This is an unfamiliar idea, a very modern one—to call the great King "a lucky brigand slain by Fate in vengeance for mankind"—"Destiny's curse for mankind, a bolt to smite all peoples alike, a baleful star for the nations." Might not the nations, perhaps, quote Lucan against himself when he sorrows over unconquered Dacians and Sarmatians still free? Still Lucan had power, and had he but lived to learn how to control it, he might have stood in the front ranks of Latin poetry. But he died before he was twenty-six, and it took a Virgil fifty years to mature. So without finding fault with Lucan overmuch for what he could not do, we may recognize what he did and spare some interest still.

magnanimo juveni miratorique Catonis.

Verse and Rhyme.

SCIENCE FACULTY SONG.

As sung at Engineering Society Dinner.

Tune—"Mandalay."

We are told in Holy Scripture
Of a Nathan, Man of God,
Who denounced the sportive David
When in ways of sin he trod.
But we have a better Nathan,
And his last name is Dupuis,
If he's with the boys this evening,
Why, God bless you! so are we!

CHORUS.

We're the men of Science Hall,
We're the choicest of them all—
Mining, civil and electric, also, too, mechanical—
Cotton smock and overall,
Piston red and gov'nor ball,
Drills and hammers, compass, level—we're the
men of Science Hall.

Doctor Goodwin, Doctor Goodwin,
We rejoice to see you here,
And we hope that you're enjoying
"Extra dry" and "bottled beer."
Can you write us an equation
For a Freshman plus a jag?
Did you ever give a lecture
When you didn't spring a gag?

Up, far up on top the building,
Where the noon sun looketh thro',
Broods the man who found Corundum
All without the aid of Blue,
And his name is Willet Millar,
And his legs are long as—
He's a scholar and a student,
And a dead game sport as well.

Fumes of sulphur! fumes of sulphur!
Smoke and dust and noxious smell,
Grime and dirt and perspiration,
Crucibles and HCL.
This is not a sketch of Hades,
But a Nicol-assay sight,
Let us thank our kindly fortune,
"Lunch is not required" to-night.

Who is this that comes and coming,
We can hear him gently say,
"Poor extraction! poor extraction!"
Sure's my name is Court-e-ney.
Then he talks of cam and tappet,
Slimes and tails and concentrates,
Till we pray the Lord to hand him
To the fury of the Fates.

Now we sing of Willie Mason,
Mason is our drawing card,
Very reverend is his aspect,
He is bearded like a Bard.
With politeness he requests us
To attend his drawing class,
And he warns us that attendance
Is essential to a pass.

But good old Professor Harris
Is the jewel of them all,
With his startling tales of "throwbacks,"
Every soul he doth appal.
And his fairness and his squareness,
And his beatific smile,
Mark him for a child of nature,
For an infant free from guile.

THE STUDENT'S DREAM.

PART II.

Then I slept again; but now my dream
Was resumed in a happier vein,
For I thought that the voice that doomed us to
death
Had summoned us back again.

For, just as Saint Peter was closing the gate,
With an unrelenting frown,
She sprang to his side with a woful cry,
Seizing him by the gown—

"Don't close it yet, one moment yet!"
She shrieked, with looks askance,—
"I have often been told in the days of old
Of the doctrine of one more chance!"

"These boys were good; all virtuous!
Scarcely a fault had they,
'Tis a pity that so much beauty and worth
Should be wantonly thrown away!"

"So send your herald angel forth
To undo this horrible wrong,
To lead them back to the pearly gates,
Where they of right belong!"

Then spoke Saint Peter,—"Inasmuch
As you have mercy craved
For others, mercy has been shown to you;
Both they and you are saved."

Then through old Chaos echoed a shout,
Startling the reign of Night;
For we were called from the gates of death
Back to the realms of light!

And one of us there, the sinewy one—
"Let's fight for it, boys!" he said,
And with one fell sweep of his hockey-stick
Shattered a demon's head.

Round him they throng, a thousand strong!
Ten fiends hung on each arm!
They writhed about his stalwart legs,
A hissing, hellish swarm!

But he beat them off, and trampled them down,
And burst through the adamant door.
Then out we swarm, a smoky crew,
But happy and free once more.

Up! up! we soar, with victorious shout,
Till those pearly gates we find,
But pause in dismay, for one of our band
Has been lost in the gulf behind.

There is one troubled eddy in Chaos' depths,
One whirlpool in old Night,
Where, round our friend of the haughty mien
Still thunders the doubtful fight.

Ten angels drag him by the head,
Ten demons by the heels,
Now up, now downward sways the strife,
With shouts and thunder peals!

But lo! Here comes the angel host
Bearing him high on their wings,
And now through the City a mighty shout
Of joy and triumph rings!

There together we dwelt in one boarding-house,
Each to other grown daily more dear,
One octave of hearts that is always in tune,
No thought of a discord here.

And oft as we sat at ambrosial feasts,
Quaffing our nectar bright,
We would talk philosophy, as of yore,
Though with much better light.

We would often talk of our college days,
When our hours ran merrily by,
Like the spray of a dancing waterfall,
Lit up by a maiden's eye.

And we wondered at times where the Queen's girls
were,
And hoped that they all would come;
Whilst day by day we would watch the gates
To welcome one more friend home.

Out of the depths came we, all cleansed from our count-
less transgressions,
Climbed to the Heavenly heights, made strong by His
infinite mercy!
Now 'tis our daily delight to increase in the knowledge of
virtue,
Learn, as the years roll on, yet more of the nature of
wisdom;
Whispering thoughts of love, as we stray in the gardens
Elysian,
Heaving no sigh for the past or the trifles that once gave
us pleasure.
Lost are the sorrows of earth, gone all that was tedious
or painful,
Melted to cold, gray mist, pierced thro' by the radiance
of Heaven;
Found is the bliss which lasts, for our peace passes all
understanding,
Happy forever and aye in the joy of our new-found
knowledge.

—A. T.

The Oxford Magazine contains an up-to-date
piece entitled "The Ethiop," part of which
runs thus:—

Happy Ethiop, you hie
From the sad Sahara's gloom,
Underneath the brazen sky,
To the college of Khartoum,
To enlarge your mental scope;
Happy, happy Ethiop.

The third verse ends:—

Ignorant of clothes and soap,
Dear, unwashed Ethiop.

University News.

THE QUEEN'S-VARSITY DEBATE.

MESSRS. Cannon and Anthony, our repre-
sentatives at the Queen's-Varsity debate,
report a very good time. On their arrival in
Toronto they were met by a number of the
students and given a hearty welcome. The
debate was held in the Students' Union Hall,
where a large assemblage of students and
others had come to hear the discussion. The
different speeches were listened to with great
interest, and if the Varsity fellows did not suc-
ceed in giving the authorised version of Queen's
yell, yet their failure is quite pardonable, for
the effort was honestly made. Prof. Wrong,

Dr. Milligan and Prof. Alexander were the
judges, the first of whom was also chairman of
the meeting.

After the debate was over the debaters were
banquetted at one of the leading restaurants in
the city. The genial Dr. Wickett, who occu-
pied the head of the table, proposed the first
toast, "Our Alma Mater." Messrs. Cannon,
Anthony, Laidlaw and Fisher responded.
"Intercollegiate Spirit" and "Our Guests"
were proposed and informally responded to.

On Saturday morning our fellows were
driven around and shown the different College
buildings and points of interest in the city.
The Varsity students know not only how to
put up a good debate, but also how to make
things pleasant for visitors from sister institu-
tions.

HOCKEY.

QUEEN'S ARE AGAIN CHAMPIONS.

For the fourth time in five years Queen's
have had the proud distinction of being cham-
pions of the Ontario Hockey Association.
The defeat of 'Varsity at the Kingston Rink on
the night of February 23rd, brought the lost
title back again to its proper place. In the
two games for the championship Queen's
scored 19 against 11 by their rivals. The
teams in the final game were thus composed:

Varsity: Goal, Waldie; point, Isbester;
cover point, Darling; centres, Snell, McKen-
zie; wings, Shepard, Broder.

Queen's: Goal, Carmichael; point, Curtis;
cover point, Merrill; centres, Dalton, Harty;
wings, Newlands, Harris.

Referee, Captain Mack Murray, Frontenacs.

At half time the score stood 7—3 in Queen's
favour, and at the conclusion 10—8. Our
players had no practice for nine days, and this
was the principal reason why 'Varsity were
able to get eight points and keep Queen's
down to ten. At Toronto the previous week
the score was 9—3 in favour of Queen's, and
this did not force the latter to play very hard in
the final game. In fact only for ten minutes
at the start did Queen's play with any vim,
and then they scored three goals in quick suc-
cession. 'Varsity played steadily throughout,
and during the last half made many good plays.
The game was witnessed by the largest crowd
that has ever been in the rink.

To the players who so ably defended Queen's
on the ice this season, and who brought the
championship back to its accustomed place, the
warmest thanks and highest appreciation of the
students are due.

THE CUP PRESENTED.

After the match Queen's entertained the

'Varsity players and a few friends to a dinner at the British-American. Principal Grant presided, and during his speech expressed gratification at seeing the representatives of two great Universities in the final game. He then offered the toast, "Mr. John Ross Robertson," donor of the O.H.A. cup. After a very happy speech, Mr. Robertson presented the cup to G. F. Dalton, manager of Queen's team. Speeches were made by Mr. Dalton, Mr. Bruce, Honorary President of Queen's Hockey Club, Capt. Snell and "Doc" Shepard, of 'Varsity; Mr. A. H. Beaton, Secretary of the O.H.A.; Capt. Mack Murray, of the Frontenac Hockey Team, and "Cully" Robertson, of the *Toronto Telegram*. At the conclusion Mr. Dalton presented to Mr. J. Ross Robertson the puck with which Queen's had played every game during the season.

On Tuesday last Queen's Hockey team left for Pittsburg, Pa., where they will play four games at the great Du Quesne Skating Rink. The players who went were: Nimmo, Curtis, Merrill, Harty, Dalton, Harris, Walkem, Newlands, Curtin and Weatherhead.

The O. H. A., on behalf of Queen's have challenged the winners of the Victoria-Shamrock match for the Stanley Cup. Should this game not be arranged, Queen's and McGill will play in Kingston next week.

We are glad to welcome back to its former position in the Library, the old cup of the O.H.A., which for three successive years remained within the walls of Queen's in spite of the vigorous efforts made by Toronto teams to gain this coveted trophy. The executive of the O.H.A. recently decided that the cup should be presented to Queen's, as it had been won by our team the greatest number of times. This prize will certainly be a fitting memento of the withdrawal of Queen's from the O.H.A., and of its entry into an Intercollegiate hockey union.

ALMA MATER SOCIETY.

An open meeting was held on Saturday, Feb. 18th. N. J. McLean presented the report of the committee appointed to draw up conditions on which the College bunting should be loaned, the principal requirement being a deposit of five dollars.

An interesting debate was held on the subject, "Resolved that Imperial Federation is practicable from a Canadian point of view." The members on the affirmative were D. M. Robertson and W. McDonald. The negative was supported by J. D. Cannon and O. Skelton.

ELECTION OF TRUSTEE AND MEMBERS OF THE UNIVERSITY COUNCIL.

The Registrar of the Council—Dr. J. C. Connell, M.A.,—has sent out the voting papers as usual, to be returned to him on or before March 15th. Doubtless Dr. R. V. Rogers, who has completed a second term of five years, will be re-elected. No one could represent the University Council better at the Board of Trustees. Eight members are to be elected to the University Council by the graduates. The names of seven who retire are offered for re-election, and also the names of those who received the largest number of votes last year, but not quite enough to be then elected. For instance, Miss Fitzgerald failed last year for lack of one vote. A new name is also submitted by the local committee, that of Dr. Mylks.

The graduates should exercise their franchise this year with more than ordinary thoughtfulness. The question of a new building presses, and on the Council the responsibility rests to take action, or at any rate to tell the graduates what in their judgment should be done or whether it is hopeless to do anything. Nothing is done by simply criticising the suggestions of others or calling upon Hercules. A year was given them for consideration. So far the only one who has given expression to his views is the minister of Amherst Island. Voting papers can be had by applying to Dr. Connell.

Q.U.M.A.

Since the New Year, regular meetings of the Missionary Association have been held on Jan. 14th and 28th, and Feb. 11th and 25th. The following new members have been received:—Messrs. Borley, Barton, McGinnis, Montgomery, Watts, Charles and Wm. Kidd. Reports of work done in their mission fields last summer have been given by T. C. Brown, C. A. Ferguson, B.A., and G. A. Edmison, B.A. It was decided that the students should furnish a considerable part of the programme for a concert given by the Portsmouth congregation to pay off its indebtedness to the Association.

All arrangements regarding the supply of fields by the Association next summer were left to the Executive. The annual sermon of the Association was preached in Convocation Hall on Sunday, Feb. 19, by Rev. W. G. Jordan, M.A.; and at meeting of Feb. 25, the Corresponding Secretary was instructed to convey to Mr. Jordan the hearty thanks and appreciation of the Association for his kindness.

On Wednesday, Feb. 22nd, Rev. Dr. Robertson, Superintendent of Missions for the North-West, addressed the students, pointing

out the need of progressive mission work in the West from rational, moral and religious standpoints, and urging a number of good men to go West. A number of the students will likely go in the spring.

THE LATE HUGH RYAN.

The late Hugh Ryan, contractor, was always a warm friend of Queen's. When residing in Perth he contributed to the Building and Endowment Fund of 1878. A year or two ago he sent Archbishop Cleary \$500 for his new Regiopolis venture. And one of his latest acts was to send Principal Grant \$500 for the Chair of Political and Economic Science, and to give to Mayor Ryan the right of nomination connected with the scholarship.

NOTES.

A letter from Mr. D. L. Gordon was received too late for insertion in this issue.

During the week of the Alumni Conference the executive of the Alma Mater Society took advantage of the presence of the Honorary President, Rev. Dr. Milligan, of Toronto, and had a group photograph taken.

Arts Department.

NOTES.

ANYONE who has been reading the American magazines on file in the reading room cannot but have been struck with the great amount of space which is taken up in dealing with the late Spanish War. Of course no one will question the fact that this was the greatest war that has taken place since Satan and his legions rebelled against the Almighty and fought so fiercely on the plains of heaven, yet at the same time we must admit that one is likely to become rather tired when he finds every magazine filled with descriptions of the brave deeds done at Santiago de Cuba, at Morro Castle and Manilla, and so we would suggest to the curators of the reading room that in future they place on file a few more British and a few less American magazines, in order that we may have a little more variety, since present indications go to show that this topic will serve the Americans with subject matter for at least the next decade.

The Arts Society, we are told, will adopt drastic measures to come to an understanding with those recalcitrant members who have not paid the annual fee. If those gentlemen who are holding back could be made to understand that this is distinctly the society of the male students in Arts, we cannot imagine that they

would any longer refuse to pay the very nominal fee of one dollar. The privilege which they have in the reading room, where the best papers and magazines are on file, is alone worth far more than this. It is surely unnecessary to remind those who have not responded to the invitation 'to pay up,' that the Society will have no trouble in finding means to compel its members to pay for their privileges.

ARTS SOCIETY.

A special meeting of the Arts Society was held Feb. 10th, President A. W. Poole in the chair. The business for consideration was the proposals of the Senate *re* the distribution of mail in the College. The two propositions were (1) to abolish the College office and have the mail re-addressed to our city residences; or (2) to have slits made in the lockers, and each student's mail dropped in his locker. As the re-addressing of the mail to city residences would involve a day's delay in its receipt, the first proposition had no supporters. With regard to the second, R. Burton moved, seconded by T. Fraser, that we accept the Senate's offer. The principal objection raised against the present system was the crowding it caused in the halls at time of the delivery of mail to the inconvenience of members of JOURNAL staff and to students passing to and from the Library. After considerable discussion the majority of the members expressed themselves in favor of the present system, and the motion was lost. The general opinion of the members, however, was that the post office was not in a convenient place, and that the JOURNAL should have sole use of the sanctum.

Several important items of business have come before the Executive this session. The Mining and Engineering Society applied for permission to withdraw from the Arts Concurus and form a "Vigilance Committee" under their own control. Permission was given for this session only, in order to learn if they were sufficiently strong to enforce rulings, before permanent withdrawal was allowed.

There was a tendency at the beginning of the session on the part of some members of the Junior Years to conduct themselves around the College halls on the "Cozy Corner" principle. The Executive passed a resolution condemning this procedure, and sent a copy to the different years with the desired effect.

Y. M. C. A.

A union meeting of the Y. W. C. A. and Y. M. C. A., held in Convocation Hall on Feb. 17th, was addressed by Rev. Mr. Bland and

Rev. Dr. Milligan. Mr. Bland emphasized, among many other things, the importance of developing a true and noble character day by day, suggesting that if we do not succeed in overcoming sin and misery here, it is not likely we will ever succeed in any future world. The address was kind, sympathetic and instructive throughout. Dr. Milligan spoke for a short time from the text, "Return unto thy rest, O my soul!" He pointed out that the true rest is found only in activity; in doing faithfully the work that falls to our hand.

On Friday, Feb. 24th, Dr. Kilborn, a returned missionary from China, addressed the meeting. He gave a somewhat interesting account of his past work in China, as well as some useful advice to those who think upon entering such work in the future.

POLITICAL SCIENCE AND DEBATING CLUB.

Quite a large number of students assembled at the regular meeting of the Club on Thursday, Feb. 25th, expecting an intellectual treat, and in this they were not disappointed.

The comprehensive manner in which Mr. Duff dealt with the subject, "Carlyle's Criticism of Society," was really a treat to any true student of literature. The discussion was led by Mr. J. F. McDonald.

YEAR REPORTS.

'00.

A regular meeting of this year was held on Feb. 16th. A vote of thanks was tendered those who had taken part in the recent debate between '00 and '99. Rev. S. Bland, of Smith's Falls, gave an address on the "Relation of the College to the State." He said that the hope of a nation lay among College men, and reminded us of the duty that those who receive such an education as one gets at Queen's owe to the world. We must remember the obligations involved in privilege. Higher ideals are expected of those who have enjoyed higher privileges. There was no nobler spirit than that of service.

Mr. McIntosh then sang "The Soldiers of the Queen." Miss De La Maher read a prophecy of the brilliant careers of several members of the year in the world of literature, music and politics.

'01.

The regular meeting of the Sophomore year was held on Wednesday, Feb. 22nd. Messrs. McSporran and McEachran were moved in as members of the year. Mr. Macdonnell gave notice of motion regarding the amendment of the constitution, and it was decided to have the

constitution read at the next regular meeting. The following programme was rendered:—Reading, Mr. F. Rielly; piano solo, Mr. Stewart; solo, Miss Harris; poem (original), Mr. Pound.

Ladies' Column.

Madam Editor,—

IT is with some hesitation that I begin this letter. We have had so much controversy between the two classes of students this session that I dislike to stir it up again, but I feel it my duty to speak. Things have come to such a pass that no man can be true to himself and remain silent.

To come then to the point with as little offence as possible. Is the old sturdy race of students gone forever? There was a time when men came to College to fit themselves for "the life that lies beyond." Such, we are still told at every university function, is our own aim; but some of us seem rather to misunderstand the sort of preparation that is required. The students of Queen's University have a higher duty than that of making themselves agreeable to ladies at a hockey match. Now one can see students, yes, even Divinities, walking to lecture with the fair ones, thronging the rink, and even—— but no! I cannot write it; surely nothing more is needed to show how we are degenerating.

SEVERITAS PRISCA.

The letter published above has surprised us a little. The writer surely cannot expect us to join him in his senseless tirade. We might reply to it, but, after all, that seems to be treating it too seriously; if it is a joke, perhaps the best thing we can do is to try to enjoy it; if it is the mere outcome of a wrath begotten of indignation, we can afford to ignore it. The ladies of this College can preserve their dignity without any violent assertion of it, and ill-natured shafts of this kind will, we know, fall harmless before the good sense of our fellow-students.

THE CHRONICLES OF AARON THE SCRIBE.

(Contributed.)

CHAP. II.—And it came to pass in the days when Curtis ruled over the earth, that the men who dwell in the city called Kingston, which lieth over against the lake, waxed strong and mighty; and they turned their eyes upon the men who dwell within the city that is called Toronto, and behold they too were strong and mighty. And they said, "Lo, now! let us look

each other in the face, for we be all strong men; let us see, then, which be the stronger." And there was a certain man called Snell, who led on the hosts of 'Varsity; the same warned those of Toronto, saying "I will surely go with ye, notwithstanding the journey ye take shall not be for your own honor," but they would not be persuaded, crying, "Nay, verily! but we will go." So he chose seven mighty men of valour out of all the tribes that dwell in the land. Even so likewise did Curtis the Great within his own city out of the skilled physicians and the men cunning to work in gold in silver, in brass, and in iron, and out of the wise men of the arts; and he himself was a great prophet from Divinity Hall, and he ruled all the rest.

So all these mighty men stood face to face upon the ice, and all the people that dwell round about came together to that place; yea, King Gordie himself was there and all the prophets of the land and the priests; yea, and the young men from the school of the prophets; and they all gazed earnestly upon the ice.

And those mighty men rushed together with a great crash; a man was not able to see them because of their speed, neither to tell which was the stronger; for, verily, they themselves did not know. But after they had fought all night, they of Kingston waxed faint, and they of Toronto cried "Ho! let us rush upon them and smite them, for they are delivered into our hand." But they that stood round about cried with a loud voice unto the enemy to affright them and to trouble them, and there was a mighty noise. And they of Kingston fell upon the foe, and they left no one to abide in the rear, for that all rushed to the front. And they smote the men of 'Varsity hip and thigh, and bore them off the ice. And they took captive those seven mighty men of valor and bore them down to the British American, and there was a great feast, and they did all drink wine and were merry.—A. S.

Divinity Hall.

NOTES.

ONCE more the annual Conference of the Theological Alumni is past, and those who are competent to judge regard it as the best yet. A very pleasing feature was the excellence of the papers read by recent graduates. The discussions were animated and aroused much interest in the subjects under consideration.

Our Hockey team militant is our Hockey team triumphant. Once it was thought that there was only one Guy on the ice, but now

our own Guy has shown that the magic of the name is not confined to one person. Guy has quit himself like Guy. Our enemies of the Science Hall have bitten the ice. In mercy we refrain from giving the score, but it must be said that Willie Fraser is a bigger man in goal than Mackie—and so is Gray. The Divinity team, with Curtis as centre-piece, has been photographed by Thurlow Fraser. We hope there is something prophetic in the association of the great hockeyist with the Church.

The many friends of F. A. McRae, known as "Friend McRae," will be pleased to hear of the improvement of his health. He is engaged in light missionary work at Mountain View, Alberta, having one church to serve. Of the Mormons in his neighbourhood he writes:—"They usually worship by themselves in their own meeting-house, though some of them have come sometimes to our service. I have called on some of them in a friendly way and have been received kindly enough. Still something like free religious communion between them and other religious denominations is yet, I imagine, some distance in the future. Higher education, which in the main is markedly deficient among them, will be an important factor in broadening their ideas of things. They are a people simple in their habits, very attentive to their own religious ordinances and to the religious instruction of their young, and very fond of dancing and theatricals. They have a dance once a week regularly, Friday night, in the building where they worship. It is always opened and closed with prayer."

F. A. has evidently thrown the mantle of charity over these people. His classmates in the Final Year are assured that he is, as ever, the medium of good influences. If the Speaker *par excellence* of the Canadian House of Commons at Queen's cannot preserve decorum in a mixed community, who can?

There are two classes of men with whom the average man in a Christian land wishes to have little or nothing to do, in a friendly way.

Firstly, there are those who, as the average man supposes, think themselves better than he. Even the lurking suspicion that some of these individuals may be really better than he is, does not overcome his antipathy to them. Closer acquaintance with such persons frequently begets either respect for their unsuspected humility or good-natured amusement at their undoubted airs. It also suggests the ridiculousness of one's own airs. Then it engenders a human pity for human pettiness, and even more, a humanly sympathy. Such acquaintance becomes real friendship to the improvement of both parties.

Secondly, there are those that we are prone to consider beneath us in the intellectual, the social or the moral scale. If the average man does not publicly thank God that he is not as such other men are, it may be because Christianity shames him out of it, while yet there lurks in his heart that which prevents him from claiming those inferiors (?) as brothers. But acquaintance with such men often shows their superiority in some points at least; and if our average man—you or I, say—can be frank with those men, ridding himself of his superior airs, whether intellectual pride or class pride, or mock humility and spiritual pride, he finds the good in his brother-man quite responsive. A new struggle in himself makes him conscious of an upward struggle in his brother. Indeed, the struggle of the one is so related to that of the other, that one seems to call the other into action. They are reciprocal. Then, being on the common platform of humanity, they can cheer, comfort and even rebuke one another with mutual good, and for the benefit of their fellows.

Science Hall.

PROF. and Mrs. Nicol have gone south for the benefit of the latter's health. We hope they will be successful in their quest and return much benefited by the outing.

It is said that the Dean of the Veterinary College was recently asked if he had a large class in Junior Veterinary. He replied that there were lots of students; in fact, *Ackers* of them.

The Canadian Mining Institute holds its annual meeting at the Windsor, Montreal, on March 1st, 2nd and 3rd. Several of the Science students intend going down. About thirty-five papers are on the programme, including one from Prof. Miller, and one from Prof. DeKalb.

There is a rumor about that a Chair of Dialectics is to be founded in connection with the qualitative laboratory. Mr. Gr——r will be offered the position.

Mr. Hawkins is soon to depart for British Columbia. He does not go alone. He has thought it advisable to take a life-partner. Hawkins' stories, smiles and oarsmanship will be sadly missed.

Our revered janitor has found a new occupation—"Hawking" demijohns.

W. W. has called off that "fizz" supper. The value of occidental reality has suddenly and unaccountably declined. The prospects are yet blissful, however.

On dit, that after practising all Saturday afternoon in the Mill, McL—n and Sm—t-n are open to receive challenges for the championship of the College at marbles.

A large and nota-bell family till has been constructed in the workshop.

Exchanges.

THE *King's College Journal* is the undergraduates' organ of what it claims is the "oldest University on this side of the water." Perhaps this accounts for the general soberness of its tone.

The *Pennington Seminary Review*, as the organ of a preparatory institution, is a very creditable journal. Though its articles are somewhat immature, they lack neither ambition nor promise.

A would-be sonnet-writer seems to have a "pull" on the staff of the *Albert College Times*. Duck him in the Moira. The *Times* is a spicy paper.

The *Theologue* comes from the Presbyterian College, Halifax. A veteran college journalist is at the head of the list of editors, and on perusing its pages we find a variety of matter that should be peculiarly interesting to its constituency. The Christmas editorial is the best we have seen this year. In its review of our Chancellor's pamphlet on "Worship," it asks a question that may have occurred to many that have read it: "Do we need a liturgy? or, if we do, is the need a true one or is it the creation of some artificially stimulated appetite?"

The *Dalhousie Gazette*, while intensely loyal to the institution it represents, is fearless in showing its defects and urgent in suggesting improvements. No College interest seems to escape its attention. The articles by Sir Hibbert Tupper on "Behring Sea and Questions Involved," throw much light on a subject interesting to every Canadian. The *Gazette* is more mature, vigorous and cosmopolitan than any other of our maritime exchanges.

The *Argosy*, from Mount Allison, Sackville, contains an article entitled "Learning to Curl without Ice," which, while showing the value of mental practice and training of the will, claims that "contact with reality is the great educator." Its two pages of "Personalalia" should prove interesting to old graduates.

From the Macmillan Company we receive the second edition of Prof. John Watson's "Outline of Philosophy." Professor Watson is well known as an able exponent of modern

Hegelianism, and this outline is admirable for its clearness as well as for its dignified tone. The new matter is chiefly in the form of notes, wherein Professor Watson criticises Mr. Bradley's "Appearance and Reality," Mr. M'Taggart's "Studies in the Hegelian Dialect" and Mr. Hobhouse's "Theory of Knowledge." The general position of the author is that of speculative Idealism; the doctrine that we are capable of knowing reality as it actually is, and that reality when so known is absolutely rational. In this work the endeavor is to show that the ideas which lie at the basis of the sciences, as well as religion and art, are related to each other as developing forms or phases of one idea—the idea of self-conscious reason. For ordinary readers, and for teachers as well, perhaps no more serviceable exposition of this philosophical doctrine is available.—(From the *Independent*, New York.)

In Other Lands.

A RECENT number of the Glasgow University Magazine says:—"Granta tells us this week that the Cambridge students are the lowest, rowdiest set anywhere. In spite of John Hunter, D.D.'s declaration of the unequalled vulgarity of the Scottish student (of whom he knows nothing), we are inclined to credit *Granta's* remark."

The University of Havana, which will now be under the administration of the United States, was established in 1721 by Pope Innocent as the Royal and Pontifical University. It was re-organized and secularized in 1842, passing then under the complete control of the government and being since supported by it. The Cuban insurrection greatly diminished the students, and some of the professors even joined the insurgents. Yet, in spite of the great unrest, and of financial difficulties, the faculty are with fidelity carrying on the work of instruction, and keeping alive and intact the venerable character of the university.

Yale has 2,535 students enrolled this session. The Northwestern University has 3,000, the third largest number in the United States.

Germany has 21 universities and 26,700 students.

De Nobis.

IT'S QUITE TRUE

That Queen's are Kings of the O.H.A.

That "Geordie" is now happy at the recapture of this scalp.

That "Alfie" and "Bunty" shed tears over 'Varsity's defeat.

That no wedding cake has been received at the JOURNAL sanctum so far this session.

That the fighting editor of the JOURNAL has gone out of training for the session, as no challenges have been received.

That a Freshman's essay is a conglomeration of heterogeneous incompatibilities! Scintillations from a transparent comet wagging its tail of nothingness in vacuity.

That the man who vainly talked about "a boy who would get over his crudeness," was deservedly sat upon.

That many others besides Freshmen might use powdered sulphur in their socks.

That the Alumni Conference was not intended as a revival meeting, although several tried hard to make it one.

That Guy Curtis is not an old Roman, nor is he 60 years of age.

That some men who write editorials about millionaires ought to soak their heads.

That Rev. M. M. knows how to read Matt. v, 13, as well as Prof. G.

That a conversion, nearly as great as that of Saul, has occurred in Kingston.

That this convert begins now to see things as common-sense people do.

That unpaid subscriptions to the JOURNAL will be thankfully received.

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» QUEEN'S » UNIVERSITY JOURNAL

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All communications of a business nature should be addressed
to the Business Manager.

IN the death of the Revd. Dr. King, Principal of Manitoba College, Winnipeg, the Church and the country lose a man that could be ill-spared. He was in his seventieth year, but so wiry physically, so keen intellectually, and so untiring in labour, that many who knew him well believed him good for ten years' work more. None will feel his death so much as his own students and the people of Manitoba and the North-West. Of course, we do not venture to refer to what the bereavement means to his own household. The Church's loss is best understood when the question is asked, "Who is there to fill his place?" The wisest can give no answer to the question.

Dr. King always was the citizen as well as the Churchman. He took the keenest interest in national affairs, not as a party man or parish politician, but as a Canadian and an Imperialist. He always avowed himself the latter, on the ground—as he put it—that "the highest

elements of character can be developed only where supreme responsibilities are felt." As we have been discussing this question recently, here and in Toronto, it is not inappropriate to quote what he said in seconding a vote of thanks to the Principal for an address given by him on "Imperial Federation." He said:—

"The people of Winnipeg are much indebted to Principal Grant for his thoughtful and eloquent presentation of this subject. The matter is one of great importance, and of great urgency. The present state of things cannot be permanent. We must either have a different and a closer connection with the Empire, or we shall be inevitably absorbed by the great nation to the south. There is, in my humble opinion, no other alternative. Independence in the case of a people situated as we are, is not to be thought of. On the other hand, it is not possible for us to continue as we are. Five millions of Canadians are not going to remain for an indefinite time, or indeed for a much longer time, subjects of an Empire in the highest issues of which we have no voice."

The words are characteristic of his thinking and speaking. The expression is modest, but there can be no mistake about the meaning, and no doubt that a man was behind the words. One felt that when speaking to him in private, or listening to him in the class room, the Church or the General Assembly.

"With thousands of Quakers and Mennonites and Doukhobors, who are opposed to war, Canada is becoming an important centre against war, and in favor of peace, as she was a great force against slavery and for human freedom years ago. Could the Dominion of Canada nationally and openly take the same attitude toward war and weapons of destruction as is taken by these thousands of peace-loving citizens, whom we welcome? Can Canada throw away her firearms and disband her militia, and

vote no more money for military colleges or war preparations and trust the Prince of Peace for her future? If she had faith in Jesus Christ, she could, at the coming session of Parliament."

This from a paper published in Toronto, the city commonly called "the good." Why not begin at home, where the need is least? People living in the North-West, who remember the rebellion and the heart-sickening apprehensions of Indian risings, might be unwilling to disband the militia, who came to their succour, or the Mounted Police, who keep order over vast regions by little else than the display of the uniform. People in the Yukon might be unwilling. The relatives of those killed or wounded defending our frontier against Fenian invasions might doubt the wisdom of the proposal. People who think that we ought to take the benefits of Britain only on condition of taking some share in the responsibilities of the Empire whose "greatest interest is peace," might hesitate. But why not disband the police of Toronto and throw away their batons and revolvers? We read at times tragic stories of their taking would-be burglars to the station with broken and bloody heads, sometimes on the side of captors as well as captured. Why not dismiss all constables and detectives? They cost money.

Again, why make our banks, trust and loan offices, our very houses, like fortified castles, with bolts and bars, with expensive safes and vaults—extremely expensive and most troublesome to cracksmen—with padlocks and chains on our doors, and all the paraphernalia of defence? The nation is called on to *act*! Let individuals, who compose the nation, begin. Surely some have "faith in Jesus Christ." The article assures us that nothing is required on our part but "humility and faith and love." We do not believe that these graces are entirely non-existent in Canada. By all means let the editor begin and Toronto may follow his example. Kingston is satisfied just at present with being first in hockey, in oratory and in poetry, not to speak of ice-boating, Alumni Conferences, and University, Military and Mining Colleges, and is willing to see its big sister take the lead in the "disbanding" business.

Prof. Goldwin Smith's remark on the occasion of the Knox-Varsity debate, in which he said that he preferred the impressive English style of debating with the head to the American method of using merely the tongue, is worthy of more than a passing notice. Prof. Smith's remark was elicited in criticism of the proposal to allow fifty per cent. for oratory at inter-collegiate debates, instead of twenty per cent., as appears to have been the custom during the debates of the present session. Space will not allow us to give a detailed discussion of this topic, but we simply wish to say that we believe that more attention should be paid to form in all our public speaking than has been the case heretofore. In fact, if the form is not perfect the thought has not been fully or correctly expressed. Public speakers are often credited with depth of thought, while the truth is that they are simply muddled. If a public speaker knows what he is talking about he can make himself understood, and if he fails to make himself understood he is not a good debater or public speaker of any sort. We regard matter and form as inseparable. Hence attention to form will result in clearer thinking on the part of the speaker, and more instruction on the part of the listener.

* * *

WHY THE JOURNAL EXISTS.

We have sometimes witnessed the folly of belaboring an attentive congregation for the remissness of those who absent themselves. It would be equally foolish to scold the supporters of the JOURNAL for the lack of interest in its aims on the part of many students. To kick one's congregation out of doors before beginning the sermon is poor policy. Yet we may well ask what the aim of our paper is, and we may well examine ourselves as to the part we are playing in the fulfilment of that aim.

It may not be out of place nor untimely, therefore, to suggest here and now the question, "Why should our College JOURNAL exist?" To answer this we must go back to the origin of the JOURNAL, and ask, "Why did it come into being?" *A priori*, one would say that it was created to meet a variety of needs, which have become more complex as the University has developed, though the heavier of them are now supplied by the *Quarterly*. Discussion of matters of general College interest, and information on the progress of events in our midst, are valuable to all students, and to some graduates.

The cognizance of the present Honorary President of the Alma Mater Society verifies the statement regarding graduates.

Then, the opportunity for the development of literary taste is not to be overlooked. Little enough may be developed; but it is worth something to know that if a man wishes to try his hand at writing and has something to pen to his fellows, a College sheet is ready for his inscription. By the way, subscriptions are welcome also. The feature of Inter-faculty communication, by means of distinct departments, is comparatively modern and has unexplored potentialities.

But to get at the beginning, let us quote a portion of the Prospectus, issued in the spring of 1873, and published in the first number of the first volume of the JOURNAL, Oct. 25th, 1873:

PROSPECTUS.

"THE STUDENTS OF QUEEN'S UNIVERSITY, believing that a paper in connection therewith might be established with advantage to Under-graduates, Graduates, and all connected with the Institution, have resolved to take such steps as may best secure the accomplishment of this object.

"Various considerations induce them to undertake this step, and to hope that it will meet with the success which is anticipated. The want of a paper in which to give expression to their opinions upon questions of general and academic interest is much felt. It is believed that such an organ would infuse a livelier interest into their College life—would afford information upon subjects deeply interesting to every student—and would in an eminent degree tend to strengthen the bond which should ever unite Alumni to their Alma Mater. The University is one of the oldest in the Dominion, and has upon the roll a large and respectable number of graduates whose willing co-operation can be relied upon; it has also numerous and influential friends warmly interested in its prosperity, who, it is hoped, will regard the project with favour. These facts afford ample ground to hope that it will meet with that degree of public patronage which shall insure its complete success."

Its objects are thus stated: Firstly, to foster a literary taste among the students, and to afford them an opportunity of giving expression to their opinions on the leading topics of the day. It is also intended to serve as a bond of union between the University and her Alumni, and to sustain the interest of the latter in the prosperity of their Alma Mater, after they have left her halls.

Secondly, to furnish such information upon

Collegiate and other matters as will be not only valuable to the student, but, it is hoped, interesting to the intelligent public generally. The JOURNAL, moreover, is designed to supply the need, felt at present, of instruction in the principles and practice of journalism, the great practical importance of which has been recognized in several leading Universities in the United States, by the establishment of a Chair for instruction in this branch of study.

That first volume of the JOURNAL makes interesting reading and shews that our paper is not an ephemeral sheet. The Prospectus is full of hope, and we may still hope. There is a *raison d'être* for a College Journal, and it can be made something better than has been. "It is the age itself," says Hawthorne, "that writes newspapers and almanacs, which, therefore, have a distinct purpose and meaning at the time, and a kind of intelligible truth for all times; whereas, most other works—being written by men who, in the very act, set themselves apart from their age—are likely to possess little significance when new, and none at all when old."

Therefore, try writing for the JOURNAL, and induce your lethargic fellow-student to subscribe. Talk it up, at any rate.

Communications.

MR. GORDON'S DEFENCE.

To the Editor:—

IN your last issue you referred in very deprecatory terms to my "address," as you term it, on seconding the motion to receive the report of the retiring Secretary-Treasurer of the Football Executive. Allow me to say that I did mean "what my words indicated,"* but that meaning was very different from the interpretation which you seek to put upon them. It is inconceivable to me how any unprejudiced hearer could so misconstrue my words. I absolutely deny that I outlined any "policy to be followed during the coming year" by the present Executive, or that I advocated or even indirectly referred to such tactics as "anything to win," which words you have given as a quotation without designating their author. I trust you do not mean the public to understand that I used them. If you do, you are surely descending to tactics beneath the dignity and sense of fair play which should characterize the gentleman Editor of *Queen's University Journal*.

Now, Mr. Editor, having repudiated the unjust and debasing sentiments which by a strained exegesis, a sort of allegorical interpretation you found in my words, I wish to state more

precisely what I did say on the floor of the Alma Mater. I referred to an editorial which appeared in the *Journal* of Nov. 26th, 1898, entitled: "The Question of Inter-Collegiate Goodwill," but which was in reality a criticism of the Football Executive. I do not, nor did I question the right of the *Journal* to criticise. Self-criticism is good and healthy; it is one of the first conditions of progress. But self-criticism, like any other criticism, must be just and rational. If it is not, it cannot benefit ourselves, and it will only give others an opportunity to laugh at us. This I hold is what has been repeatedly done in connection with football matters around Queen's during the past year by "non-players." If we do not respect ourselves, we cannot hope to be respected by others.

The article to which I referred was to my mind unjust, irrational and even ludicrous. We cannot, however, dwell at any length on that production, but shall touch, in the briefest manner possible, the two points which I mentioned in my "address." In it strong objection is taken to our adopting a style of play which placed our opponents at "a serious disadvantage." Had our critic pointed out that in adopting that style of play we resorted to anything ungentlemanly or unbecoming to a student of Queen's, there might have been some point in his criticism. This he did not do, obviously because he could not. To say that a team are not to adopt any tactics which will place their opponents at "a serious disadvantage" seems so ridiculous that one doubts if it were meant to be taken seriously.

Our critic further points out that as sportsmen at Queen's we have of late degenerated. The cure for our present fallen condition, we are assured, lies "in the cultivation of the love of the game for its own sake, and a more widespread interest in, and enthusiasm for true sport." In my remarks I ventured to say that no player sacrificed his time, and practised faithfully for mere "love of the game." It is a difficult problem to analyze the motives which lead any of us to act. But I venture to say there was not a player on either Queen's team or 'Varsity's whose love for the game made him wish to play on Nov. 12th. To play that day, on such a field, meant not pleasure in the usual acceptance of that term, but considerable self-sacrifice. Something higher than mere "love of the game" animated the players. Boys may play marbles from such a motive, but it seems to me that there must be some higher reason for playing football, or "Gentlemen Students" in Canadian Universities would not devote two hours every day to hard systematic practice preparatory to a match. To my

mind football should be encouraged since it tends to give all-round development. It builds up a fine physique, cultivates self-control, quickness of perception, the power of grasping a situation in all its details and of determining at once just what ought to be done. That it does this, I think will be admitted by all. Hence we seek to stimulate an interest in the game by the formation of Unions. True, the Inter-Collegiate Union also aims at developing a spirit of fraternity among the various Canadian Colleges. When we entered this Union the Alma Mater Society of Queen's appointed, or rather, to use the words of our critic, "called" to an "important work" a Football Executive to look after our interests. This 'work,' I take it, implied more than merely to cultivate a "a love of the game." It meant that we were to select a team of the best players available and train them to uphold the honor and prestige of Queen's by every legitimate and honorable means in their power. In doing so we sought to develop new features of the game which would, we believe, place our opponents at a "serious disadvantage." We sought to concentrate our strength where we knew our opponents were weak; in short, we used every measure available, consistent with the honor and dignity of true men, to win the game. Is there anything so "vicious" in that? Would not any Executive be worse than fools were they to do otherwise? The 'Varsity men were not such fools as our critic would have us believe. They, too, had their tactics, and sought by every honorable means to place us at a "serious disadvantage."

Because I ridiculed such a criticism as irrational and ludicrous, you would fain lead your readers to believe that I advocated the adoption of "prize-fighting tactics." While I hold, and still hold that the main duty of an Executive in training a team is to develop the science of the game, and work out new combinations of play which are "hardest upon opponents," no fair minded critic would charge me with advocating the application of brute force, or with holding that "the acme of rugby strategy is, the maximum of injury and embarrassment to one's opponent with the minimum of penalties and accidents to oneself." That you have done so makes it painfully apparent that you have not brought to your task a critical faculty whose one desire is to know the truth.

In conclusion, Mr. Editor, I should like to ask what you meant by referring to my utterances as "inspired." It is rather a vague term, and one would wish you had been more explicit. You say, if my "utterances were not inspired, the sooner they are repudiated the better." I do not repudiate them. The inference is, I

suppose, that they were inspired. Yet I deny that they were inspired by the spirit as led you to make such an uncalled-for attack upon me. We certainly drink from different fountains of inspiration. Which is the purer I leave our fellow-students to judge. D. L. GORDON.

Contributions.

AN OLD QUEEN'S MAN.

AT the annual meeting of the Canadian Mining Institute which was held in Montreal during the first three days of this month, the most distinguished mining man in attendance was a graduate of this University. This gentleman was Dr. James Douglas, who in a letter to the present writer, a short time before the meeting, surprised him by stating: "I take an interest in Queen's; I was a student there in 1857-58 and took my B.A. there in '58." Dr. Douglas' name is well known among those interested in the mineral industry on this continent, but it was indeed a pleasant surprise to learn that he is a graduate of Queen's. At the Montreal meeting Dr. Douglas was given a great reception by the Canadian members. Mention was made by those who introduced him on behalf of the members, of the eminent position he occupies among metallurgists and mining men in America.

Dr. Douglas has won fame and wealth through his work on the metal copper, in connection with which there is wonderful activity at the present time. He is president of the celebrated Copper Queen Mining Co., of Arizona, and at the recent meeting of the American Institute of Mining Engineers in New York he gave an account of this great mine. At this New York meeting he was elected president of the Institute, which is probably the highest honorary office in the gift of mining men in the world. In speaking of his election the *Engineering and Mining Journal* of New York says: "The election of Mr. Jas. Douglas to the presidency was a well deserved tribute to an old and distinguished member, who has always worked for its best interests and has contributed much to its records and to the honor of the metallurgical profession in the country."

While Dr. Douglas is so eminent as a metallurgist he is also considered a very able speaker, and the manner in which he dealt with the subject of his paper at the Montreal meeting attracted much attention and was certainly about the best presentation of a technical subject which it has ever been the writer's privilege to hear.

Dr. Douglas, in conversation, referred to the

late Dr. Williamson as one of his teachers, and spoke of him as "a dear old man." He still speaks of Canada as "our side of the line," and remains a British subject.

For many years, now, Queen's has been sending forth her sons to gain fame for themselves and honor for her, and among these is the man who now holds the highest honorary position in the gift of his fellows in his chosen profession. Had the conditions been favourable in the long ago, who can tell what Dr. Douglas and other of his fellow-graduates might have done towards developing the mineral resources of their native country and thus have caused Canada to occupy the position which she is now, at this comparatively late day, only beginning to fill among the nations of the earth?

During the last five years mining and kindred subjects at Queen's have been in some measure encouraged, and among the graduates who have gone forth there are some who have risen so rapidly that they already occupy five of the most important positions in their native province. There is thus hope that the College "on the Old Ontario strand" will send forth other Dr. Douglases in the future.

W. G. M.

Poetry.

ADDRESS TO LAST JOURNAL'S POETS.

Puir pulin', whinin', feckless bodies,
Whae'er ye be,
Wha little time hae spent i' studies
O' poetry,
Tae gie the printers siclike trash,
An' ither fouk tae gie the fash
O' answerin' till your senseless clash,
An' rightin' ye!

Tae think that people ca' ye men,
An' students too,
Some five or six o' ye, we ken,
Wha naught can do,
When ane puir, lanely freshie lass
Did comments on your manners pass,
But gie us sic a doited mass
O' bairns' boohoo!

An' Peter had sma' need o' aid
Tae ken a ghaist
Wha, tho' its corse in earth was laid,
Wi' reek a'maist
Bereft the blessed saint o' breath,
An' kept tobacco e'en in death;
He kenn'd that it i' depths beneath
Were better placed.

As for that rantin', crankous wight
Wha ne'er before
Had e'en sae much as got a sight
O' heaven's door,
But aft wi' swearin' made air dim
Wi' brimstane reek, sae foul an' grim,—
Nae wonner Peter skelpit him
An' cast him owre.

An' that puir "milk-an'-water" billy
 Wi' manners nice,
 St. Peter did na treat him illy
 When in a trice
 He steek't heaven's portal i' his face,
 For they wha neither side embrace
 Are little wanted either place
 At ony price.

Yet are there nane o' ye mair daft
 Than that dais't loon,
 Wha's waefu' heart wi' love's sae saft
 He'd stare the moon,
 An' wha, when lassies tell him "no,"
 Has na the sense at ance tae go,
 But mourns his fate wi' heid hung low,
 An' bitter croon.

Ye glaikit, bletherin, fashious blellum,
 Wha got sae hyte,
 An' wha on ither's made a bellum
 Wi' ginnin spite,
 Hae ye forgotten manhood's laws
 An' truth itsel', that ye play fause,
 An' where ye ken yoursel' the cause,
 Anither wyte.

Gae hide yoursel' and say nae mair,
 On your behalf,
 For a' your moans an' greetin' sair
 But make us laugh;
 Your boastin' a' fu' well we ken,
 How ye could "cut out" ither men,
 An' now ye bawl—the cut's come ben—
 Just like a calf. —C.C.

CHIVALRY.

A lady falls upon the treacherous ice;—
 A rush, with hat in hand, and outstretched arm,
 To quickly render her the needful aid,
 And show the most well-mannered courtesy.

A lady standing high in the esteem
 Of friends, professors, students, and of all,
 For frank avowal, firm consistency.
 A cap that fits; a fertile mind and pen;
 The printer's aid; and lo! a bold attempt
 To lower genuine worth, and give offence.

Two scenes from out our varying College life;
 Which shows, think you, the chivalry of Queen's?

University News.

ATHLETICS.

AS there is much discussion among the students regarding the formation of an Amateur Athletic Association for field sports between 'Varsity and McGill, I desire to indicate briefly what steps were taken by the Athletic Committee towards the formation of an Intercollegiate Union. About the middle of January last a communication was received from the Athletic Association of Toronto University, in which a scheme was outlined. I replied to that letter, promising that Queen's would do her share in forming the proposed union, and also offered several suggestions as

to making the annual College sports more of an Intercollegiate character. While in Montreal, a Toronto University representative discussed the matter with McGill, but was unable to remain off at Kingston to meet our Committee. He wrote to me, however, and stated that while there were many difficulties in the way, financially and otherwise, he thought the scheme would work out in some manner, and would let us know if anything further was done. Nothing more was heard until the union between 'Varsity and McGill was effected. The statement that Queen's could not see her way clear to enter the union is incorrect, as no question of entering was submitted to the Athletic Committee. Of course, Queen's, like other Colleges, may send representatives to these dual athletic championships to be held at Montreal and Toronto in each alternate year, but is not a *member* of the union, and therefore does not receive a share of the gate receipts.—W.

HOCKEY.

Shamrocks 6, Queen's 2. This was the result of the match at the Arena Rink, Montreal, on Tuesday night, March 14th, for the Lord Stanley Cup, which carries with it the hockey championship of the world. Our team was defeated, but not outclassed as prophesied by many newspapers. The haughty Irishmen were amazed that the O.H.A. should, on behalf of Queen's, challenge their right to the Cup, and were very angry that their pleasure trip should be interfered with. But the trustees of the Cup put duty before pleasure, and ordered the game to be played. Some say that the close proximity of St. Patrick's Day lent superhuman powers to the wearers of the green. On the other hand, Queen's were handicapped principally on account of the accident to Curtis' wrist during the trip to Pittsburg, Pa., and also because of Harty's weak knee. The length of the rink was also a drawback to Queen's. These things are mentioned simply to show that under favorable circumstances Queen's hockey team is in the same class with the Victorias and the Shamrocks of Montreal. However, considering things as they were, the score and the play fully indicate this.

The teams were thus composed:

QUEEN'S—Goal, Hiscock; point, Curtis; cover, Merrill; forwards, Harty, Dalton, Carr-Harris, Walkem.

SHAMROCKS—Goal, McKenna; point, Tansey; cover, Wall; forwards, Trihey, Brannen, Scanlon, Farrell.

In the first half Queen's scored two goals while the Shamrocks got four. The collegians did not add anything to their stock in the

second half but were forced to give their opponents two. The Shamrocks found out from the start that they had to play at a terrific rate to win, for Queen's scored the first goal in a very few minutes. The play was fast throughout, Queen's fully holding their own with their much-heralded and certainly over-estimated opponents. Had our men been in as good shape as were the Shamrocks, there would have been a different tale to record. Queen's players are highly satisfied with the game they put up, and they have taught the Montreal people a lesson which they will not soon forget.

It is to be regretted we cannot record that fair or honorable treatment was given to our players. The Shamrocks certainly showed no courtesy to the visiting team. They felt that their dignity was imposed upon when a western team should dare challenge them. As to the treatment Queen's received over the gate receipts and referee's expenses, the less said the better.

This game completes the hockey season for Queen's, and the sticks and skates may be put away with the feeling that the past season has been the most successful and satisfactory in the history of Queen's.

THE AMERICAN TRIP.

Our hockey team made its third trip to the States at the beginning of March, leaving Kingston on February 28th, for Pittsburg, Pa., playing four games there, and returning on March 5th. The first American tour made by Queen's was during the Christmas holidays, 1895-6, the team remaining in Pittsburg, Pa., four days, and playing also at Washington and Baltimore. Again on January 23rd, 1897, the team visited New York, where they defeated Yale for the Inter-Collegiate Championship of America by 3-0.

During the recent trip to Pittsburg, Queen's scored 34 goals to one by their various opponents. The games were played at the Duquesne Skating Garden, the field of ice being 260 feet in length. These teams were met and defeated by Queen's:—Duquesne Athletic Club, 5-1; Western University, 11-0; Inter-Scholastic Team, 9-0; Pittsburg Athletic Club, 9-0.

ALMA MATER SOCIETY.

On Saturday, March 4th, the meeting resolved itself into a committee of the whole to consider the report *re* the constitutions of the College athletic organizations. With the exception of two minor changes, the report as received was adopted. R. B. Dargavel was instructed to have copies of the constitution printed.

The Athletic Committee was requested to report what steps had been taken towards the formation of an Intercollegiate Athletic Union.

A meeting of the A.M.S. was held Saturday evening, March 11th. A communication was read from the Senate, asking the students to take charge of the Tuesday Convocation this year. The matter was referred to the Executive. G. H. Williamson reported that the Athletic Committee had been corresponding *re* the formation of an Inter-Collegiate Athletic Union, but nothing definite had yet been settled. He also gave notice that next Saturday evening the new Athletic Committee will be elected. The question of storing the championship cup in the library will be discussed at the next meeting.

QUEEN'S UNIVERSITY COUNCIL ELECTION.

The following have been elected by vote of the graduates to serve on the University Council for the next six years:—

Rev. J. J. Wright, B.A., Lyn; Rev. J. Cumberland M.A., Stella; Rev. J. D. Boyd, B.A., Kingston; Gordon W. Mylks, M.D., Kingston; R. K. Kilborn, M.D., Kingston; J. Jones Bell, M.A., Toronto; E. S. Fitzgerald, B.A., Niagara Falls; Lennox Irving, B.A., Pembroke.

Dr. Mylks, and Miss Fitzgerald are two new members, the other six being re-elected. Miss Fitzgerald is the first lady elected to the council.

A very large vote was polled this year. Among others, Dr. Ramsay Duff, Rev. Arpad Givan, Rev. G. R. Lang, Rev. R. H. C. Sinclair, Dr. Bissonnette, Dr. Day, Dr. Hart, J. Mc. D. Mowat, E. Peacock, Rev. J. McIntosh, Dr. R. S. Minnes, and Rev. D. R. Drummond, received the support of the graduates. Dr. R. V. Rogers of Kingston was nominated for election to the Board of Trustees.

AN ACKNOWLEDGMENT.

The Dean of the Practical Science Faculty desires to acknowledge with thanks the receipt of \$10 from the Rev. J. Fitzpatrick, of Fort Qu'Appelle, Man., for the assistance of the mechanical laboratory. Mr. Fitzpatrick's act is a very commendable one at the present time, when students are plentiful and appliances are few.

Those in charge of the mechanical and engineering laboratories are doing a very important work under very restricted means, trying to make up for the want of money out of their own resources, and it is exceedingly pleasant to find that a graduate at such a distance from us as Fort Qu'Appelle is, should bear their labors

in mind. The mechanical laboratory is open to the inspection of every person interested in it, and those in charge will be very glad to explain the work to any interested visitor. At present an additional lathe, costing from \$150 to \$200, is very much needed, but if a few of our many graduates who are interested in this new and successful departure of Queen's would follow the lead of Mr. Fitzpatrick, the lathe would be ready for next session's operations.

The new athletic constitution will be reviewed in the next number of the JOURNAL.

Arts Department.

NOTES.

WE are glad to learn that Prof. Bruce, who has been taking the place of Prof. McNaughton during the present session, has received an appointment to Aberdeen University, his Alma Mater. The Professor is a distinguished graduate of Aberdeen and also a post-graduate of Cambridge of high rank, and if his work here this session may be taken as a criterion of what is to be in the future, we have no hesitation in prophesying a very successful career. Professor Bruce will long be remembered by the students of Queen's and by the citizens of Kingston as a jovial good fellow.

At Marmora, on Monday, Feb. 27th, Mr. James Parker, B.A., was united in marriage to Miss Grace Carscallen. Mr. Parker was a member of the class of '98, and for two years was the manager of the football team. The JOURNAL extends congratulations.

Everyone will be pleased to hear of the success of another Queen's boy and especially so when they hear that that boy is no other than "Davie" Best. The Rev. David has recently been ordained as pastor of St. Andrew's Church, Beaverton, a flourishing congregation. There is not a doubt but that he will be successful and he has our best wishes for his prosperity.

The students deeply regret the death of Mr. C. H. Hatch, manager of the Kingston Skating Rink, which sad event occurred on the 12th instant. The late Mr. Hatch was truly the students' friend.

Y. N. C. A.

On Friday evening, March 3rd, G. R. Dolan led the meeting with an interesting address on "Sincerity." He pointed out that truth was the highest of all things and that our sincerity would be deepened and our influence felt in proportion to our belief that we had a work appointed by God to do.

As this was the annual meeting of the Society the remainder of the time was spent in the election of officers for next year. The following were elected: President, T. C. Brown; Vice President, R. A. Wilson; Recording Secretary, N. J. McLean; Corresponding Secretary, A. Leitch; Treasurer, G. B. McLennan; Librarian, C. E. Kidd.

On Friday, March 10th, the subject of "Liberty" was discussed. H. L. McKinnon led the meeting. He showed that true liberty consisted not in mere license or doing as one liked but in choosing and doing what was true and right. The attendance was somewhat smaller than usual, owing, perhaps, to the fact that examinations are approaching.

ARTS SOCIETY.

The annual meeting was held on Tuesday afternoon, March 14th. A communication was received from the clerk of the Concursus stating that, that honorable body was financially embarrassed and asking the Society to pay an account of \$3.50. Moved by Mr. Dargavel, that the executive examine the financial statement of the Court and pay outstanding accounts.

Mr. L. Macdonnell presented the Executive's report. They recommended that the Court of the Mining and Engineering Society be given jurisdiction over Science students, and that Science men committing an offence against the Arts Society, be prosecuted by the Arts Society in the Science Court. They further recommended that future Grand Juries of the Court eliminate as far as possible the burlesque element from the Court proceedings, and give all prominence to the judicial part. This report was received and adopted.

A. Scott presented the report of the Curators of the Reading room. A balance of \$66 remains in the treasury for next year. The following were named as the Arts representatives on the Board of Curators for the ensuing year: A. W. Poole, W. J. McQuarrie, J. H. Laidlaw, G. E. Ellis, H. McIntyre.

Moved by R. B. Dargavel seconded by N. C. Polson, that the President and Secretary be a committee to receive the financial report of the Treasurer and report to the Society next session.

MODERN LANGUAGE SOCIETY.

The final meeting of the Society for the present session took place on Friday, March 3rd, in the Senior Philosophy room. The President, Mr. L. L. Lewis, filled the chair. The attendance was fairly good, and the programme

excellent. Notes were read by different members on Schiller, Goethe, Scheffel, Freytag and the "Nibelungenlied."

A German play will be produced at the residence of Prof. Macgillivray on Saturday evening, March 18th, by some of the Honour Moderns Class. The title of the play is "Die Hochzeitsreise," a pleasing little comedy in two acts.

YEAR REPORTS.

'99.

At the last meeting of the Senior Year, a report from the Dinner Committee was left until a further meeting. Mr. J. F. Miller was chosen as the Arts valedictorian and a committee composed of Messrs. Dargavel, Duff and Skelton was appointed to assist him.

'00.

The regular meeting of this year was held on March 2nd. After the minutes had been read and adopted the following programme was rendered:—Reading, by Mr. Bates, from Drummond's "Habitant"; song, by Mr. B. Spencer; address, by the class orator, Mr. McGaughey; reading, by Mr. Quarrie; impromptu speeches, by Messrs. Monroe, McKay and McLean.

'01.

The regular meeting of the year was held on Wednesday, March 8th, in the Junior Philosophy room. Miss Potter was appointed critic. The following amendment to the constitution was made: "That all officers report at the option of the Programme Committee; that any regular meeting may be postponed by the President, either on his own authority or by the request of eight members of the year. The following programme was given: Prophecy, Miss Murphy; solo, J. R. Watts; debate, "Resolved that the subject of Classics is given too important a position in our curriculum." Leaders: affirmative—J. A. Donnell, E. A. Kingston; negative—L. Macdonnell, W. Lowe. The affirmative won.

Ladies' Column.

"AFTER COLLEGE WHAT? FOR GIRLS."

THE above is the title of a charming little booklet published by Thomas Y. Crowell, Boston, for Miss Helen Starrett, full of happy suggestiveness and helpfulness. It is a question continually pressing upon the parents of College girls, and one of no less vital importance to the young ladies themselves. No one thinks of asking it of boys, and the reason is obvious.

As a rule, a boy's career is definitely planned out from the beginning, and his College life is the necessary preparation for it. With a girl it is entirely different. By far, the greater majority enter College without any definite object in view, the exhilaration of mental activity and the delight that comes with the growth of intellectual power being a reward all-sufficient. Add to these the satisfaction that comes with the steady acquisition of knowledge and the stimulating intercourse with minds in the same process of development, and we have reasons enough why girls go to College. No doubt every girl intends to make use of her learning in some way, but she has only a vague conception of how to do so before her course is over.

The trouble is she does not plan ahead. She takes in all that the four years can give, and at the close of that time goes home flushed with victory and filled with hazy but sanguine hopes regarding the future. But after the first excitement has died away (and the world does not stop for a Master of Arts) the problem is forced upon her in a very unpleasant and unlooked-for way. The sudden cessation of mental exercise and the lack of definite work, leave a void too large to be filled easily. Domestic duties, personal interests and little surface social calls are entirely inadequate to satisfy the growing hunger of the heart. None of these require a College education and it is impossible not to feel that time and money have been thrown away, if, at the end of her course, a girl is to drop into a household drudge or a butterfly of fashion. And it is just at this point that so many parents lack discrimination. They think, having given their daughters a College education, all has been done for them that can be done, and on their return expect them to settle contentedly down just as though these four years of stirring mind-activity have not fanned into life a never-dying fire within the breast. The unrest that comes to a girl after her College work is done is a divine law of her being—henceforward she must labor and labor to achieve. Nothing else can satisfy her.

To avoid then the sad awakening to the reality of unreadiness (which is the sort of heimweb of the mind) the College girl should enter College with a definite end in view or she should, if possible, gain one before the close of her course. It is not difficult to choose out of the many noble and inspiring pursuits one best suited to one's peculiar bent. Everyone has a special aptitude for something, and it is to this each girl should devote her energies. All the best work now is being done in specialties and by far the most lucrative too. It may be art or music, law or medicine, literature or kindergarten, but it should be one, not many. Like

her brother, the girl should have a definite aim and prepare herself accordingly.

Of course many obstacles may arise to prevent her from carrying out plans that seem to be part of her life and soul, so dear and inspiring are they, but at least she shall not be the less strong from having pressed forward with a goal in view, and, indeed, she shall be all the better prepared for whatever new department of life she may be called upon to enter. Teaching is perhaps the most probable outlet to a College girl's energies and capabilities. It is not only one of the most influential positions possible, but the most rapid path to a rewarding profession. And the College girl wishes to work for money, for she knows that money is only one of the names of power. The oft-repeated assertion that to work for money when it is not actually necessary is to rob a needier sister of bread, is shown to be a fallacy when applied to men. No man ceases to labor because he may rob a poorer. It is a fact that no one was ever poor because of honest labor on the part of another, and every drone in the hive lays but an additional burden on the busy bees. It is however, worthy the speculation of College girls whether they should not contrive, if possible, to leave the beaten paths to their less educated sisters and cut out new roads for themselves. The splendid but rare faculty of organization can only be brought to perfection by the ripening processes of deep thought and widening views, and it is a power with which a College girl could wield a tremendous influence. She might open up an altogether new avenue of learning and enterprise, and be a blessing to thousands.

Sometimes a girl's high dreams and lofty ambitions must be given up at the call of duty. A College training has taught her little indeed if it has not given her a keener perception of the deeper meanings of life. The call for self-sacrifice and cheerful obedience may give to a character a grace and beauty which no amount of learning could grant, and who can gainsay the importance of these on the soul? Undreamt-of circumstances may occur and a girl may find herself a necessity at home. Happy she who can bring her best talents to a work there by no means to be despised. Organization is needed, refinement, culture. If her heart is true and loving, her influence will be very lasting and lovely with her brothers and sisters, and she can use her power in many new and interesting ways, not only in the home-circle but abroad.

It is the girl who does not need or does not care for money who can use her talent in the best and most satisfying work ever given to mortals—that of human benevolence. Never

in the history of mankind has so much money, time and talent been expended on the poor, suffering and ignorant throughout our own country and in fact in far distant lands. The best, the richest, the most intellectual of our women have arisen to do this work, and we have "University Settlements," "Working Girls' Clubs," "Coffee Rooms," etc., etc., all presided over by women who have given their lives to the labor of love.

Let us then think more seriously of the work there is for each of us. We must plan ahead. It is of the greatest importance, too, that we should learn how to learn—the mere passing of examinations does not witness intellectual progress. Drop by drop all we hear and read should slip through the alembic of our being till it becomes our own. Many girls pass through the doors of their Alma Mater at the end of their course and all they carry away is a little roll of parchment in the hand.

Others seem to fancy that lectures and examinations and all acquisition of knowledge should be subservient to "having a good time," as it is not very truthfully called. Now, although College life ought to be sociable and every girl does herself an injustice who neglects the advantages of free fellowship with her College friends, yet no so-called social duty should be allowed to interfere seriously with work.

Last of all, let us not forget, as we all may do so easily, that to be the all round girl we so much desire to be, we must not allow social and intellectual activities to crowd out our spiritual life. We may not have time or strength for church work at the close of our busy week, but we can show all through our College course that our definite aim includes in it a purpose running like a thread of gold through all our actions. Not one of us is without influence. Alas! it would be better sometimes that we were, for those who fancy they have none, and are living thoughtlessly and frivolously as though to themselves alone, have often the greatest influence and are blights on the successful efforts of nobler souls. Others (and let us be thankful for this) pass through their four years like a May wind, waking the sleeping seeds of fragrant actions and pass on to higher and higher spheres of activity.

A QUEEN'S GIRL.

Divinity Hall.

PERSONALS.

ALTHOUGH a great deal has been said about the devil recently, no one has reported a rediscovery to the naked eye of that bad being. There would be the devil to pay

should such a catastrophe occur. Indeed, he is in receipt of round ransom as it is, for some students think that some lectures are dry, and some professors think that some students are bad. The students referred to will please to mend their ways. A portion of the public may think that theological students are all they should be, but we know better. Like all other men, we too have daily contests with the Prince of Darkness. Alas, that sometimes he puts us to sleep, and a dull, grey mist replaces the glory of childhood, and we wander unthinkingly, and substitute dull, soul-less thuds with boot-heels for the applause of the spirit, and cramming for exams. is mistaken for true education. These are the devil's incidentals; but the growth of souls goes on in spite of his most insidious attacks. And so we all hope to be preachers of righteousness by and by.

The difficulty, as was hinted, is to locate the old fellow. Some clue to his whereabouts may be found in the fact that he was coupled with Pare and Shylock in a student's lecture last week. There are those who think that he should not be apprehended, since a vote of thanks is due him for supplying ministers with work, on the supposition that were it not for his lobbying, everybody would be too good to require pastoral care. Pope Andrew II is most uncompromising in his attitude to his and all other "Americanisms" and offers no end of Indulgences to the man who will secure Beelzebub's scalp, with or without hair. The printer's emissary is a roaring lion seeking to devour copy and unwilling to wait for other "personals." He is drawing "a circle premature, heedless of fair gain, greedy for quick returns of profit. Sure, bad is his bargain."

Medical College.

NOTES.

NOT many days ago one of the "Meds." attending a clinic at Rockwood Hospital heard Dr. Clarke remark that robins were seen around the institution on the 17th, (Feb.), and asked:—"What is the inference, Doctor; an early spring?" "Oh, no," said the Doctor, as he shook his head; "a foolish robin."

The incident was recalled by one of the many recently-expressed "Editorial Views" of the *British Whig*, which we quote:—

EDITORIAL VIEWS.

"Milk is alleged by a scientist to contain hundreds of different organisms called bacteria. And yet doctors freely prescribe milk for the sick. What is the inference?"

What is the inference? Wicked doctors? Oh no; ignorant Editor!

Some final men want the faculty to request

the "Rev. J. G. Evans, M D.," to give the class a clinic on "the use of a tongue depressor as a splint."

If, as reported, the "Meds." were all with the Science candidate at the recent Alma Mater elections, a good many have been seen with "our own Robert" since. They are sorry the Hendry-Connell room has been vacated.

Mr. J. C. McLean has sufficiently recovered to be allowed to return home, and report has it that he took the wrong train and only realized his mistake when the train pulled into the station at Montreal—but then, Queen's was to play there that night for the Stanley Cup, and "Ham-bone" will be brought back safely.

We cannot let the occasion pass without a kindly reference to the death of Mr. C. H. Hatch. He was kindness and courtesy personified to all the "boys." We stop for a look at his patient face, and drop the sad tear over the familiar form and here record the loss of a true friend to all Queen's students.

Some of the boys are looking for a professor who can tell them how to get up six months' work in two weeks. We suggest that they make the acquaintance of some of Kingston's citizens who juggle with "departed" spirits and get them to call up "Joshua." He might stop the "Big clock."

At the Hospital Concert when the Banjo Club retired.—She: "Don't you think they would look much better if they all crossed their legs the same way?" He—"It would be more elegant." She—"I suppose they are afraid people would think they were a lacrosse (leg cross) club instead of a Banjo Club, eh?" He—"Do you wish to *guitar rise* out of me?"

The references furnished by the President of the "Palestine White Cross Mission," have not panned out very well. In short, neither the President nor his Society is known by them and we think by none outside his own fertile imagination and some of Queen's Meds.

SOME QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

"State symptoms showing the child is in danger."

"Stoppage of the heart."

"Give signs of eclampsia."

"Convulsions, Coma, and death."

They say that J. F. G-d intends to make a specialty of the diagnosis of Empyema.

Mr. Hugh Hunter, of the final year, was called home on Monday, by the death of his sister. He has the sincere sympathy of all his class-mates.

Mr. A. W. Richardson has been appointed valedictorian by the final year in medicine.

Science Hall.

AN interesting meeting of the Engineering Society was held Tuesday, 7th instant. The financial report was presented, shewing the Society to be in a fairly healthy condition. After the business had been disposed of, the President, C. P. Merritt, read a paper on "The Canal of the Hamilton Hydraulic Power Company," on which work he was engaged last summer. The paper was illustrated by lantern slides. E. L. Fraleck gave a paper on "Arsenic, its Extraction and Uses," dwelling particularly on its future in Canada. A paper by J. C. Murray, on "Some Western Experiences," was much enjoyed. The Society holds its annual meeting to close up business for the year on the 14th instant.

Those of the boys who took in the Mining Institute meetings at Montreal, are the envy of the rest of the Hall. Naturally enough two of the best papers were given by graduates of Queen's. The paper by Dr. Douglas of New York on "Swedish Iron Metallurgy," was one of these. The other was by R. W. Brock, M.A., on "West Kootenay Ore Bodies," and was counted the most thorough paper of the meetings. But the boys did other things besides attend the meetings, though happy to relate none of them got "did." Altogether it was a good trip, not the least of its advantages being the opportunities of meeting such men as Dr. Douglas, Dr. Dawson, Hardman, Stuart, etc., and we are sure a still larger number of Queen's students will attend next year.

W. W. Moore, the millionaire (?), has left for Kamloops, B.C., presumably to attend to his new estates. We wish him luck.

The other day, while one of the candidates for the Presidency during the late Alma Mater Elections was in the "Blacksmith Laboratory," togged in blue jeans and besmeared with smoke and dust, one of two "freshettes" who happened to pass, remarked on seeing him, "My, just to think we voted for *that* for President." It is whispered a Med. had to be called in to revive the would-be President.

On looking over the notes of one of the Ore-dressing class we saw this suspicious looking sentence:—"Prof. De— strongly recommends a *John Collin's Jag*." We were much surprised, but found out later it was only a *John Collom's Fig*.

Messrs. Di-k-n and I-n-t are doing some very delicate work in their private office. P.S.—You wouldn't think so if you saw the office.

They say Prof. Harris "fooled" several of the boys on Tuesday.

In Other Lands.

LAST month the annual Conference of the Scotch Universities was held at Edinburgh, at which delegates from Glasgow, Aberdeen, St. Andrews and Edinburgh were present. In the report of the proceedings it is interesting to note the following:—"Aberdeen reported that the students in Arts had been compelled to wear cap and gown; also complained that Saturday examinations were a thorn in the flesh, which the Council was laboring to extract. St. Andrew's suggestion, that Presbytery examinations be abolished, received unanimous support. Edinburgh advised colonial social residences, and this scheme was approved."

The authorities of Yale have gained their suit in the courts to exempt all the University property from taxation. A similar test is being made by Harvard.

According to statistics, in Germany one man in 223 goes to College; in Scotland, one in 520; in the United States, one in 2,000; in England, one in 5,000.

Notwithstanding the quickness with which the people of the United States adapt themselves to flashy things, yet they express amazement at Queen's sombre colors. Here is what a Pittsburg, Pa., newspaper says, in commenting on the recent trip of our hockey team to that city: "The visitors presented a rather odd appearance, because their skating costume contains such a combination of colors as to make the players look like animated sticks of candy or skating barber poles."

The Scotch Universities seem bound to have the Presbytery examination abolished. The reasons given are: (1) It is a farce and is ridiculously burdensome; (2) it is held a week or two before M.A. and B.D. exams., thus spoiling the candidate's chance of his degree; (3) the examiners are in many cases quite incompetent men, or in a University editor's words, "a man who has got into a fat Church and has faint reminiscences of Hebrew and Greek, has the hardihood and cruelty to pluck and ruin for a whole year a man fresh from these subjects and with a far better record than his own;" (4) the class certificate of the professor should be accepted as a guarantee of scholarship.

The University of St. Andrew's was founded in 1411; Glasgow, 1450-51; Aberdeen, 1494-95; Edinburgh, 1583.

There is small chance of truth at the goal where there is not a child-like humility at the starting post.—*Coleridge*.

Exchanges.

ACTA VICTORIANA, for February, comes to hand as neat and attractive as ever. Mrs. E. Dingman, President of the Woman's Art Association of Canada, furnishes an article on "The Binder Craft"; F. M. Bell-Smyth, R.C.A., discusses "Canadian Artists and their Work;" while interesting articles are contributed to the missionary and religious department. Altogether the number is a good one, though we feel that *Acta Victoriana* would serve the function of a College journal much more efficiently and acceptably if it would do more towards reflecting the life and the ideals of the College which it represents.

The *Glasgow University Magazine* pokes fun at the editor of the *McGill Outlook*, and says that there is "the inevitable feminine touch" in its columns. It sarcastically advises the McGill editor (a lady) to study more closely the column in the G.U.M., which she has copied, and not to use "such weak and fraudulent imitations."

An agitation at Glasgow University to change the tone of the magazine seems to have met with disapproval by the students' council. The grievance was chiefly owing to the publishing of an "Animal Series" caricaturing the professors. The G.U.M. certainly revelled in harsh criticism and raillery (in fact was more like an English production) but the editors hold that they avoided obvious disrespect or the saying of anything that would wound a sensible man, and that a professor who felt insulted by one of their skits would be a very small man indeed. One is struck with the difference in tone of the *Edinburgh Student* and the *Glasgow Magazine*, the former being of a quiet character. And yet in the cold-blooded columns of the *Magazine* there is such originality and humor displayed that it cannot but meet with favorable comment.

The most noticeable feature about the *Syracuse University Forum* is that its pages are devoted almost entirely to academic news. A late number has an article on the intellectual progress of Syracuse, showing the important relation which the University bears to the welfare of the city.

A writer in the *Dalhousie Gazette* gives his views on the residence or dormitory system in Canadian Colleges, and characterizes it as a flat failure. Concluding, he says: "Because, though it is supposed to foster College spirit, the devotion of students to non-residential Colleges is at least as great. Talk to a Queen's man, for instance, if you want to know what bigoted *Almamaterist* means."

De Nobis.

ASTRONOMICAL OBSERVATIONS.

THE man in the Moon says:—

That the class in Junior Philosophy is still lost in wonder.

That J. D. Byrnes emphatically declares it will take more than John McCallum and his axe to kill '98.

That Jim Shortt longs for the Workingmen's meetings to begin again.

That the Levana Society is in a lethargy.

That a tall fellow with black hair claims he put them asleep.

That the blow almost killed father.

That the Medicals will place \$100 to the credit of "Mr. John Collins" as a sinking fund.

That in a city church last week an old fellow sipped from a bottle of cough mixture.

That Billy Baker holds it's better to *debate* with the head than with the tongue.

That Jofakus advocates the use of the hands and feet also.

That "Pete" Parker is a brave fellow.

That there was great feasting and rejoicing at Hogan's Alley.

That the Glasgow University Magazine says we're all right.

That this is a sufficient guarantee.

That Hoots Maun MacNeill declared he'd smash the first fellow he saw wearing a sham-rock.

That Bob Taggart stamped about with rage when he heard about it.

That Wully Fraser, Mackinnon Bros., *et al*, strongly object to an Irish Society being formed in the College.

That "Uncle John" is on the warpath.

That the Freshmen should be relieved of all surplus chink.

That the *Witness* libelled Queen's "Hockey" team.

That a certain Divinity student recently wrestled with the Devil.

That the Old Boy escaped.

That the final instalment of winter is late, having come by way of the K. & P. railway.

"Why didn't the reading room curators ask me to act as auctioneer?"—Hagar.

J. R. F-i-z-z-l, after a well earned rest, has returned to his former occupation, and henceforth will be found doing business at the old stand on Princess Street. A call solicited.

WANTED.

Suspenders for breaches of promise.
 Horses to feed in the trough of the sea.
 Seeds from the flower of speech.
 Corsets for the waist of time.
 A dentist to operate on the jaws of death.
 A barber to shave the face of the earth —*Ex.*

It is not yet known how Jack E-m-s-n will spend his afternoons since Scantlebury has closed his bookstore.

Freshman (who runs hurriedly into a class-mate's room about 8.45 p.m., Sunday) "Well I'll be blowed, if I didn't listen to a sermon an hour long, paid my collection, and after all the girl went out at the other door."

Heresy among the ladies! Listen! It is currently reported that the Pope and the orthodox patriarchs of Divinity Hall are seriously considering the question of the authorship of the chapter of Chronicles recorded in the last number of the JOURNAL under the Ladies' Column. The higher critics of the Hall have been unable to fathom the mystery.

What of this, ye Seniors! In the Junior Latin class, last week, a Freshman deliberately took off his gown and passed it over to a couple of young ladies, who sewed up several holes in the garment. Jump on his neck.

A number of 'or are teething. May we not expect much wisdom from them next session?

A. H. M-d-l-mis (seriously discussing theological questions)—"I think a man has a right to marry his *widow's* sister."

Jim Macdonnell (surrounded by an admiring crowd of Divinities)—"Boys, I don't agree with the statement made by Rev. M. M. last Sunday night, that the earthworm is modest. What is there modest about a thing that *wants the earth?*"

One of the hockey players requires to be well *filled* before he will play. "Alfie" and "Bunty" only recently discovered this, and on the day of the 'Varsity-Queen's match in Toronto, the player in question was served with lunches at one hour intervals. Queen's won by 9-3.

Jack Cannon and Mark Anthony held an indignation meeting this week, and decided to make *short* work of the man who questioned their bill of *extras*,

"Toiled all night and *caught* nothing."
 Two Seniors — Princess Street — Saturday night.

On a scrap of paper in an old book these lines were found under the heading, "A Boarding House Wail:"

"Backward, turn backward, oh time in thy flight,

Feed me on gruel again, just for to-night!

I am so weary of boarding-house steaks,
 Petrified doughnuts and vulcanized cakes,

Oysters that sleep in a watery bath,
 Butter as strong as Goliath of Gath.

Let me drink milk that has never been skimmed,

Let me eat butter whose hair has been trimmed;

Let me but once have an old-fashioned pie,
 Then I'd be willing to curl up and die.

Religion is the best armour a man can have, but it is the worst cloak.—*Bunyan.*

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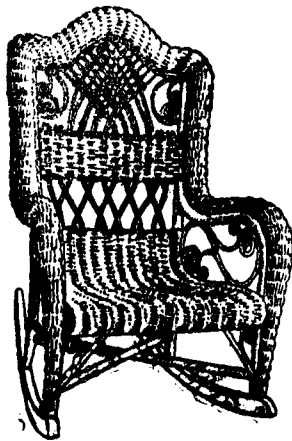
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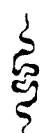
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All communications of a business nature should be addressed
to the Business Manager.

ATHLETIC affairs always demand a large share of attention from the A.M.S., and this session has been no exception to the rule. The controversy regarding football matters last term, though a misfortune at the time, has borne good fruit, and the manner in which those who then differed on the question in dispute have since united to place athletics on a more assured and satisfactory basis is very commendable. The society, as a whole, is asserting itself in this sphere more than ever before, and the policy of *laissez faire* has been abandoned, for all time to come let us hope. As soon as the storm-cloud cleared away a strong committee undertook to revise and consolidate the legislation touching athletic organizations, and with such success that its report, after being placed in printed form in the hands of all members, was accepted by the society with only slight modifications. This report defines very clearly the functions of the various executives

and of the athletic committee, and at the same time removes the possibility of any misunderstanding between the executive of any organization and the athletic committee by giving the former a share in the deliberations of the latter. Such a provision last term would have done much to prevent the trouble that arose.

Of equal, if not greater, importance is the resolution passed at the last meeting of the society regarding the status or eligibility of players. The clause making the Senate, and not the A.M.S., the court of appeal on this subject is both wise and timely. The society is not in a position to say whether in any given case a man is a *bona fide* student. Such determination is the work of the Senate, and to introduce the question into the A.M.S. must invariably cause personal feeling.

Thus the legislation of this session seems to meet pretty fully all the points involved in the misunderstanding of last fall, and next session should mark an increased interest in athletics, and a greater degree of success. That the new rules will have a fair test is assured, since N. R. Carmichael has again been appointed secretary of the Athletic Committee. No better choice could have been made, and we congratulate the A.M.S. on the rational way in which it has dealt with this perplexing problem. Finality has not been reached, but substantial progress has been made, and we predict a more widespread interest in sports next session than in any past time.

* * *

The proposition of the Senate to make the Tuesday Convocation more distinctively a Students' Day is one that will find favor with the students. It has become a rather formal affair as hitherto conducted. Besides, we doubt if

the "powers that be" very much relish convening a solemn convocation in order to hear themselves well rated in the valedictories. If it is made, as proposed, a Students' Day, under the nominal supervision of the Senate, the responsibility for order will fall more directly on the Alma Mater Society as well as the responsibility for whatever is said in the valedictories. The Executive of the A. M. S. has in hand arrangements for a programme for the day. We ought to show our appreciation of the privilege granted by making the first Convocation we have charge of the most interesting and orderly that has ever been held.

* * *

THE PRESENT PHASE OF THE PROHIBITION QUESTION.

The most interesting discussion at the last Alumni Conference was the one on the relations of Legislation and Morality. The present phase of the Prohibition question throws a flood of light on the subject, and as the discussion is to be renewed at the Conference next February, it is just as well to note how a question which began as a moral movement is becoming more and more a football for second-rate politicians, and a subject for mockery by men who have no faith in morals. The persistent demand of the official spokesmen of "Temperance" for many years has been for law, the more general and drastic the better. To license is to restrict, they argued, and therefore we demand complete restriction. To license men to manufacture or sell that which, taken in excess intoxicates, is to license vice, they argued, and therefore we demand that the importation, manufacture and sale of intoxicants as beverages be prohibited. A Bill to prohibit, the whole Bill and nothing but the Bill, that is our platform, and we cannot be satisfied with less.

Pressing this position on the Conservative administration in Ottawa, and especially on Mr. Foster, who—before becoming a politician in office—was an eloquent Prohibitionist, the sensible answer made by Sir John A. Macdonald was, "had we not better begin by inquiring into the whole question?" The answer was an emphatic negative. We do not need an official inquiry. *We* have inquired and are satisfied. *We* know that it is a sin to drink,

and therefore it must be a crime to license. *We* are quite sure, too, that the people are behind us, and that a law can be enforced, provided only that it be sufficiently inquisitorial and Draconian. But Sir John had a prejudice in favour of investigation, and as there is no means of ascertaining the truth on a vexed question so efficient as a Royal Commission, that being generally composed of the ablest and most representative men, with abundance of time given them, with the power to take evidence on oath, with all the means of the state at their back, and with the highest possible sense of responsibility to God and the country resting on them, such a Commission was appointed. It spent years on the work and presented an able report, with volumes of sworn evidence, constituting a mine of information and opinion from all sides, and from all the great centres of Canada and the States. But, from the outset, the Prohibitionists refused to be satisfied. Politicians, they told delighted audiences, were all dodgers, and Sir John was king of that serpentine tribe. The Royal Commission had reported against their views, therefore they were dishonest men. Give us Prohibition, they demanded. Nothing less will satisfy the people.

The Liberal Convention met next to prepare its platform for the general election, and the zealous Prohibitionists present asserted that the demand of the people was unequivocal and must be respected. It was answered, "had we not better begin by inquiring into this point of the general unanimity of the people?" That was assented to, and as the fairest way of ascertaining the truth, it was decided that a plebiscite should be held on that one question, apart from all side issues or the complexities of a general election. The vote was taken last year, on a fine day, after thousands of meetings held nightly on one side, and no meetings on the other side, and the result showed that 22½ per cent. of the voters were in favour of a Prohibitory law. Many thought this a stunning blow, but the official spokesmen of the movement declared it most satisfactory, gratifying, and indeed—all the circumstances considered—quite extraordinary. They figured out that as 22½ is a majority over 21½, it was also a ma-

majority of 100, and therefore they demanded law. The Premier lately replied that 22½ could not be considered a sufficient majority, and therefore that his government would not propose a law to Parliament. Ever since he has been denounced, even more violently than Sir John was. Sir John was an "old bird," and nothing better could have been expected from him! But Sir Wilfrid is young, ingenuous, and had promised that he would respect the voice of the people!

For the action taken since by the Alliance at Montreal, Toronto and Ottawa, see the daily papers. It is evident that the movement as a political force is succumbing to the fissiparous tendencies which destroy all parties based on single issues, without reference to the general conditions of society. Are we to do nothing then? zealous men ask! Take for answer the remark made by Dalton, captain of our hockey team, to the question of a Toronto man, "How is it that you get together so good a team?" "We take no man who drinks, smokes or chews," was the answer. Every man can prohibit himself, and he can urge his brother to do likewise? Appeal to reason and to conscience, rather than to the police.

Contributions.

"MY TRIP TO EUROPE."

EDINBURGH.

THE tourist who expects to find most of the people in Edinburgh wearing the kilts and playing the bag-pipes will remember that the city does not, by any means, lie in the heart of the country of which it is the metropolis, and that it is less representative of Scotland, as a whole, than might be expected.

Indeed, the aspect of Edinburgh is not unlike other great cities in the British Isles, only with a greater suggestion of uniform culture and refinement. True, it is not what it once was, socially or politically; it has seen better days.

Holyrood Palace, once the scene of many a merry gathering, knows nothing of its former grandeur. The Castle frowns over you from its grey height, but has been changed to a soldiers' barracks, and the crown, with many another ensign of royalty, rests within its walls, a thing for tourists to look at, and historians to dream over.

But unlike many cities one could name, that are content to rest half-way up the hill, Edin-

burgh has built a "new town," and the matchless promenade of Prince's street looks across its gardens toward the ancient town, as if to challenge the complaint that "The former days were better than these."

We cannot refrain from quoting here:

"Dun Edin! Caledonia's Queen:
Thou sittest like Empress at her sport,
And liberal, unconfined and free,
Flinging thy white arms to the sea,
Thou gleamest against the Western ray,
Ten thousand lines of brighter day."

When the rays of the setting sun are reflected and refracted from the many tin roofs and spires and windows, Edinburgh looks like a scene in Fairyland. A thousand scintillating jets of light form a bed of diamonds, and remind one of the "city set on a hill."

PRINCE'S STREET.

There is no street in Europe that surpasses Prince's street. London has its Piccadilly and Regent street.; Paris, its Champs Elysees and Bois de Boulogne; Berlin, its Unter den Linden (under the lime trees); St. Petersburg, its Newsky Prospect and Grand Marskyai; Brussels, its Boulevard Anspach and Rue Royale,—all crowded with endless rows of carriages, and all sorts and conditions of men. But there is no other street which one would be content day by day to tread,—not for the sight of grand equipages and visions of nobles and snobs, and not for the sake of studying varieties of human faces and figure,—but for its own sake. These streets, when empty, are dull and uninteresting compared with Prince's street, which is always attractive, either from its situation, which looks across fair gardens to

"The dark cloud with umber'd bower,
That hangs o'er cliff and lake and tower,"

or from its facing the sun, or from its length, which makes it the measure of a delightful promenade.

Close your eyes now to the outer world, and we will go arm and arm for a stroll down Prince's street.

We begin at Scott's Monument, one of the handsomest monuments ever reared to genius by popular subscription. It is the most elegant structure of its kind in Scotland, or, as some partial admirer might venture to say, within the United Kingdom, the Albert Memorial not excepted.

At first view, one may easily mistake it for a church or shrine.

Its style is Gothic. In the various niches are placed statuettes of the chief characters celebrated in Waverley novels, and under the canopy sits Sir Walter himself, with his favorite dog, "Maida," at his feet. Thus like a father

among his children, the old man sits among his creations.

There is something too, in the general structure of this huge pile, ending in a pinnacle two hundred feet high, which would assure even a foreigner, who may never have heard of the great novelist, or read any of his masterpieces, that his was a genius of first rank. By a winding stair the tourist can reach the top, from which a fine view of the city is obtained.

We pass on down the street and notice the bronze statue of David Livingstone. The National Gallery of Paintings, an imposing building which gives, even to the passer-by, that suggestion of ancient Greece which reminds one of that vaunting title, "Modern Athens," which is sometimes attached to it. But we have almost forgotten that we are on Prince's street, at the fashionable hour, and that living men and women are about us. The mid-street is full of carriages, cabs and hansoms, and the pavement is crowded with an even more mingled mass of human beings. Now we meet, perhaps, several hearty looking, well-fed, well-bred men walking arm in arm,—a fashion more *possible* than in London,—perhaps an "advocate" who has done with his clients for the day, linked to some well-known local divine who has spent the morning in his study and come out before dinner to meet his friends and talk of doings in Kirk and State. Again—it is a pair of straight-up, stiff-collared youths not yet out of their teens. Of couples there are many—elderly merchants and their wives, young clerks and students with their sweethearts; perhaps a newly-married pair, here and there, marked out by their studied determination not to be noticed, who have come to Edinburgh to spend part of their honeymoon. Of laughing school-girls and hobbledehoy school-boys there are not few. We dare not speak of the dresses. The ladies are seldom gorgeous in their attire: good taste and even severe taste is the law in Edinburgh, and showiness is regarded as vulgar. But as we pass along, studying our brothers and sisters, we near the west end of Prince's street. We hear sounds of music from the Gardens opposite, and if we were to look inside them we would find just such another stream of people, wandering back and forward along the grassy walks, talking with more animation, and looking more full of soul than those we have seen, since the sound of music has, as always, drawn out Nature's kindlier and tenderer side.

At length we come towards the end of our promenade. We have had to miss much, as we have gone on, and time fails us to mark the beautiful dry-goods and jewelry stores, the handsome Edinburgh Hotel, with others scarce-

ly falling behind it, the clubs, the art galleries, and the little arcade which has in it more a suggestion than achievement.

As we end our walk we look back to see again this pleasant street, with its fine houses, its handsome hotels, its attractive stores, on the one side, and its fair gardens and monuments on the other, and we wonder what the ancient denizens of the Old Town would think of it all. Would Queen Mary think her old-time capital had become like the gay Paris which stole her heart? and would John Knox, whom, with all his ruggedness, Scotland has never failed to venerate, turn once more into restored St. Giles' to mourn perhaps somewhat over "*sleeker times*" and "*smoother men*," but most of all, make its walls ring again with brave words of truth and righteousness? and how the old "*dean*," whom Jenny Geddes so signally surprised, would find, not only in the new Cathedral of St. Mary, but even in the church of St. Giles' and elsewhere, things more to his liking.—L.

NOTES ON CHINESE MANNERS AND CUSTOMS.

The people of China are both physically and metaphorically our antipodes, being the very opposite of ourselves in many of their characteristics, manners, and customs. The American Presbyterian Mission considers it necessary for missionaries to spend the first two years almost wholly in the study of the language, in order to have a fair start before taking up any of the burden of active mission work. But while this will suffice to get a start in the use of the language, it is by no means sufficient to get a practical knowledge of the manners and customs, modes of thought; in short of the character of this strange people. Five years of study and observation are not too much to enable a man to present intelligently and effectually spiritual truths to a material people in their own tongue. Disastrous would be the results to our work were the gift of tongues of the day of Pentecost continued to the church. Fully as much harm as good would be done through ignorance of the character of the people.

We are fully as strange to the Chinese as they are to us. There is an immense amount of ignorance of each other on both sides. We have been asked hundreds of times if it is not true that we foreigners are one hundred years old when we are born, and that we count backward in reckoning the age, (e.g.) a person tells them that he is thirty-five years of age, they immediately reach the conclusion that he is sixty-five by their count. On first thought this may be considered a joke perpetrated upon them by some foreigner, but on closer consideration it seems more likely to be an exaggerated

illustration of the great difference between their customs and ours from their point of view. The following are a few illustrations of the very wide difference between their customs and ours. The customs enumerated while on the whole general throughout China are more particularly true of Central China.

In reading a book the Chinese reader begins at what would be the back to us and reads toward the front. Beginning at the upper right-hand corner of the page he reads downward instead of across from left hand to right. To a foreigner this new motion of the muscles of the eyes is very trying at first and results in frequent aching of eyes and head.

In recitation at school a Chinese boy turns his back instead of his face toward the teacher. This is called backing the book. It is done as loudly and rapidly as possible, while the pupil rocks himself back and forth from left to right, keeping time. Usually the other pupils are studying their lessons at the same time, and in the same way in their seats. The regulation way of reading is a sort of chant, while the women make a disgusting noise as they suck in their breath while reading.

In most parts of China quarrels seldom end in murder. Murder is usually the work of robbers. But suicide is very, very common. In the earlier years of our work doctor and evangelist alike were out at all hours to administer emetics, etc., to would-be-suicides of opium. Suicide is usually the refuge of the weaker in a quarrel. Instead of killing one's opponent a Chinese usually kills himself or herself. This is their method of revenge. It puts the other party in the wrong, and beside, the spirit of the suicide will haunt the house or person of the other party. A dead Chinaman is more powerful and more to be feared than a live one. Suicide with the Chinese is not usually "to end the heartache," but to be revenged on an oppressor or opponent. It is, if possible, committed on the opponent's doorstep, in his house or yard. His spirit will thus more assuredly haunt that house. It is the common resort of oppressed daughters-in-law.

In order to prevent such a tragical ending to a quarrel, there often steps in a peace-maker. This is a most difficult position to fill and one of great merit. One can well understand, after having witnessed a Chinese quarrel, the appropriateness of the Beatitude, "Blessed are the peace-makers." The peace-makers and his kindsmen, the middleman, are two of the commonest and most useful functionaries in China. It is largely to prevent such unseemly quarrels that a middleman is employed. When a person wishes to buy a piece of land, rent a house, hire a servant, or marry a wife,

he never goes directly to the owner or person directly concerned, but always employs a go-between, or middleman, who settles all details and to whom resort can be had if there is any fault to be had and who receives a fee proportionate to the responsibility he bears.

When a Chinaman meets his friend, instead of clasping and shaking his friend's hand, he clasps and shakes his own.

His heart is directly in the centre of his breast, at least so he thinks. If it is to the one side or the other there is something wrong with him morally or physically.

The place of honor is always on the left-hand side of the host, and etiquette demands that the guest make a strong protest against taking such a seat of honor.

Honors revert to one's ancestors instead of one's descendants, i.e., it flows up stream. These ancestors, father, grandfather, or great-grandfather, may be, usually are, long since dead, but they receive the honor nevertheless. The descendant has to work for his honors. There is, therefore, no such thing as an hereditary aristocracy in China.

A Chinese woman, when sewing, passes her needle from the cloth on her left-hand side through toward her right. Though done with the right hand it is a left-handed, backward movement.

With them the needle of the compass points toward the south instead of the north. It is called "the pointing-toward-the-south-needle." The south, therefore, is the important direction.

If asked the direction toward a certain place a Chinaman will seldom take the trouble to lift his hand and point, but will stick his lips out in the desired direction. In beckoning he turns the palm of the hand downward and bends all the fingers.

Chinese rules of etiquette enjoin that a man should keep his hat on when making a call, or receiving a caller, or when attending at worship. It is not considered a shame either that men should have long hair. It is contrary, too, to their ideas of filial piety that a man should "leave his father and mother and cleave to his wife."

W. J. DRUMMOND, '85,
Nanking, China.

Poetry.

"BLESSED ARE THEY THAT HAVE NOT SEEN, AND
YET HAVE BELIEVED."

(From the German.)

We saw Thee not, when Thou didst tread,
O Saviour, this our sinful earth;
Nor heard Thy voice restore the dead,
And waken them to second birth;

Yet we believe that Thou *didst* come,
And quit for us Thy glorious home

We were not with the faithful few,
Who stood Thy bitter cross around ;
Nor heard Thy prayer for those who slew,
Nor felt that earthquake rock the ground.
We saw no spear-wound pierce Thy side ;
But we believe that Thou *hast* died.

No angel's message met our ear,
On that first glorious Easter-day ;
"The Lord is risen. He is not here ;
"Come see the place where Jesus lay."
But we believe that Thou *didst* quell
The banded powers of death and hell.

We saw Thee not return on high ;
And now, our longing sight to bless,
No ray of glory from the sky
Shines down upon our wilderness ;
But we believe that Thou *art* there,
And seek Thee, Lord, in praise and prayer.

EASTER DAY.

(Clough.)

So in the sinful streets, abstracted and alone,
I with my secret self held communing of my own.
So in the southern city spake the tongue
Of one that somewhat overwildly sung,
But in a later hour I sat and heard
Another voice that spake—another graver word.
Weep not, it bade, whatever hath been said,
Though He be dead, He is not dead :

In the true creed
He is yet risen indeed ;
Christ is yet risen.

Weep not beside His tomb,
Ye women unto whom
He was great comfort, and yet great grief ;
Nor ye, ye faithful few that wont with Him to roam,
Seek sadly what for Him ye left, go hopeless to your
home ;

Nor ye despair, ye sharers yet to be of their belief ;
Though He be dead, He is not dead,
Nor gone, though fled,
Nor lost, though vanished,
Though He returns not, though
He lies and moulders low ;
In the true creed
He is yet risen indeed ;
Christ is yet risen.

Sit if ye will, sit down upon the ground,
Yet not to weep and wail, but calmly look around.

Whate'er befell,
Earth is not hell ;

Now, too, as when it first began,
Life is yet life, and man is man.
For all that breathe beneath the heaven's high cope,
Joy with grief mixes, with despondence hope.
Hope conquers cowardice, joy grief ;
Or, at least, faith unbelief.

Though dead, not dead ;
Not gone, though fled ;
Not lost, though vanished.
In the great gospel and true creed,
He is yet risen indeed ;
Christ is yet risen.

TO C. C., THE CARRION CROW.

"Alieno lumine qui nitet nigrescit."

Out on you, out on you, Carrion-Crow !
You're but an impotent, blustering foe,
And little reck we for the coarse words you throw !

Your jibings so vulgar and ill-mannered chaff
Can do little more than just cause us to laugh.
We were not all of us made without eyes,
And easily see through your shallow disguise ;
For you are a patched-up, ephemeral bird ;
Those cawings you utter have often been heard,
And now have a borrowed, last century tone.
E'en the feathers you flaunt in are none of your own,
For each of those plumes that your plain coat adorn,
From the wings of a far nobler bird have been torn !
The song that he sang 'mid the wild Scottish hills
As blithely to-day in each true bosom thrills ;
But the plagiarist bird that would mimic his lay,
Can only chase all its real music away.
And so, for that great singer's sake, we would pray
That you will not borrow his noble refrain,
But will tune your harsh notes to some homelier strain.

Our verses, you tell us, are trashy and tame ;—
Well, "trash" is indeed no unsuitable name,
And yet every word as our own we can claim,
And if crowish intellects were not so dull,
Some deep truth perhaps from our song you might cull
Some moral eternal, that, howe'er expressed,
Still strove to teach kindness, and love for the best.

So shake from your pinions that stolen array ;
Let us see what you are by the clear light of day !
And if there is aught of true music or sense
Half chok'd in that deluge of fierce impotence,
Sing on. We will hear while you warble it out,
Though our ears will be painfully jangled, no doubt.

—CORNU COPIA.

THE "NINETY-NINE."

Out of the harbour sweeps our ship,
Leaving behind the crowded pier ;
The parting word hangs on each lip,
In each eye gleams the farewell tear :
Forth from our mast-head flutters the sign,
"Behold the good ship, Ninety-Nine !"

"A prosperous voyage to you !" they cry,
"May a friendly breeze, a smiling sky
And a peaceful sea be thine !"
Yes, they are loath to see us part,
For there is a love in every heart
For the crew of the Ninety-Nine.

"Should you be seized in the tempest's grip,
Meet it with dauntless hearts !" they say.
"And if, while green waves bury the ship,
One of your crew should be snatched away,
Oh, leave him not to sink or swim,
But man the boats and search for him,
And drag him back to his ship again,
Else will your voyage be spent in vain !"

There stands our captain by the wheel,
A lofty brow, a heart of steel,
And a trumpet voice has he,
That will peal his orders far and wide,
Though billows should roar, and loud winds chide
In battle with the sea.

There's our Cassandra, Prophetess !
She tells of hope and glory now,
How future years must bring success,
And some bright laurel for each brow.
A prosperous course she prophesies,
O'er tranquil seas, 'neath cloudless skies.

And there is Sappho ! Heaven bless
Our thrice-gifted poetess !
Violet-crowned and sweetly smiling,
Still melodious verse compiling.

All her shipmates' glory sings,
Paints us masters of great things;
Crowns us each with virtues many,
Even though we have not any!
Some of us may miss success,
Perish in life's troubled sea;
Fear not thou, our poetess,
Naught but good can chance to thee!

See on the prow our orator stands,
Waving abroad his passionate hands,
He thunders his words in our tingling ears;
Wild are his gestures, frantic his mien,
And, be it from merriment or real tears,
Not a dry eye in the crowd is seen!

But now the last farewell is said,
Out to sea our ship has sped;
Those glad days are forever gone,
Yet days as happy beckon us on.

Then, to your voyage, my gallant crew!
Leave the loved faces behind,
Turn to the duties that wait for you
With a stern and resolute mind.

Oft will the clouds drift dark and drear,
And the battling billows roar;
Strive bravely on till the sky grows clear,
And the tempest is hushed once more.

When the voyage is done, and the prize is won,
May the glory of Heaven shine
Where the green grass waves o'er the hallowed
graves
Of the crew of the Ninety-Nine! A. T.

University News.

ATHLETICS.

THE report of the Athletic Committee, as submitted to the Alma Mater, showed the receipts during the past year to be \$1,828, and a balance on hand of twenty-one cents. It will take about \$100 to clear off the loan from the A.M.S. and pay off some outstanding debts. This session the Senate Athletic Fund was drawn upon very heavily, this being accounted for chiefly through the making of the tennis courts. Football cost \$119.26 more than the receipts, which amounted to only \$313.10. Instead of giving a substantial balance as expected, Hockey turned out \$53.77 on the wrong side.

These suggestions were made by the retiring Committee:—(1) That a partition be erected in the basement of the gymnasium; (2) That the advisability of making an open rink on the grounds be considered; (3) That men be immediately selected to take part in the McGill-Varsity athletic contest at Montreal next fall, so that they may train during the summer; (4) That the track around the campus be put in good condition before next session commences, and that hurdles be erected.

The Kingston Cricket Club have applied for the use of the upper campus, the tennis courts

and the gymnasium during the summer months, and offer \$25 for the use of the same. The new Athletic Committee will consider the matter.

The new Athletic Committee, appointed by the A.M.S. on March 18th, is composed as follows:—N. R. Carmichael, M.A., Secretary-Treasurer; J. F. Millar, H. Laidlaw, R. H. Mackerras, F. Rielly, Arts; J. Wallace, M.A., Divinity; D. M. Solandt, F. F. Carr-Harris, Medicine; J. D. Craig, B.A., Science.

TENNIS CLUB.

These are the officers of this club for the ensuing year:—President, A. R. Williamson, M.A.; Vice-President, J. M. Stanton; Sec'y-Treasurer, J. F. Sparks; Committee, G. A. McGaughey, O. A. Scott, J. W. Merrill.

ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL CLUB.

The officers of the club are:—President, Geo. Edmison, B.A.; Vice-President, M. Ferguson; Sec'y-Treasurer, M. B. Baker; Captain, J. F. Millar; Committee, A. D. McIntyre, G. Dolan, P. Preston.

ALMA MATER SOCIETY.

The regular meeting of the Alma Mater Society was held on Saturday, March 25th. The JOURNAL staff for the coming year was moved in. G. H. Williamson presented the financial statement of the Athletic Committee.

A resolution was passed defining the eligibility of players on Queen's athletic teams, and was substantially as follows:

That no person shall be eligible to represent the University in any athletic contest, or to enjoy any athletic privileges of this Society,

(a) Who is not a *bona fide* registered student regularly in attendance at classes of some faculty of the University.

(b) Who is not a tutor or demonstrator giving a regular course of lectures in some faculty of the University.

(c) Who is a graduate of more than one year's standing.

(d) That the decision of the Senate shall be final.

The annual election of officers for the Association Football Club and the Tennis Club was held.

THE GYMNASIUM AND PHYSICAL DEVELOPMENT.

A gymnasium is not intended for games, but for systematic development of the physical side of man. An instructor is needed for this, however, and we have not had one for a year or two. We are to be more fortunate next session. The amateur strong man of the world, G. Alton

Harriss, who graduates at Queen's in medicine this year, intends to return next October to take a post-graduate course, and he has generously offered his services as instructor. The offer has been accepted with thanks, and he has been asked to procure suitable equipment for his classes during the ensuing summer. Queen's will thus have next session the best instructor in Canada.

The JOURNAL staff for next session is thus composed :—

Editor-in-chief—W. W. McLaren.

Managing Editor—A. W. Poole.

Editor for Arts—George A. Mackinnon.

Editor for Divinity—J. Anthony.

Editors for the Ladies—Misses Norval Macdonald and C. DeLa Mather.

Editor for Science—J. C. Murray.

Editor for Medicine—H. B. Munro, B.A.

Business Manager—L. M. Macdonnell.

Assistant Business Manager—J. J. Harpell.

Arts Department.

"HALF" '99.

OUR College course is nearly over ; our last work almost perfectly prepared. We lay aside our books and fall into a fitful reverie, in which we take a review of our four sessions at Queen's and what they have done for us. We came hither with eyes agape, fresh from the country, wondering what there was in English, Greek or Latin that would require us to spend four years in acquiring. We threw ourselves into the work, and now as we stand on the threshold of the University ready to take our departure with the degree of M.A. as good as in our hands, we feel that we have realized our quondam ambition. The medal for which we have toiled so unceasingly, for which we have worked night and day, summer and winter, for four long years, is almost within our grasp, almost, but as we eagerly stretch forth our hands to grasp it, it ever recedes as did the pears and pomegranates from Tantalus of old when he attempted to clutch them, or the water by which he stood when he attempted to drink. Ever it beckons us on, and ever seems as far away, though one of us will have reached it by Convocation day. Whom the gods will favour we have yet to see.

With what supreme contempt we look upon those rivals of our freshman days who ran us so hard a race, yet who long ago have fallen by the wayside and drifted into College politics and society and laziness. They are far behind in the race, and will be satisfied with a stand, mediocre as compared with ours. We wonder what they think, whether a pang of regret ever

flashes through their minds at the course they have taken, whether they envy us the proud place we occupy. They have had their innings, now we have ours. They have attended the meetings of the Alma Mater and other College societies; they have kept themselves fully conversant with sports and other aspects of our College life; they have met and known their fellow-students; all these things we have not done; and against the advantages accruing from them we place the higher degree of scholarship we have attained.

After, all we go out into the world with a sense of what we have lost, though to them we would not admit it, and in our inmost consciousness we feel that both have made a mistake. Neither we nor they have achieved an ideal worthy of a student of Queen's.

Four years of monotonous grinding, broken only by our walks to the class-room and the few moments we snatched for meals, we have lived in another age, and now wake up to find that the world in which we are is almost insensible of our existence. Still we must press on and forget the joys of the present.

"Leave now for dogs and apes,
Man has forever."

We stand on the threshold ready to depart from our Alma Mater; in one place only will we be missed, the top of the examination lists. Our fellow-students do not know us nor we them, but we are content to have

"Settled ote's business
And properly based ou'n,"

And long after our classmates have been forgotten we will be remembered by the professors as men who had a purpose and who did something towards attaining it.

"OTHER HALF" '99.

Examinations are bearing down upon us at a uniformly accelerated rate, leaving us little time for reflection. We do our thinking now in French or Latin, Hebrew or German, as the case may be, and pay little attention to the frivolities of life. And the progress which we make with our work astonishes even ourselves, and in the few odd moments which we snatch to dream, we consider what we could have done, if we had only worked. Ah! the saddest words of tongue or pen;—there is no use in reflecting about it now. We must concentrate our energies, strain every nerve from this time forth or, when the lists are published our names will not be enrolled among the successful ones. We scarcely take time to envy our successful class-mates who have been working steadily during the whole four years of their course, or to wonder what it feels like not to have six months' work to do one month before the exami-

nations, and as we determinedly turn out in the morning after three or four hours' rest we make a grim resolve that "next year it will not be so," that we will come back and enter medicine or theology and work from the beginning of the session, and show the world what stuff we are made of; we will prove ourselves men of talent and compel the community at large, our fellow students, our professors, yes, even the Principal, to respect and admire our intellectual strength. But the vision of future greatness dissolves into air as rapidly as it came and with a rueful memory of many such resolves in the past we are forced to admit to ourselves that this resolve, sublime as it may seem, will go on in the same desultory fashion as before. And so instead of attempting to lay plans for the inscrutable future, we turn to the present and begin our gerund-grinding afresh.

Our history has been but the history of many other students in this University and in other Universities in every age and clime; and it will be repeated as long as the world shall last by at least one-half of all the students of all coming ages. Yet this fact gives little consolation as we try to retrieve neglected opportunities and "make the most of time."

And now, to those for whom it is not yet too late, we would take the liberty of saying:—"Neglect not the golden opportunities which lie before you and which you will never have again. Be not carried away by ephemeral pleasures as the purposeless butterfly, but form some high purpose and stick to it. If you do not do this the shadow of neglected opportunities will haunt you all through life an ever constant reminder of 'what might have been' but is not."

Having given these admonitions so gratuitously we feel a sense of relief, and turn again to our work with an exhilaration we have not had for some time, and though the hour is far past mid-night, our zeal will not permit us to retire. Our thirst for knowledge has become insatiable, or our thirst for a degree, and drives us on mercilessly until through sheer exhaustion we at length retire, looking forward eagerly to the morrow when to-day's experiences will be repeated.

NOTES.

The new Calendar for 1899-1900 has been issued. So far as we have seen there have been no changes in the curriculum. The only change of any importance which will be of *vital* interest to students in Arts is the doubling of the examination fees. This brings the cost of writing in honor examinations up to eight dollars, a very considerable sum for the ordinary student at this time of the year. It seems

as though every year new schemes for mulcting the students are being devised, and the question we would ask is, when will the limit be reached?

Fred Mohr, of '99, who was one of our star footballmen last year, has come to the conclusion that the free and easy life of the West is preferable to College class-rooms and dingy offices. And so our old "Fred," who entered with the senior class and stayed with us for three sessions, has bought an extensive ranch a short distance out of Medicine Hat (only 75 miles) and in a few days will leave Arnprior to take up his new quarters. We trust that no white hunter of the West will mistake him for a Choctaw chief and attempt to scalp him; should such occur woe betide the white man. "Fred" bade us good-bye for three years, but he will be seen in Kingston long ere that or we are much mistaken. Success to him!

Prof. Shortt lectured in Picton on Friday, March 24th, before the Prince Edward Teachers' Association, on "Primitive Society."

Professors Cappon and Shortt are to address the Provincial Teachers' Association in Toronto next week.

The Sophomore year is the wonder of the College. The secretary of last session took unto himself a wife during the summer and did not return to College last fall. To prevent the present secretary following such an example, the members decided that unless the unanimous consent of the year was received towards such an action it must not take place. The secretary received the full consent of the fair sex of the class, for one young lady moved that he be allowed to walk through the thorns if he so desired. The motion was unanimously carried.

The following notice appeared on Wednesday, the 27th, on the door of the Physics classroom:—"A very instructive lecture was delivered this morning to women only by the Professor of Physics."

Inquiring students may be minded to ask why the male portion of the class was locked out by the Professor. And what he could have had of such sectional interest that he did not wish the attendance of the boys.

YEAR REPORTS.

'99.

The class group of the senior year will be completed by April 15th. An innovation has been made this year in the form, which seems to be an improvement and has at least the advantage of novelty here. The members of the

class will have the option of taking either a photograph of the whole class or an album composed of several groups. The work is being done by Snider, and so far is very satisfactory. There will be about eighty in the group and the members of the class are confident that the smallness in number is more than made up by the greatness in intellectual strength.

—
'00.

A regular meeting of the Junior Year was held on Thursday, March 16th. After the business had been transacted the following programme was rendered :

Mr. Russell, the historian, reviewed the history of the year 1900, from its beginning up to the present time. Impromptu speech by Mr. Peacock; song by A. MacIntosh; speeches by Messrs. Dickson and Hagar. A very able criticism was then given by Miss Shibley.

—
'01.

The regular meeting of the sophomore year was held on Wednesday, March 22. Some business was done, after which Miss Tracy gave a reading, and the historian, Mr. Caldwell, his report. It was the last meeting for this term and we were loth to part. However, after singing "Auld Lang Syne" and "The Old Ontario Strand" we managed to break away and are now beginning to "plug" for exams.

—
'02.

The regular meeting of '02 was held on Monday, March 13th. The historian gave her report. The Society was then favored with a solo from J. S. Macdonnell. The orator delivered his oration, after which Professor Nicholson, Honorary President, gave a very interesting and instructive address.

A special meeting was held on Wednesday, March 15th, to consider matters arising out of the business of last regular meeting. It is regretted by the members that they did not know of the intention of their two Sophomore brothers to visit them on this occasion. If they had known beforehand they might have provided themselves with all-day suckers with which to properly entertain these two gentlemen.

—
Y. M. C. A.

G. R. Lowe led the meeting of the 17th March on the subject of the "Atonement." He pointed out that to know God is to love Him, and that love must be made manifest in our everyday acts. The Master's idea was to redeem us

from all unlawfulness and reconcile us to Himself.

The meeting of March 24th was led by J. R. Frizzell, who gave an interesting address on "Religion in Daily Life." He pointed out that if a man's life is to be of the highest kind, his religion must be practical and must bear the impress of Christ. At the close of the regular meeting Mr. H. W. Hicks, travelling Secretary of the International Committee, addressed the meeting for a few minutes on behalf of the annual Conference of College Y.M.C.A.'s, to be held at Northfield, Mass., from June 30th to July 9th next.

—
Q.U.M.A.

At the last regular meeting of the Missionary Association the following new members were received: Messrs. Leitch, McLennan, A. W. McIntosh, Connelly, D. McDonald and J. Ferguson.

T. Fraser reported on behalf of the Foreign Mission Committee that more than enough had been subscribed by the Students and Faculty to wipe out the deficit on the salary of Rev. Dr. Smith.

After the regular meeting, the Annual Meeting of the Association was held. The work of the past year was reviewed, and recommendations regarding the future work of the Association were made in a communication from President R. Burton, who was unable to attend through illness, and also by Vice-President W. M. Kanawin. The Treasurer's report showed the receipts to be \$1,456.36, and the expenditure \$1,450.15, with a deficit of \$62.30.

A committee was appointed to see if it were not possible to have the money received by the Association from congregations, acknowledged by the General Assembly as contributions to the Home Mission Scheme of the church.

The following officers were elected: President, C. A. Ferguson, B.A.; Vice-President, W. A. McIlroy, B.A.; Treasurer, J. D. Byrnes, B.A.; Recording Secretary, J. Wallace, M.A.; Corresponding Secretary, W. McDonald, B.A.; Librarian, J. Caldwell. COMMITTEE—Divinity: T. Fraser, W. A. McIntosh; Arts: W. J. McQuarrie, C. E. Kidd.

The Association is supplying eight fields this summer.

Ladies' Column.

THE year is almost over now; before our Convocation number appears we all will be scattered, and for five long months to see each other no more. It gives one an undesirable feeling of loneliness to think of the parting, not to be smothered even by the knowledge that

we are going home ; for after all the friends we make up here are very dear,—and five months is a long time. But it is not of that that we wish to speak. Sentiment, at least expression of sentiment, is always cheap, and we can scarcely expect any one in the hurry and pressure of exams. to pause and read over stuff of that sort.

What we really want to do is to take a general view of this last college-year as it has seemed to the girls. This appears the more necessary that our Levana meetings have been rather slimly attended, and many even of the girls may be in ignorance of what has been done. The year has, we think, been a critical one in our history, because of our largely increased numbers ; many questions have come up for settlement which never troubled us before ; some, we hope, are closed finally, but some are likely to remain open yet, till time shall show which has the right. Whether what has been done this year has been done wisely or not, we cannot tell ; that too must wait for time to show, but at least we know that there has been an honest wish to do right.

First and most important of all we must place the failure of our Levana Society to gain members, and this has been an evil very hard to meet. What we could do, we have done, but one cannot bring girls in by main force, and milder means seemed to avail little. We made our programmes as interesting as we could, and the ones we particularly wished to reach were not there to hear them. We do not wish to be understood as blaming anyone too severely ; the trouble has been mainly a result of our changed conditions, and even our senior girls who refused to come, would we know, allege that they have been working hard for their degrees, and have left the Society for which they had done their share in past years, to the less busy freshmen and sophomores. No, we will not blame anyone, but we want them to see this is really an evil. There is no need of repeating arguments, but we must enter a plea for next year. This year's large freshman class will be naturalized then, and we hope great things from them.

On the other hand there have been those who instead of refusing to seize the privileges offered them have been inclined to push them a little too far, and so we have heard of attempts to have the court opened to the ladies, to have them take equal rank in Alma Mater with the male students, etc. Once more, it is the consciousness of our numbers, and the feeling which is forced on us that we form a by no means despicable fraction of the students in Arts that has urged some of us on. To such extremes as these the great majority of us have been wise enough not to wish to go, but recognition of our

new status has taken a form that is pleasing to every one of us. In the JOURNAL of Dec. 24th, a suggestion was made in the Editorial Column to give up the present Divinity Hall to be a ladies' reading room. At the time the Ladies' Column was silent about the scheme, principally, we fancy, because we girls did not wish to seem to be "wanting the earth." But now, we think it only right to say how very much such action would mean to us. Our magazines and dailies lie in picturesque confusion on the long table in the Levana room. It is simply impossible to keep them neat and in good condition. Our reading room will probably long remain in the list of "hoped-fors" but this year has seen at least the rise of the idea, and it is sure to come some day, even if not till we get our new building.

Small as our Levana has been, it has by no means been a "lethargy" as some of our friends have said. The few of us that have banded together have done a great deal, and oddly enough our funds have been larger than usual. We have been able to invest in gas-stove, tea-kettles, boilers, etc., etc., until we fairly long for an opportunity to give afternoon teas. Everything is in the best of order for next year.

The only advice we can give our girls for all time to come is just stand or fall *with the girls* ; let not your duty to the Modern Language Society, or to your own year, or to any other society stand between you and the organizations of the girls ; for it is only as all keep together that they can take the place in college life that they ought to take, and gain the respect that is their due.

POST MORTEM.

Divinity Hall.

IT was the parable of the sower, and the professor's exposition was luminous, and such that the class would say "amen" to it. He closed with a light touch on a hard problem in these words: "The different soils are different because of physical necessity, but man can determine what his attitude to the truth shall be, and therein lies his responsibility." And the well-known passage has its application to Divinity Students which may be somewhat as follows:—

There is a possibility of entering the ministry or of continuing a theological course, because it is a ready mart for certain abilities. There is much public respect paid to the cloth, even in these latter days. There is a fairly assured prospect of a living ; there is opportunity of gaining popularity and a sort of fame, and in it one may find compliance with the wishes of friends, who think it the best profession for a

good boy. So the mind may be so trodden by these cheap foot-falls that the Word can find no seed-bed.

There is such a thing, too, as a seemingly noble enthusiasm for truth, in which it appears that the sacred ministry is the calling through which one can hope to make reason and the will of God most speedily prevail. The young convert must preach. But does he count the cost? Or contrariwise, is he carried away by an impulse of goodness, or misled by the will of the wisp of a new idea, not considering "whether he be able with ten thousand to meet him that cometh against him with twenty thousand." Is this not a specimen of the *K. & P.* soil, to borrow the professor's illustration?

In another case, there may be a degree of appreciation of right, but only as subordinate to self. True teaching is received but without purity of motive. The desires of the heart become stronger in such a life than "The love of Love." "The manse, the fee, the fair ladie" loom up too clearly. Honours, position, comfort come to count for more than souls. Such a ministry must choke with thorns.

There is another soil—the honest and good heart, who loves his fellowmen and would serve them. The Father's company dispels the loneliness of his mind. The Master-mind spiritualizes his character. This means independence and some measure of originality, the bringing forth of manifold fruit.

The strange feature is that all these kinds of soil may be found in one person. It is his good soil that he should cultivate. Burns was not so wide of the mark when he wrote: "I do not think that avarice of the good things that we chance to have is born with us; but we are placed here amid so much nakedness and hunger, and poverty and want, that we are under a cursed necessity of studying selfishness, in order that we may *exist*! Still there are, in every age, a few souls that all the wants and woes of life cannot debase into selfishness, or even the necessary alloy of caution and prudence. If ever I am in danger of vanity, it is when I contemplate myself on this side of my disposition and character. God knows I am no saint; I have a whole host of follies and sins to answer for, but if I could, and I believe I do it as far as I can, I would wipe away all tears from all eyes." The only good soil is the loving heart.

Science Hall.

A MASS meeting of Science students was held on Friday afternoon, 10th inst., for the purpose of discussing a bill before the Ontario House, entitled "a Bill respecting Civil Engineers," and which has for its object the

restriction of civil engineers, and in fact all kind of engineers, for the benefit of a few who are trying to push the bill through. The meeting was addressed by several who have had experience outside of College, and it was clearly shown that the bill was very injurious to the prospects of the coming engineers. The meeting then resolved itself into a meeting of the Engineering Society, Vice-President Stevens being in the chair, and a resolution was unanimously adopted strongly denouncing the bill and setting forth the objections to it. Copies of this resolution were sent to the Attorney-General and to Hon. William Harty. A memorandum of the Society's action and resolution was also sent to the *Globe*.

Later.—The bill was killed.

One of the Professors lately hinted at having a class on Good Friday. There was great consternation among the members of the class, as they claimed it was against their religious principles to work on that day.

Medical College.

NOTES.

SPRING has come, or at least is supposed to be here, for its presence is more apparent subjectively than objectively to the medical student. The stormy weather is an aid to study, as it keeps at his desk the man looking for an excuse to quit work.

By the time this issue is in the hands of the students, the large proportion of our "writtens" will be over, and then we have nothing but "orals."

At a meeting of the final year, recently, a request was sent to the faculty for a ruling on the necessity for an oral in Senior Practice, as the impression was very general among the boys that most of the Faculty considered the examination in Clinical Medicine an oral in "Practice." It is rumored, however, that the members of the Faculty who thus thought, were not present at the meeting, or had not their "thinkers" with them, hence the noble '99's will follow in the path of '98, a path which for some years prior to '98 was unmarked by medical feet. Some of the fellows wish they had command of the "choice epithets" so abundant in a local newspaper office, that they might tell the Faculty how much they had "done for them;" how many dollars they had uncompromisingly "subscribed" to their College, and then to be treated thus! It just shows how ungrateful some men are for "financial assistance." Hey! Hip!

Mr. E. C. Watson, M.A., succeeded in win-

ning the prize for the highest aggregate in five monthly examinations on Obstetrics and Gynecology, receiving 475 marks out of a possible 500. The prize was presented by Dr. Garrett, the Professor in the Chair, who took advantage of the occasion to compliment the class upon the general excellence of their work, remarking that he had noted with pleasure their steady advance in excellence.

"The wart" is reported to be full of "great possibilities."

Medical Convocation will be over before another issue, and then we'll "know more."

Surely some plan could be devised whereby dignified seniors at least would not be compelled to travel around to the homes of the different Professors to be "certified!"

One chap was looking so pale and tremulous that the "maid" on the first glance went to the telephone and said: "Central?" "Hello!" "Hello! Give me Reid's ambulance." "Hello, Reid, send the ambulance at once to Dr. —'s." Tableua!

We are informed that the Faculty has a good programme for the 7th inst.

"What has happened. Kingston's 'Little Geyser,' said an Arts man to another. "Oh, he is just beginning to realize that our editor-in-chief made him look like a guy, sir."

Dr. M. Sullivan's clinics at the Hotel Dieu were much appreciated by the class, and they are indebted to him for many valuable hints not found in our literature.

After one of the Hotel Dieu clinics aforesaid, the genial Senator, noticing the boys hanging around, said "Well, that is all I have for you to-day; you may go now."

"We intend holding a meeting about 'orals,' Doctor," replied one of the 'robins.'

"Oh! is that so? I thought you were waiting to present me with a seal coat! Good bye!"

De Nobis.

ASTRONOMICAL OBSERVATIONS.

THE man in the moon says:—

That they rest not night and day.

That the way of the bummer is hard.

That the Levana Society has appointed a deputation to waylay the tall fellow with black hair.

That he is afraid to come out.

That J. D. Byrnes has some egg jokes to spring.

That the plugging of the Seniors will not suffer them to sleep.

That gall cometh through a plenitude of freshness.

That a Freshman's voice is known by his premature words.

That a Degree is more to be desired than much fine gold.

That by their works will ye know them.

That the Meds. didn't do a thing to Convocation Hall.

That the ladies want to know the Divinity who wrestled with the devil.

That he will still be found in the region of *spirits*.

That Uncle John's letter was a startler.

That Hagar and Montgomery will act as preachers this summer.

That '99 thoroughly agree with raising the fees.

That the other students prefer the *change*.

That Geordie's lambs in Divinity Hall should also be made to suffer.

That Kingston found the pantry locked.

'98 proposed to hold a concert on the night of March 17th, but the Scotchmen in the year, who number very many, objected, and the proposition was voted down.

Lady purchaser, to J. W-ll-c-e, who was inspecting bargains at Uglov's bookstore:—"Have you any bibles with hymns at the end of them?"

W-ll-c-e forbears to speak.

Lady (to her friend)—"O, I guess, he is looking at the books, same as we are."

M-n-o—"Say, Ward, why didn't you go in for blood in that Shamrock game?"

M-r-il—"I'm afraid our playing would have been *in vein*."

Some of the Victor Hall fellows say that when a couple of lady students came to college they were not far from verdant, and considering matters from recent *observations* they seem freshette (fresh yet).

Jack McD-w-l—"Oh, let the Athletic Committee pawn the hockey cup to make up the deficit."

A. S-c-t—"That would certainly make it a real *hawkey* cup."

And Jack wanted to fight.

Willie Angus Fraser (speaking in his own defense to the charge of visiting the widows and orphans):—"I spent last summer among the miners and know their ways, and I would just like to inform you that the young lady in question is a *minor*."

Dempster (moralizing on a gigantic mastiff barking at a sparrow on a telegraph wire)—
"Now even that dog has a high ideal!"

Henderson—"Yes, but what a fool he makes of himself in trying to reach it!"

D. A. McKenzie informs us that owing to other engagements he will not be a candidate for examination before the London Musical Society *this* summer.

Secretary Davie Houston breathes easier now since he has the girls' consent.

E. A. Kingston (anxiously):—"Are we to be allowed three full hours for Practical Botany?"

Prof. of Botany—"I don't think it will take that long to tell all *you* know of the subject."

Prof. of Animal Biology (telling the class to study the brain of domestic animals in the absence of the human brain)—"Now the brain of a dog or cat will answer fully as well as that of a man, and you can get them fresh from the butcher any time." Since then no member of that class has been known to even smell sausages.

JIM WALLACE SOLILOQUIZING.

A Scantlebury book's a joy for ever,
Its cheapness is its virtue; it will never
Be of much value to me; but still will keep
Its place upon my bookshelf, from there peep
Forth, full of discount, snap and bargain
reading.

FRESHMAN'S MONOLOGUE.

I could have put collection on the plate
You passed me; how my pocket swells! No
want
Stayed me at, thought which gladdens while it
shames—

Never did need forbid me dime by dime,
To help out Chalmers Church, with all my gift.
Of checks from home on Deseronto banks,
My parents pay a weekly dividend
To cancel all Church debts for them and me;
So, wherefore I? I take religion out
By reading every Sunday afternoon,
The Gospel as 'twas writ in the original,
Tho', to be sure, I never yet have failed
To look a point in mixed construction up,
By means of which I also learn my Greek,
And hope to bring confusion unto Bruce,
When he has wrongly thought his papers hard.

THRUMS.

Thus we play the fool with time; and the
spirits of the wise sit in the clouds and mock
us.—*Shakespeare.*

The little that is done seems nothing when
we look forward and see how much we have yet
to do.—*Goethe.*

Some men live near to God, as my right arm
is near to me; and thus they walk about mailed
in full proof of faith.—*Blackie.*

The real science of political economy is that
which teaches nations to desire and labor for
the things that lead to life.—*Ruskin.*

Tea! thou soft, thou sober, sage and vener-
able liquid; thou female tongue-running, smile-
soothing, heart-opening, wink-tipling cordial!
—*Colley Ciber.*

Friends fall off, friends mistake us, they
change, they grow unlike us, they go away,
they die; but God is everlasting and incapable
of change, and to Him we may look with cheer-
ful, unpresumptive hope, while we discharge
the duties of life.—*Charles Lamb.*

Who often reads will sometimes wish to
write.—*Crabbe.*

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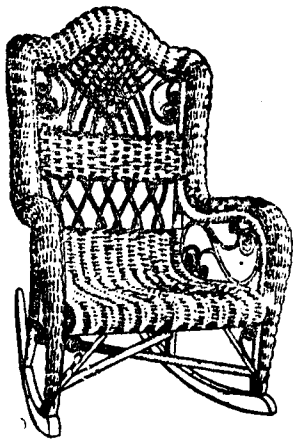
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» QUEEN'S » UNIVERSITY JOURNAL

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All communications of a business nature should be addressed
to the Business Manager.

AS the next number of the JOURNAL will be occupied largely with the Convocation proceedings, we shall endeavor this week to briefly sum up the session from the standpoint of the sanctum.

Our ambitions were modest, and to some small extent they have been realized, though in many respects we have failed to carry out the programme we set for ourselves. We are richer in experience, however, though it has been purchased to some extent at the sacrifice of our faith in human nature. The miserly beggars who were so lost to all sense of manhood and college spirit that they read somebody else's JOURNAL all year, or who didn't read it at all, are the richer by the paltry dollar they saved, and we hope it will do their sordid souls some good. But we must say that they not only robbed themselves (that were a small matter) but also every student who did subscribe. As all the work on the JOURNAL is done gratis,

every dollar goes into the paper and if the two hundred odd students who failed to support us financially had done their duty, both they and those who did stand by us would have received twice as good value for their money. As it was we were held down to the bare contract rate for publishing and dare not spend any money for illustrations or other extras which add so much to the value of the JOURNAL. Only once was such expenditure incurred, whereas had we received adequate support from the students, at least six of the twelve numbers could have been thus improved. However, to think of these matters is a vexation to the editorial soul and we pass to other considerations. We are grateful for the many words of encouragement received, and especially for the warm interest in the JOURNAL expressed by so many graduates. These spontaneous expressions of praise and good-will have often lightened an otherwise weary task and made it easy to submit to the adverse criticism which has been sufficiently prominent to steady us and keep us ever conscious of our human weakness.

Speaking of criticism we would say to our successors that there are two lions in the path of the editor who believes the student organ should fearlessly criticise individuals or organizations connected with the college. The first of these is the certainty of being misunderstood and accused of malice or personal spite. However disinterested the editor may be in his criticism, and however anxious to be fair, he may count on being accused of acting from the basest of motives. Scarcely anything in the whole conduct of the JOURNAL has such a deterrent influence on the editor, but he can solace himself with the fact that among his subscribers there is a constituency, larger often than

he supposes, which discerns the sincerity of his motives and is ready to give him the moral support that heartens him in his work. There is one safe rule to follow in all controversies into which the JOURNAL is drawn with particular students. Resolutely refuse to follow the discussions any further, when the other party becomes more anxious to discuss the personal characteristics of the editor than to argue the question at issue. The readers of the JOURNAL are not particularly interested in what two individuals think about each other personally.

The other lion we have found to be chained. It is nevertheless trotted out every time the JOURNAL makes any adverse criticism of College institutions, and especially of sporting interests. We refer to the alleged effect that such criticism will have on our reputation among students of 'Varsity, McGill and other Colleges. Students who take this ground have always seemed to us to say in effect that the shame is not in having low ideals but in being known to have them. But our experience does not bear out the statement that we suffer in the estimation of other students because of outspoken criticism of ourselves; we believe it has the exactly opposite effect. Moreover, if our men are anxious to bear a good reputation abroad, a fearless and consistent discussion of our short comings is the quickest and most effective means of making such a reputation possible.

That the JOURNAL's course in such matters has met with the approval of a very large percentage of its readers is the best answer to such criticism as well as the best guarantee that nothing dishonorable will be winked at in the conduct of athletic affairs.

* * *

A Professor in the Medical Faculty of our University, on returning monthly examination papers to the class, remarked for the benefit of one member in particular and all in general, that the word *female* was not spelt *feamale*, and then went on to say that anyone who had begun the study of medicine with as little preliminary education as that and other illustrations he could give indicated, had certainly missed his calling, should reconsider his pre-

sent purpose, and at least prepare himself for its pursuit. Three years afterwards another Professor, while similarly occupied, said, "I might just remind one gentleman that the word *foul*, when used to describe the discharge from a diseased surface, is not spelled *fowl*!"

The writer has been informed of other similar and less excusable errors on the part of aspirants for the dignity of "Family Physician," errors indicating a lack of the "sensus communis," a quality pre-eminently necessary in a Physician, consistent with a preparation entirely inadequate to the tasks demanded of them in their medical course.

There has been, and in our estimation is still, a laxness shown in admitting students to the medical school, not at all in keeping with the standard of the Professors whose criticisms have been quoted, and entirely out of keeping with the rigors of a final examination. It certainly grates on cultured ears to hear men in the profession speak of the "larnyx" and ask you to feel "them pulse," or look for "them tuberculi bacille," and the institution graduating such men cannot expect to attract brilliant students to it by the excellence of the finished product shown.

The medical student has placed in his hand text-books on all the greater sciences, and on opening them finds them filled with strange words, very often mere transliterations of their classical original, and unless he has become thoroughly familiar with these languages will find himself in a bewildering maze, out of which he can come only by the most determined perseverance and at a cost of mental effort ten times greater than what it would have been had his preliminary education been more complete and the matriculation standard higher. Imagine the mental effort necessary to learn the names and actions of a hundred muscles, such as "*Levator labrii superius*, *alaeque nasi*," "*Extensor secundi internodii pollices*," or "*cricocarytenodeus lateralis*" on the part of a student with poor preliminary education. and then realize the ease with which they may be memorized by him whose preparation has consisted in a thorough grounding in the classics.

In no other profession is a man called upon to use his mental powers of perception and reason as unexpectedly, and no other profession is there so much dependent upon correct observation and speedy judgment. Men have graduated from Medical Schools and although apparently observant occupants of the seats in the operating theatre for three years could not tell the difference between a needle holder and artery forceps; they have read text-books on Surgery and Medicine and yet spell *technique*—*teckneach*. If a man's powers of observation are so dull while in College, how *can* he be expected to diagnose small-pox from chicken-pox. One can easily understand how such a man could send a patient to a hospital to be operated on for cataract, when suffering from ptyrignum. And herein lies the value of an Arts course in classics. It trains the mind to work in a way no other course does. Mathematics is so exact that there is no chance of developing individuality. An English course merely makes you familiar with the entrancing forms with which master minds have clothed their thoughts, and you unconsciously repeat them, they are yours and yet not you. Now turn to the classics. Here men in other lands and other tongues spoke their thoughts; you are taught to understand their thought, and interpreting it clothe it with your own language, a task requiring the exactness of mathematics and the correctness of the linguist.

One thing is certain, the science of medicine, depending as it does for its practice on a foundation composed of the results of so many investigators, demands in its followers more than our matriculation standard requires, and we would be glad to see some steps taken to raise the standard of entrance, so as to secure the best trained and most brilliant minds of our land.

* * *

THE MAN BEHIND THE GUN.

During the Spanish-American war last summer much of the success of American arms was attributed to the character of the man behind the gun. That is, the personality of the men composing the troops was acknowledged to be the most important factor in determining the issue

of the struggle, and most of us so far forgot our prejudices against brother Jonathan as to rejoice in his prowess because he represented the Saxon race, and in praising him we were praising ourselves. Be this as it may, the truth is manifest that moral fibre counts for much, is in fact paramount in any struggle. In all the warfare of life the ultimate result depends upon the character of the man behind the gun.

Last week our Alma Mater placed her imprimatur upon twenty-two students and sent them forth into the ranks of medical practitioners. Within a fortnight three score or more of students in other faculties will be "mustered in" and sent to the front. For all of these the College has been in one sense an arsenal from which they have drawn the intellectual weapons and ammunition with which they begin their warfare. The guns and ammunition are, on the whole, of the most modern and approved pattern, but what of the men behind the guns? Has the University been merely an arsenal, or has it been a spiritual power as well, disciplining the raw recruit and strengthening his character, until now as he takes his place in the ranks of those enlisted in the cause of humanity he does so as a vital force and not as a mere machine? Has he, in other words, developed those elements of character or personality which shall make most potent the knowledge with which his course here has equipped him?

It is not easy to analyse personality, but there are a few strands of moral fibre which college life and discipline tends especially to foster, and a glance at them may be helpful to any of us who feel inclined to take stock and submit ourselves to a rigorous self-examination. Chief among these is a quickened sympathy with our fellow-men, and a more genial outlook upon the common struggle of the race. Have we imbibed any of the spirit of the old pagan, who could say, "I am a man, nothing is alien to me which affects humanity?" Unless we can out of sympathy for our fellows, and with all humility and sincerity inscribe on our shield *Ich dien*, we have not risen to the exalted position which is our birthright as College men.

Closely entwined with this is a robust opti-

mism which refuses to believe that the cause of humanity is a forlorn hope—

"Say not the struggle " naught availeth.

It is the business of the College man not to minimize the reality of the struggle, but to work through his "Everlasting No," however painfully, and, having done so, to keep alight the beacon of hope; no College man has a right to be a cynic and a pessimist. He must, if true to his responsibility, come out from the dwellings of moles and bats, and, in the midst of doubt and apparent failure, must fortify himself with the thought that

God's in his heaven,
All's right with the world.

Nay, more, God is here and now present in this and every other animated piece of clay called man, guiding, instructing, inspiring.

Along with these elements of moral strength each true man will take with him as a direct legacy of his sojourn at Queen's the patience which grapples with and overcomes all the petty details and irksome commonplaces which make up so much of life. To attend to all these minutiae without loss of enthusiasm or hopefulness is to display the highest type of moral courage and a noble strength of character.

If these and other similiar fibres have been wrought into the warp and woof of the personality of those who are graduated this spring they possess the power that shall make effective the knowledge gleaned during their college course, and they shall be found

"Through a whole campaign of the world's
life and death,
Doing the King's work all the dim day
long."

Communications.

To the Editor :—

THERE are several problems, in addition to the ever present one, how to pass exams. upon which I would like to have some light. I could doubtless get correct information by applying to separate individuals, but perhaps the JOURNAL affords the best medium of communication with the different centres of activity in the College.

In the first place, I noticed a few weeks ago an admirable article in the Ladies' Column, on the subject :—"After College, What ? for Girls,"

an article most helpful, not only to the girls of Queen's but in very many ways to the boys too. There is one sentence in the contribution to which I would take objection, namely :—"As a rule, a boy's career is definitely planned out from the beginning, and his College life is the necessary preparation for it." There are many boys in Queen's, the writer being among the number, who have no fixed plan for the future and could not say with any degree of certainty where they will be or what they will be doing six or eight years from now, not boys who have no aim in life, but boys who are still in doubt as to what the sphere of activity is in which they can do the best work. However, that is not the point I wish to get at; I only mention it to show that the article was suited to the needs of more than the lady students. It seemed to me, after carefully reading the article in question, that the writer had overlooked one very important part of woman's duty, namely that of conducting a home. One answer I heard given to the question—"After College, What ?" was "Look for a Husband," and though that may be a somewhat blunt reply, it suggests the subject :—"Where are the future mothers of our country to come from?" and I would like to add "Is College a good training school for those who are to be the moving influences in good homes?" Constituted as our civilization now is, the moral character of the community depends on the training in the home, and the kind of training received in the home depends on the mother. "A Queen's Girl" does not seem to think this is the end to which a College course should lead. The only reference to such a life in her article is in the paragraph dealing with the girl "who may find herself a necessity at home." Surely if the great truths and deepest meanings of life are to be found at College, it is fitting that those should teach them who are to mould the character of a future generation, and yet "A Queen's Girl" does not imply this. Could not "high dreams and lofty ambitions" find free scope in a home without having to be given up. If not, then it seems to me that there is something lacking in a College training for girls. This is the point on which I am in doubt but the article throughout was so instructive and inspiring that I feel sure the writer of it will be able to offer some solution to my difficulty.

Another thing that has been bothering me lately is our Y.M.C.A. Are the students of Queen's, of all religions or of no religion, doing their part by the Y.M.C.A., and is the Y.M.C.A. doing the work it should for the students of Queen's? Each one, I suppose, must answer these questions for himself. The Y. M. C. A. gives every year a reception to the incoming

class, a function which reflects great credit on the College. The Y.M.C.A. also provides the freshmen and others with hand-books which are of the utmost value to them all through the year; yet there are many men in Queen's who come regularly to the receptions, who make continual use of the hand-books, but who hold aloof from or sneer at the aims and work of the Y.M.C.A. as a body. So much for that part of the question. To come to a more practical point. Is our Y.M.C.A. doing its best to secure the end it has in view? Are we doing all that can be done? I think we must answer individually "no." Granting the wisdom of holding a missionary conference in the fall, of sending five delegates to Brockville, of sending two men to Northfield; we must not depend on outside agencies or electric battery systems of infusing religious enthusiasm to give to our society the life and throb it ought to have. That work lies with us. How many men are there who, when they entered Queen's for the first time, coming mayhap, from surroundings where religion was rated low or openly sneered at, realized with a glow of honest pride that they were now in a place where not a few only, but many of their companions were ready to fight manfully the problems of life and at the same time to meet once a week for the purpose of showing their reverence to the God they profess to serve and asking His blessing on all the doings of the week? Are we to let succeeding generations of freshmen have the chance to feel as we did? If so, we must put our shoulders to the wheel. Let each man who has at heart the highest interests of Queen's attend the Y.M.C.A. regularly, work diligently on any committee to which he is appointed, come *prepared* at times to take part in the discussion, put faithful work on any subject that is assigned him, and the Y.M.C.A. will be such a spiritual force in Queen's that none will be able to ignore it.

Hoping, Mr. Editor, to get some light on the subjects from some source or other.

INQUIRER.

To the Editor :—

Having been at the A.M.S. meeting on Feb. 11th, I was more than usually interested in your editorial referring to the discussion upon football matters which occurred at it, and also in the letter from Mr. Gordon in reply.

I do not wish to directly criticize my friend Mr. G.; many things in his letter I think all—including the JOURNAL—would quite agree with; but candidly, I must say that to a grad. from "the outside," the remarks made at the meeting by both Dr. Ross and himself, in criti-

cism of the JOURNAL, seemed entirely incorrect in their point of view, and to quite misunderstand the JOURNAL.

Since both these gentlemen are well known to be honest and enthusiastic Queen's men, I think the trouble is that they are too near the difficulty to view it in its right perspective. To one living at a distance now, but who has lived in the heat of "College Politics," their point of view is easily comprehensible, but it seems erroneous as well. And too, it hurts Queen's. Last fall, many loyal Queen's men up west, here, were in several cases mortified, beyond expression, at the absence of the true sporting spirit at the Alma Mater. The great mistake there seemed to be that of unconsciously identifying the "honor of Queen's" with the putting up of a strong game. Now, a wise man may do the latter, and on account of his very earnestness and unselfishness be unconscious of the transgression of true sport, and yet—even though he may not resort to "prize-fighting tactics" or advocate "brute force"—because of his desire to take advantage of the letter of the law (regarding players, etc., for example), and to stretch to an unwise point the playing of a style of game which "puts the other team at a serious disadvantage," or because of other like actions which may seem of small account, he may sully the honor of Queen's in a way he little dreams of.

I think no one will accuse me of lack of love for Queen's, of lack of interest in her football and other athletics, or of admiration for and sympathy with men like Dr. Ross and Mr. Gordon, and others who give time and energy to fighting Queen's battles—and they have fought them well—on the football field. And conscious of this, I write the more boldly on the matter in hand.

Queen's grads want her team to win, and we get to every match within reach, and read all the news obtainable concerning them when we cannot get to see them, and yet there are few of us who would not prefer to see her defeated every time rather than see her teams run on—I do not say "disreputable" or "brutal," it is certainly not necessary to protest against these—but on narrow, selfish, unsympathetic lines (the natural faults of extreme clannishness and loyalty), or even tend strongly that way. But surely Queen's is not reduced to these alternatives.

On the whole, I agree with the JOURNAL in its remarks from the first, and I hope that next fall the A.M.S. and the football officials will take them well to heart.

ALFRED E. LAVELL,
Walsh, Ont.

Contributions.

DOES THE CAP FIT ?

WE remember one of our professors handing us a book once in the long ago with the remark "I'll lend you this book, but be sure that you return it to me." Our pride was hurt, for we felt that our honesty was above reproach. We had been taught at home that unless we paid back what we borrowed we were not one whit higher in the moral scale than the sneak who put his hand into his neighbor's pocket and took thence his money. We still regard our early moral training as sound. But we have found that all have not had the moral training that we had, and we take this opportunity of addressing a word or two of warning to some of our erring fellow-students. Those to whom the words do not apply will not be offended, and we despair of being able to choose language sharp enough to pierce the dense and nerveless epidermis of the wayward. Have you any borrowed books in your possession? Have you made up your mind when you will return the same? Did you say "Let me have this for a day or so," and lo! weeks have fled? And yet you would want to fight if we called you a liar! Have you kept your word? No doubt your obliging friend thought you a truthful man and a gentleman when he accommodated you. In the light of facts are you either? Don't get excited, but keep your eyes on the facts! You are simply trampling—in many cases with great inconvenience and loss—on others' rights and you are sorely in need of a generous application of shoeleather. If you pause to think for a minute or two you will see that your situation is not an enviable one. The columns of the JOURNAL could be devoted to a less helpful work than that of publishing your name and the names of other dandies of your stripe.

Have you been one of that numerous crowd who have gone a long distance towards turning the College reading room into a sort of lounging-room? Have you worn your hat within the sacred precincts of said reading-room? We do not care a fig for your sheltering yourself behind the Concursum and arguing that that hoary headed institution had this winter no hand to punish delinquents of your color. Decent men have passed judgment upon you, and we will be delighted if you spend an hour in penitent reflection upon your sins of omission and commission. You are sorely in need of a word from your grandmother who, no doubt, has told you that it is "manners" for you to remain silent when others around you are reading, and that it is "manners" also to remove your hat where and when you are expected to do so.

But then, we may be expecting too much from you. You may have been like "Topsy" without the guardian care of home, and you simply "grewed." More likely still, you were reared in a barn or saw-mill, and your ill-breeding clings to you like burrs to a tramp's rags.

We do not feel like discharging the function of public castigator any further. We simply ask some of our fellow-students to hold themselves at arms length for a minute or two, in the light of those two very obvious facts, and we believe that it will do good to this, fortunately for Queen's, very small but ill-swelling minority.

M.

AN ANNOTATED TRANSLATION OF A RECENTLY DISCOVERED FRAGMENT OF LIVY. (WITH HEART-FELT APOLOGIES TO BOHN.)

Q. Teretius Mancula and T. Aberdonius Contundar, being consuls, many prodigies were reported in the spring of the year. A certain consul was said to have gone through the day without grumbling; of this no other instance could be found in the history of the city, and the matter was accordingly handed over to the court of purification. Teas were said to be well attended by those who were occupied with the study of Physics. Those who move swiftly with sticks in their hands were defeated after a long engagement by the barbarian tribe of the Lapidēs Falsi; to whom, nevertheless, on their return large crowds rendered thanks because they had not despaired of the College. Many calves.....were seen.....among the sacred chickens.

ADNOTATIONES CRITICAE.

Contundar.—Anglice 'Bruiser,' a name apparently due to the fiery temper of the possessor. The reading, however, is doubtful. Haeres Metallicus Longus, on the authority of M.X.B.L., would read *amator*, and refers to a certain consul suffectus who seems to have taken the place of the regular occupant of the curule chair during some months of this year.

Court of Purification is the celebrated Concursum Iniquitatis et Virtutis.

Teas. Here in the MSS. follow the words 'in Campos Martialis,' of which no satisfactory explanation has been given, and which I have therefore omitted. Handschuhmacher—inep-tissime, ut semper—reads 'in casibus mag. Alis,' which he regards as an abbreviated form of 'in casibus magicis Aliciae,' i.e., 'Alice's adventures in Wonderland,' a book of sibylline prophecies very popular at this time. *Haec conjectura valde insubsissima est.*

Lapidēs Falsi. The meaning is very doubtful. The noted Norwegian critic, Hors Nout, suspects a mythological reference to the contest between the Lapithae and the Centaurs.

Curti(u)s, though his theological speculations are worthy of all praise, is here obviously mistaken in translating Sham Rocks, in which he sees a reference to Hibernia. The whole passage seems to refer to a band of men who sought to attain great holiness by ascetic practices. Georgius Rex quotes Daltonus de tropaeis captis: 'quibus vel potare vel fumere vel masticare mos majorum vetat.' They seem to have been also compelled to allow their hair to grow for a season, a custom which Fraser Gallicus ingeniously refers to the increasing interest taken at this time in the manners and customs of the Hebrews.

Many calves. The MS. here becomes unintelligible. The word used for calf is *Alumnus*; cp. Horace. Odes III. xviii, 3. 'parvis aequus alumnis.' Watsonius quotes Philo Judaeus: 'de lacte infantibus (v. l. alumnis) adminis-trando.'

The sacred chickens were at this time the exclusive property of the Emperor, and were kept in a coop known as 'Aedes Georgii Principalis,' or 'Aedes Theologica.' A contemporary satirist speaks of 'those who carry their dinner upon their beards,' which evidently refers to the *tripudium solistimum*, or omen obtained when the chickens ate with more than their usual voracity. Some also see in this a reference to the 'juvenes bene barbatuli' of Cicero.

QUASI-MODO.

Verse and Rhyme.

THERE WERE TWO MEN . . . ONE SHALL BE TAKEN AND THE OTHER LEFT.

There was much of Reuben and little of Mark
When the talk was on the way—
Little of Reuben and much of Mark
When the guns began to play.

There was much of Reuben and little of Mark
In the boast of the tavern bar—
Little of Reuben and much of Mark
When the flags were up for war.

There was much of Reuben and little of Mark
When the bugles sang "Parade"—
Little of Reuben and much of Mark
As we plied our soldier's trade.

There was much of Reuben and little of Mark
As we marched our best by the right—
Little of Reuben and much of Mark
When the enemy were in sight.

There was much of Reuben and little of Mark
In a hiding by the creek—
Little of Reuben and much of Mark
In the thick of the battle reek.

There was much of Reuben and little of Mark
When the enemy turned and fled—
Little of Reuben and much of Mark
When we counted up our dead.

There was much of Reuben and little of Mark
When the journals had their say—
There'll be little of Reuben and much of Mark
On some mighty Judgment Day,

—From the *Edinburgh Student*.

University News.

THE LATE J. M. MACHAR.

SINCE our last issue one of our old and distinguished graduates has passed over to the majority. We have to record the death of John Maule Machar, M.A., Q.C., one of the earlier graduates of the University, who took his B.A. "*cum honoribus*" in 1857. A son of "good Dr. Machar," a former Principal of Queen's University, whose portrait adorns Convocation Hall. Mr. Machar's name has been connected with Queen's from his earliest years. He inherited a taste for learning, which he cultivated with enthusiasm throughout his life. After graduating at Queen's, he pursued his studies at Edinburgh and Heidelberg, and became inspired with an enthusiasm for art and music, which remained with him always afterwards. Returning to his native city in 1859, he entered upon the study of law, which he pursued with an energy and industry, which he brought to bear on all his work. From his first entering College he had taken the keenest interest in the many sides of University life, while perhaps the most laborious student of his day, burning "the midnight oil," not unfrequently, to three and four in the morning. He is, perhaps, entitled to the credit of being the founder of the Alma Mater Society. It was he who first broached the idea at a meeting held at the opening of the Session, 1857-58, at which, among others, were present the late Rev. D. J. Macdonnell, the late James Bethune, Q.C., and Judge Macdonald, of Brockville. It lay somewhat dormant for a time. On his return, in 1859, he again actively interested himself in it, and was the main mover in promoting the first University Conversation ever held, which took place in the year 1860. He was President of the Alma Mater Society from 1864 to 1867, and long afterwards continued to take an active interest in the affairs of the Society, and in University life generally. He was called to the Bar about 1862, not long before the death of his father, and at first began to practise in Toronto, where he attracted notice among young practitioners, among other things, for the clever defence of a criminal, which he voluntarily undertook and carried out successfully. He soon, however, returned to Kingston and commenced the practice of his profession in partnership with the late E. McEwen, who died shortly afterwards. Mr. Machar subsequently

became junior partner of Sir John A. Macdonald, the firm being Macdonald, Patton & Machar. About the same time he acted as lecturer on History and Literature at Queen's University, during two sessions previous to the appointment of a regular professor of these branches, and his prelections were much appreciated by the students of that day. At a later period he occupied the position of lecturer on Roman Law in the law faculty of the University. Mr. Machar's love of learning and interest in literature and general culture never abated. He was known in his profession as one of the best read of lawyers, and his reading had taken a much wider range than that of the ordinary, active practitioner.

THE CLOSING CEREMONIES.

This year the closing ceremonies promise to be of more than usual interest. The programme is as follows:

Sunday, 23rd April, 3 p.m.—Baccalaureate Sermon.

Monday, 24th, 3 p.m.—Students' Day, Valedictorys, &c.

8 p.m.—Annual meeting of School of Mining, in Carruthers' Hall.

Tuesday, 25th, 2 p.m.—Meeting of University Council, in Senate Room.

4.30 p.m.—Special Convocation in City Hall to laureate Sir Charles Tupper and endow Chair in honour of Rt. Hon. Sir John A. Macdonald.

8 p.m.—Lecture on Astronomy in Carruthers' Hall, by Prof. Dupuis, Dean of the Faculty of Practical Science.

Wednesday, 26th, 10 a.m.—Annual Meeting of Theological Alumni and of Missionary Society.

11 a.m.—Meeting of Stockholders of Queen's Quarterly.

12 m.—Meeting of the Joint Committee for Nominating to Chairs in the Medical Faculty.

3 p.m.—Convocation, in Convocation Hall.

5 p.m.—Meeting of the Board of Trustees.

Arts Department.

"EXIT" '99.

BRIGHT, indeed, are the prospects of the graduating class in Arts, if the reading of the stars by the class prophet is to be relied upon, and there is every reason that it should be. The prophecy speaks for itself, and we publish it for the uninitiated.

"In days of old when prophets brooded over the future and gave forth their mighty utterances, they knew nothing of the difficulties which would fall to the lot of their successors.

We hear it said often, that obstacles in the way should only strengthen and ennoble what is being striven for, and if so ours must now be a noble profession indeed. To sit and muse all day long and then give the results of our musings, would be comparative bliss, but can you imagine one of the ancient soothsayers spending seven days and seven nights over a lengthy History or Philosophy Essay, and then with fresh inspiration penning a prophecy, at whose truth and import even kings would tremble on their thrones. Such are the difficulties in the way of our inspiration now, so, oh ye fellow-drinkers at the fount of learning, look leniently upon our feeble endeavors and judge them not too harshly.

"From the high and lonely eminence where the prophets dwell, I have watched this noble year throughout its course, and it has seemed to me to have shown remarkable signs of promise. Even at the end of our third year, two of our number distinguished themselves by winning medals, and we have already several on our lists who are privileged to write the magic letters "B.A." after their names. Many more there are of equal ability who are well known to us around the college, but who have not yet obtained the honor and fame which cannot but crown their efforts. Before I give you a glimpse of their future, I must explain how I came to be able to do so. Coming up to an eight o'clock class the other morning, I noticed the door of the old Observatory standing open, and as I had still three quarters of an hour at my disposal before the class began, I determined to investigate. At that early hour I was secure from interruptions and searched through every nook and cranny, and in an out-of-the-way corner hidden by rubbish I discovered something which proved to be of untold value. It was an instrument which looked very much like a telescope, and from certain papers with it I found that it had been invented by Dr. Williamson about a year before he died, and, I suppose, the absent-minded old man had at once forgotten that he had constructed it. Since then I have been practising with this instrument, and if you are willing, will give you the privilege of a peep into it this afternoon. First we will adjust it for a short distance view. Can you see a large hall crowded to the doors with admiring relatives, friends, and fellow-students,—and on the faces of all there is a look of awe, for they have heard of the wonderful achievements of our year. "Never since the founding of the College" we can hear them say (for this instrument carries sound too) "has such a wonderfully large percentage of the Senior Year been successful, and not a medal has escaped them." We can see the graduates themselves as they

enter—a noble array of which any College might well be proud. Their faces are happy, and yet there is often a touch of sadness as they think that they are saying farewell to the dear old University and the happy days they spent there.

"And now let us change the lens for a far more powerful one and we will perhaps be able watch the proceedings of a Convocation in 1909, just ten years from now. This assembly is held in the new Library and Convocation building, a splendid structure in granite, endowed largely through the generosity of the Alumni of '99. As the Faculty enter and take their places on the platform, we are glad to recognize many of our old Professors, and also many new ones. To the right of our honored Principal sits the Lady Dean, Miss Deacon, whose unbending dignity and propriety are a watchword among the students. Others whom we notice are Miss Minnes, Professor in Domestic Science; Miss Britton, Professor of Physics; Mr. Kemp, Professor of Moderns; and Miss Bryson, Principal of the Ladies' Medical College, which has just been founded in connection with Queen's; Mr. D. M. Solandt, Manager of the Queen's Summer Peddling Company, Limited, occupies a prominent seat, and his work has attained gigantic proportions, reaching all over the world. In the Vice-regal party is Mr. J. M. Bell, a leader in society circles, whose engagement with Lady Jane Dufferin, a daughter of the Governor-General, has just been announced. Prominent among the city men is Mr. W. McDonald, leader and organizer of the large and successful Kingston Philharmonic Society, which, we hear, frequently lends its assistance to add interest to the Alma Mater meetings. In the audience we can see at least one familiar face, where Miss Jamieson sits in charge of her many pupils. Her Select Young Ladies' Academy in which special attention is paid to Modern Languages, is a thriving institution and its graduates are at the head of their classes in the College. (Near her sits Miss Bajus, the famous soprano, who is to start next week on a European tour, during which she is to sing before the Queen at Windsor.)

"As Convocation goes on there are several very interesting ceremonies. Our old friend, Prof. H. H. Black, in gold-rimmed spectacles, makes a graceful speech and presents the two medals in classics to Mr. R. Byers, one of four old fellow-students. The honorary degree of LL.D. is conferred on three of our old classmates, who have risen to high distinction in their different spheres. Mr. Duff, a Professor in the famous Zululand University, is well-known from his forty volumes on "The Domestic Life of Aristotle," and by his far-famed dis-

covery of the missing link, which he found, 'tis said, in Zululand. Mr. O. Skelton, the renowned orator, in receiving his degree, holds the audience spell bound by his eloquence, as he tells how he first learned the art of expressing his thoughts upon his feet in the Queen's Political Science and Debating Club. The third one to receive the honorary degree, Mr. W. R. Tandy, is unfortunately not present, as his official duties keep him away. So far as we can gather from the speeches made, he is at present Governor of the Rug-bug Isles, where his marvellous voice and his proficiency in the use of firearms have endeared him to the natives. He has been fortunate, too, in securing the aid of Mr. Lewis as chief interpreter, and is making a tremendous success of his work. Another interesting feature is the reading of a poem by the Poet Laureate, Mr. Barnard, whose peculiar dramatic poetry is causing quite a revolution in poetic style.

As the proceedings come to a close and the old classmates greet one another and exchange news, if we listen closely we may hear something of some of the others. We hear that our honored President, Rev. J. A. McCallum, D.D., having refused several calls to the largest churches in New York and Chicago, is carrying on a successful mission work in Van Diemen's Land, where he often by way of relaxation for his parishioners on feast-days recites them the old College favorite "The Lightning Rod Dispenser." We are glad to hear that two other Queen's students are settled there—Mr. A. W. Poole as British Ambassador, and Mr. R. B. Dargavel as principal of a school for the training of natives in scientific football playing. All three are said to have arrived in the country at the same time, and the only available dwelling-place was a mud hut, eight by ten, where, strange though it may seem, they are said to have lived amicably together for over a year. We hear it whispered, however, that the professor of football is soon to leave the eight-by-ten hut to take up his abode in a larger, more commodious building, which he has prepared for himself and his bride, a dusky dark-eyed native. At Cape Colony, too, Queen's students are spreading the fame of '99. Governor Barker, of whom we heard through our prophetess of last year, has secured as secretary Mr. Montgomery, famous in the world of letters for his pamphlet on "Why I am a Presbyterian" (now in its twentieth edition), his "Hand-book on Elocution," with thirty-seven full-page illustrations, and a second pamphlet on "Woman and Her Sphere." There is also in full operation there a fine Theological College, founded by Mr. J. Snider, who makes an able principal and is greatly assisted in his

work by Mr. Montgomery, who also holds a professorship in the College.

We could go on thus for hours, looking through this magic telescope and reading the future, but we must not delay too long. Our futures will be largely what we make them ourselves, and I trust that what we have learned in the College will help us to mould them as we should. When we came here four years ago, we were filled with bright hopes and high ideals, and although our college experiences have been varied, I think few of us have been disappointed in Queen's. And although we all feel a deep and sincere sorrow on leaving this portion of our lives behind us, yet our hopes should be brighter now and our ideals higher, for our life-work is before us and we have gained strength for it by our intercourse together. We will soon be scattered far and wide, and may never see one another again, but I am confident that the years we have spent here together will fill us with such a love for our Alma Mater and our year of '99 that we will never be able to forget them nor to do anything that would bring disgrace upon them.

"We launched our shells at the portage,
Four short, short years ago;
And the dawn crept out on the waters,
With a quivering roseate glow;
And the flush of it played on the heart strings,
And we sang in the sweet sunshine
'May the wish of your '95
Be the gift of your '99."

"And one went lazily drifting,
In the sunlight and in glee;
But one drove hard through the spume-flakes
That the wind tore out of the sea,
And the day was quick with laughter
But night had a sob in its flow
For one had Mirth at the paddle
And another sailed with Woe.

"We gather again at the portage
And we call to our mate, "What cheer?"
And we smile, or sigh, or wonder,
At the treacherous touch of a year,
For one has come gift-laden
And another battered and grey;
And one can give no answer,
If you call his name to-day.

"But faces front! and forward!
For the darg that is yet to do;
There's a god in the heaven above us,
And he'll guide the frail canoe.
So launch away from the portage,
Be it storm, or gloom, or shine;
A tear for the days behind us,
And a cheer for '99!"

DO YOU GRADUATE?

If so, remember Crumley Bros., on the corner of Princess and Bagot Streets, have furnished Students with Laureating Hoods and Gowns for years, and are prepared to hood Graduates of all letters. Kindly read their advertisement in this JOURNAL.

Medical Convocation.

THE Second Medical Convocation was held in Convocation Hall, on Friday, April 7th, at 4 p.m. A drizzling rain did not prevent a large attendance, and long before the hour set for convocation proceedings, every available seat in the hall was occupied. As is usual, on such occasions, the students occupied the gallery and by song and jest managed to keep everyone in good humor.

Shortly after 4 o'clock the Senate, graduates and visitors formed a procession and headed by the Principal proceeded to Convocation Hall, where, in the absence of the Chancellor, Dr. Grant the Vice-Chancellor took the chair. He announced that the Chancellor had been unavoidably delayed temporarily, and he would, therefore, in his place, call upon the chaplain of the day to open the proceedings with prayer.

The Principal remarked that he made it a rule never to go away from Kingston without returning with something for Queen's. He had great difficulty, he said, in getting the Professors to copy his example, but was glad to be able to inform the public that he at last had found one who emulated him in this particular. Dr. J. W. Campbell had on a recent visit to New York, secured from Dr. Hayunga, a prize to be given to the student passing the best examination in Materia Medica. Dr. Campbell was then asked to present diplomas of merit to the two Demonstrators in Materia Medica, Mr. F. R. Hastings and Mr. J. T. McCulloch, and in doing so took occasion to remark on the excellence of their services during the term.

Dr. Ryan, in appropriate language, presented certificates to the Prosectors to the Chair of Anatomy, Messrs. St. Remy and E. Fahey, and following him, Dr. D. E. Mundell, presented Prosectors Certificates to Dr. J. F. Goodchild, Dr. A. B. Chapman, Dr. J. S. Sadler and Mr. F. R. Hastings, remarking that although this position was not assigned by competitive examination, the gentlemen named had done satisfactory and even excellent work.

Dr. J. W. Campbell then presented the Hayunga prize in Materia Medica to Mr. J. G. Bogart, who also received from Dr. Knight the Faculty prize for the best examination in Materia Medica, Anatomy and Physiology.

Dr. Smythe, was now called upon to present certificates to Dr. C. C. Armstrong and Dr. Elliott, retiring House-surgeons of the Kingston General Hospital. In doing so, he took occasion to express the appreciation of the Board of Governors of the work these two young men had done during the past year.

Dr. James Third, the Superintendent of the Kingston General Hospital and Assistant Pro-

fessor of Practice of Medicine, was now asked on behalf of the Faculty to present to Dr. E. C. Watson, M.A., and Dr. A. R. Williamson, M.A., their recommendation of them to the Board of Governors of the General Hospital as House-surgeons for the coming year.

Dr. Herald, Secretary of the Faculty, now called upon Dr. A. R. Williamson, M.A., to receive from the hands of Dr. F. Fowler, the Medal which was presented for the best examination in Practice of Medicine, Clinical Medicine, Pathology, Bacteriology and Medical Jurisprudence.

Dr. Watson, M.A., was then presented with the Surgery Medal which he had won in competitive examinations in Surgery, Clinical Surgery, Medical and Surgical Anatomy, Obstetrics and Gynæcology. In addition to this he also received the honor of the Chancellor's Scholarship for the best examination in all final subjects, and in presenting the honor, the Principal took occasion to state that as one student could not hold the Scholarship and House-surgeoncy at the same time, Dr. Watson had chosen the latter. The laureation of the graduates then took place, the following receiving the degrees of M.D., C.M. for which they were presented by the Dean of the Faculty, Dr. Fife Fowler.

C. H. Amys, Lakefield, Ont.
J. Y. Baker, B.A., Summerstown, P.E.I.
A. B. Chapman, Kingston.
F. E. Connor, Gananoque.
E. G. Cooper, Lanark.
J. L. Devlin, Montreal, Que.
J. L. Goodchild, Craigleith.
V. L. Goodwill, Charlottetown, P.E.I.
A. F. Grant, Peterborough.
J. Alton Harriss, Montreal, Que.
R. W. Huffman, Bath.
H. A. Hunter, B.A., Smith's Falls.
R. D. Menzies, B.A., Glen Tay.
J. Mitchell, Beachberg.
H. H. McCrea, Easton's Corners.
A. Nugent, B.A., Lindsay.
A. W. Richardson, B.A., (McGill,) Kingston.
G. S. Sadler, Packingham.
A. Shaw, Kingston.
W. J. Simpson, Kingston.
T. Snyder, M.A., Ph.D., D.D., Kingston.
E. C. Watson, M.A., Kingston.
A. R. B. Williamson, M.A., Kingston.

Rev. Dr. A. W. Richardson then delivered the valedictory, speaking extempore. In opening, he said that the modesty of the class of '99 was very great. There never had been anything like it, and probably never would be again. There was not a student in the University who should not wish the faculty of Queen's

to be healthy, strong and prosperous. One might go from the Atlantic to the Pacific and would find no men more truly devoted to their professions than were the professors of Queen's. They deserved great credit for exerting their efforts as they had done when Queen's was struggling along in her younger days. He questioned if there was another University on the continent where the professors and students had so much sympathy with each other. He believed that the graduates had all resolved to do nothing that would reflect unfavorably on the teaching they had received.

Principal Grant, in introducing Dr. Donald McLean, Detroit, referred to the success of this student of Queen's, who was now at the head of the Society of Physicians and Surgeons on this continent. In getting Dr. McLean to come here, he had to promise that the students would keep quiet and give him a hearing.

Dr. McLean then delivered his address, part of which we herewith publish and commend to the careful consideration of graduate and undergraduate alike :

"Having entered upon a life of scientific humanitarianism, resolve to-day that no gauds or shows of the world shall be permitted to seduce you from the inspiring and soul-delighting business of acquiring knowledge and turning it to practical account, for the benefit of your fellow-beings. "Happy is the man that findeth wisdom and the man that getteth understanding. For the merchandise of it is better than the merchandise of silver, and the gain thereof than fine gold. She is more precious than rubies and all the things thou canst desire are not to be compared unto her. Length of days is in her right hand and in her left hand riches and honor. Her ways are ways of pleasantness and all her paths are peace. She is a tree of life to them that lay hold upon her and happy is every one that retaineth her."—Prov. chap. 4.

"It occurs to me to mention one or two additional resolutions which seem to be worthy of your careful consideration and practical acceptance. Resolve now, once for all, that you will avoid the awful whirlpool of debt. "Neither a borrower nor a lender be." Endorse no man's note and ask no man to endorse yours. "Facilis descensus averni," and the beginning of the end, and the ruin of many a promising professional career has been written in the apparently inoffensive terms, "Ninety days after date I promise to pay." Discouragement, grief, heart-burning, and without doubt professional crime have oftentimes been the ultimate result of such temporizing expedients. Therefore, my earnest wish for you who now hear my voice is that you may, among other good resolutions,

firmly abide by this one, "Owe no man any thing."

"The next resolution I offer for your acceptance with considerable hesitancy. In all probability its applicability is limited. Nevertheless, I give it for what it is worth and to whom it may concern. It refers to the question of matrimony, than which, so far as my experience extends, there is no more interesting subject for young men in general and for medical graduates in particular. If there really remains one man amongst you who is still heartwhole and fancy free, to that man I say, resolve to "gang warily." Matrimony involves great responsibilities and is not to be entered upon hastily. The life of a young doctor, if he is worthy of his high vocation, is a progressive and ever-increasing life, and the sweet young girl, who to day seems all perfection in his eyes, may in a few years, when he has attained to full growth as a professional man, find herself unequal to his intellectual and social requirements and a cause of bitter regret and bitter disappointment to him no less than to herself. Observation and experience have convinced me that the trite old saying that a doctor, to be successful, must be a married man, is an inaccurate and an unworthy one. That proverb should, in my opinion, be altered to read, "A doctor, to be successful and happy, must above and before all things be a good and a pure man. His life and character must be above reproach." Some of the best and most highly honored and trustworthy doctors I have ever known have been unmarried, while some of the very worst and most dangerous have been husbands and fathers. To act wisely and well in the all-important business of choosing a helpmeet, a man and more especially a doctor, requires to possess the wisdom and the knowledge of human nature which can only be acquired by mature experience. Do not misunderstand me. I am not an enemy to the divine institution of marriage. Quite the reverse. Few people will hesitate to heartily endorse as I do the advice given in his own sweet, quaint language by Robert Burns to his young friend:

"The sacred lawe of weel-placed love,
Luxuriantly indulge it;
But never tempt the illicit rove,
Tho naething should divulge it.
I waive the quantum o the sin,
The hazard o' concealing;
But, oh! it hardens a' within
And petrifies the feeling."

And the greatest poet since Burns has forcibly and beautifully set forth the same doctrine in the initial stanza of his great poem, 'Sir Galahad':

"My good blade carves the casques of men,
My tough lance thrusteth sure.
My strength is as the strength of ten,
Because my heart is pure."

"The rapid flight of time compels me to confine my additional suggestions within the limits of bare mention, and still I feel reluctant to omit them entirely. One is to cultivate a taste for the study of professional history and biography. The pleasure and profit attainable by this means are, in my opinion, beyond calculation. So strongly do I feel on this subject that if I had the power I would have a chair devoted to it established in every medical college. I respectfully commend this suggestion to the favourable consideration of those noble patrons of universities, hospitals, and medical colleges in Canada who have already made their names immortal by their munificent benefactions for the cause of education and humanity.

"With one more suggestion, which I ask you to adopt, to-day, I will stop. It is this: Avoid conflicts, controversies and unkind correspondences with your professional brethren. "Take heed to yourselves; if thy brother trespass against thee, rebuke him, and if he repent, forgive him. And if he trespass against thee seven times in a day, and seven times in a day turn again to thee and say I repent, thou shalt forgive him." To secure this most valuable consummation, I beg of you to eschew pen, ink and paper; go straight to the offending brother and face to face argue your case; listen respectfully and patiently to whatever he may have to say, and in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred the whole trouble will be happily and honourably disposed of. "He that is slow to anger is better than the mighty, and he that ruleth his spirit than he that taketh a city."

"Once again, and finally, I urge you to begin this very day the business of forming and adhering to good resolutions to the best of your ability and your reward will surely be very great. The glitter and the glory of the battlefield will not descend upon you. The fame and distinction of the orator and the parliamentarian may pass you by, but just so surely as you do your whole duty in your own sphere and to the best of your ability, so surely will you attain to as great a degree of happiness and honour as human nature is capable of. And so, therefore, my last word to you is to wish you God speed in the matter of making and keeping your good resolutions, and, before all others, remember this one:

"Be obstinately just;
Indulge no passion, and betray no trust;
Let never man be bold enough to say,
Thus and no farther shall my passion stray:

For one fault past compels us into more,
And that grows fate, which was but guilt before."

Rev. Dr. Milligan, Toronto, followed. He did not know of any honour he had received that exceeded that of the honorary presidency of the Alma Mater. It required the same aims in all the professions for the attainment of success. Men were apt to forget the common place. The development of habits and character would remain. There were different kinds of dissipation. A man did not need to get drunk to become dissipated. He had known numbers of so-called students and other men, who had never attained to any distinction because they did not study. They should keep abreast of the times. Medical science would make great strides within the next ten years. The graduates should not be afraid. They should be true to themselves. The great trouble was that men said one thing and meant another. Next to man's relation to God was man's relation to his wife. The world was wide and inviting. Most men did not realize the opportunities they had. All made blunders but they should try to do better. Bad doctors were as great an evil, perhaps, as bad ministers.

The Rev. Mr. Mackie closed the proceedings with prayer.

NOTES.

F. R. Hastings has gone to Ottawa to act as House-surgeon in the Hospital there.

Several of the graduating class were noticed to give special attention to Dr. McLean's remarks upon matrimony, and here and there through the audience fair maidens' faces indicated a pensiveness which the general trend of Convocation exercises did not account for.

Mention should have been made of the stand taken by Dr. W. J. Simpson of the graduating class. He stood a good third in his year, coming close upon Dr. Williamson, and had he applied for the Chancellor's Scholarship he would have received it.

Student in Bacteriology, "practical."—"Say, I had a dandy cover-glass preparation. I got one tubercle bacillus and anchored him. I saw staphylococci and streptococci, and as I was "cocci" myself I tried to get in the bunch when some of them yelled "slide" and I had to go!"

Student, gazing through microscope tube, stuck in the neck of a bottle of XXX. Professor, loquitur:—"What do you see?"

Student, "What do I see? Why, I see a good time!"

"Who hath woe? who hath sorrow? who hath contentions?"

Exchanges.

THE following article by the Rev. Herbert Symonds appears in the *Canadian Churchman* of April 6th:—

"Theological Alumni Conferences are becoming so popular that it is possible a short account of the recent conference at Queen's may be interesting to some of the readers of the *Canadian Churchman* who have enjoyed those of Trinity University, or of Wycliff College. Comparisons are proverbially odious, but they are sometimes instructive. I may, therefore, briefly note some contrasts between the conferences at Trinity and this year's conference at Queen's. At Trinity the devotional needs of the minister's life find fuller recognition than at Queen's, where there is nothing corresponding to the "Quiet Hour." The practical side of the clergyman's life has more emphasis laid upon it than at Queen's. On the other hand, it must be candidly stated that the programme of the Trinity Conference bears no comparison at all in variety and comprehensiveness with that of Queen's. It is impossible to give an adequate treatment of such a subject as the Prophets of Israel, or even of one prophet, or of any department of Biblical Theology in one paper, even though that paper be of such excellence as was that of Rev. H. H. Bedford-Jones, at Trinity. At Queen's this subject occupied three or four lectures, and is continued from year to year. Courses of lectures ought to be aimed at, and Queen's supplies general courses. Prof. Glover gave three lectures, each of a full hour's length, on "The Church in the Fourth Century;" Prof. Cappon three on "Wordsworth," and Prof. Watson four on "Philo and the New Testament." All these courses were intensely interesting and valuable. A marked feature of the Queen's conference is the absolute freedom with which diverse opinions are stated. To some many of the views enunciated or described would appear to be startling. There was, however, no sign of "smartness," or of the mere love of the new and unusual. The whole tone of the Biblical work is constructive and positive, but upon the basis of the critical results of Driver and other scholars. How interesting and practical the prophetic writings become under such treatment, few are as yet aware. An admirable feature of these conferences is the publication of the programme a full year ahead of the Conference. This affords the student an opportunity of reading up beforehand those subjects in which he is interested. At the last session of this year's Conference, Principal Grant announced the programme for next year. It includes such good things as a course of four lectures on "The

Fathers and the Gnostics," by Prof. Watson, a course on "The Theology of St. Paul" by Prof. McNaughton, and courses on the Old Testament and on Modern Literature.

De Nobis.

WE were rather surprised a short time ago at seeing the age assigned to our Hockey captain by a Toronto paper, but we were even more surprised on coming across the following stanza in Burns' song, "The Jolly Beggars," which must have been written as early as 1790. It is impossible to tell whether the one represented as speaker had played hockey or football. Here it is:—

"I lastly was with Curtis among the floating batteries,
And there I left for witness an arm and a limb;
Yet let my country need me with Elliot to head me,
I'd clatter on my stumps at the sound of the drum."

ASTRONOMICAL OBSERVATIONS.

The man in the moon says:—

That the usual number marched bravely out
from the Junior Math. ordeal.

That the fainting trick is about played out.

That the majority worked long and fainted
not.

That the end is not yet.

That they shall be separated one from another,
the sheep from the goats.

That there should have been a "tertium
quid" in the symposium on '99.

That Dargavel swallowed it.

That a certain learned professor of a dead
language explains the lack of interest in church
work on the part of his better half, by the fact
that he married her for *domestic purposes only*.

That the large birth rate in Quebec is a re-
proach on Ontario.

That this year's graduating class ought to re-
move the reproach.

That "Uncle John" and the Moderator are
seriously considering the question.

That Jim Shortt thinks all young men over
twenty-five should settle down and replenish
the earth.

That a Medical Professor has set a good ex-
ample.

That C. L. Durie says there are others who
can imitate Burns as well as Pompey.

That J. D. Byrnes announces the retirement
of the Queen's Gramophone Company (Limited
—to 2).

That the company has gone into the "preach-
ing business."

That they will be unable to give any more
"recitals."

That John McCallum is going to purchase a

few pounds of cheap candy to aid him in his
pastoral calls at Wilbur this summer.

That the tall fellow with the black hair has
come out of his lair.

That some of the students are thinking of ap-
plying the X rays to a certain professor's lec-
tures.

That students should not be expected to
write a six-hour exam. paper in two or three.

That the candidates in one Honor class
seriously considered the advisability of bring-
ing their meals to Convocation Hall.

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LL.B. Blue Silk, bordered with White Fur.

D.D. Black Silk, lined with White.

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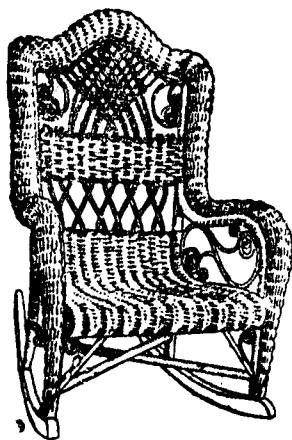
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» QUEEN'S » UNIVERSITY JOURNAL

VOL. XXVI.

KINGSTON, CANADA, APRIL 29TH, 1899.

No. 12.

Queen's University Journal.

Published by the Alma Mater Society of Queen's University in
Twelve Fortnightly Numbers, during
the Academic Year.

G. H. WILLIAMSON	- - -	Editor-in-Chief.
J. A. McCALLUM, '99.	- - -	Managing Editor.
G. R. LOWE, B.A.,	- - -	Editor for Arts.
A. W. RICHARDSON, B.A.,	- - -	Editor for Divinity Hall.
J. D. CRAIG, B.A.,	- - -	Editor for Medical College.
MISS E. McLENNAN,	}	Editors for Ladies' Column.
MISS U. MACALLISTER,		
R. B. DARGAVEL, '99	- - -	Business Manager.
L. M. MACDONNELL, '01	- - -	Asst. Business Manager.

A LITTLE more attention to academic usage on the part of both senate and students would be a good thing. If something is not done to stem the present tide of indifference there will soon be nothing to mark the academic nature of any University function. At the Baccalaureate sermon, this year, the graduating class not only did not wear their gowns but failed to sit together in the place allotted them. This may seem to be praiseworthy modesty on their part, born of a desire not to be conspicuous, but to our mind it is false modesty. We do not believe in the ostentatious display of college decorations, but surely a man who has honestly won distinction and obtained the standing which entitles him to a University degree, is not derogating from his dignity by taking the customary place for those to whom the sermon is especially addressed. 'Ninety-nine' established a bad precedent in regard to this matter.

Apropos of this subject. Would it not be well for the senate to enforce the rule regarding the wearing of gowns and even caps in the University building, or better still, for the students to take the initiative? Let every senior and every divinity student, next fall, don the gowns and the "mortar-board" and the whole question is

settled. The A.M.S. could also do much to perpetuate these outward marks of academic life. One thing it ought to do at the earliest opportunity, purchase a silk gown, and insist that the President and the Secretary should wear a gown at all meetings of the society.

* * *

Ever since we had occasion three months ago to tell the *Whig* a few wholesome but unpalatable truths, that vituperative sheet has, in the language of the street, "been laying for us." It seems to have determined that the opportunity should come during Convocation, even if it had to create the opportunity. Unable to meet the charges we then made against it, every one of which was well within the truth, and afraid of a fresh castigation if it continued its contemptible practice of sneering at the students and University, it has been nursing its wrath in sullen silence ever since.

But the very day the College closed, and it thinks it can slander us with impunity, it again, reveals its true nature. After being decent for a few short months, its swinish nature reasserts itself, and it returns to wallow in the mire of misrepresentation and abuse.

The Toronto papers, the other local papers, and one at least of the Montreal papers reported the proceedings of Tuesday's Convocation with considerable fulness, and each referred briefly to the conduct of the boys, but the *Whig* man is the only one whose exquisite sense of propriety and decorum was completely outraged. It would seem that others of the *Whig* staff besides the reporters must have attended the school for manners and refinement in the Whig Hall last winter, but we fear that a more thorough course will be required in order to make a gentleman out of our censor.

But even external decency is worth a good deal, and we sincerely regret that the *Whig* has again fallen from grace. The worst of it is, that those who know its vagaries best were able to prophesy this fall to a nicety. Over two months ago we were warned by several who knew well how courageous and honorable in controversy the *Whig* is, that it would return to its despicable attacks as soon as the College session closed, and the first issue thereafter verified the estimate these men had of the character of the *Whig* man.

It is almost unnecessary to say that we do not justify every act of individual students in the City Hall on Tuesday, but we do say that the general body of the students gave the speakers a respectful hearing, and nothing in the whole conduct of the students was at all comparable to the contemptibly partizan report of the proceedings which the *Whig* published. The sheet that cannot for a single hour lift itself above petty party politics and report a University function which has no political significance in the narrow sense in which alone politics is understood by such papers—the sheet that goes out of its way to try to discredit a distinguished clergyman because he found something good to say of one of its political opponents, ought to be exceedingly backward about setting itself up as the censor of the morals and manners of even uncouth and uncultured college men.

* * *

The idea of decorating Sir John's monument on the day the new chair was inaugurated was a good one, and it speaks well for the liberality of view which is inculcated at Queen's that the suggestion was received with spontaneous enthusiasm by all classes of students. The speeches were good and this feature of the closing ceremonies was a decided success.

* * *

The two most pleasing incidents of Wednesday's Convocation, two which ought to cover the whole multitude of the gallery's sins, were the ovation accorded our blind fellow-student A. T. Barnard, of Hamilton, when he went forward for his degree, and the enthusiastic and graceful way in which the students received the mention of Mrs. Grant's name by Chief-Justice

MacLennan, in connection with the list of beenefactors of the new Political Science chair.

* * *

A matter requiring attention is the making of graduates' hoods, for each of which a uniformity in material is sadly required. We would suggest that the senate take this into consideration.

Degrees, Medals and Prizes.

The following is the list of graduates, medalists and prize-winners:—

MASTERS OF ARTS.

Bell J M, Almonte
Black H H, Kingston
Clark George W, Kingston
Duff J, Arnprior
Dunkley A W, Picton
Fee W M, Camden East
Fitzgerald Eliza S, Cornwall
Gober Mai, Atlanta, Georgia
Hawley A T, Napanee
Hodgson R T, Guelph
Jamieson Georgina, Napanee
Kemp W, Kingston
Kennedy T, Agincourt
Misener Geneva, Niagara Falls South
Mortin Alice, Aylmer
Macdonald J F, South Lancaster
Macdonnell J S, Fergus
McLaren W W, Renfrew
Rogers W C, Linden Valley
Skelton O, Cornwall

BACHELORS OF ARTS.

Allen Laura E, Marlbank
Barnard A T, Hamilton
Beckstedt I N, Chesterville
Belfour Percy F, Bath
Brandon J S, Ancaster
Brandon W M, Ancaster
Britton Mildred G, Kingston
Bryson Mary G, Ottawa
Burgess H H, Owen Sound
Clarke J T A, Lindsay
Dempster J H, Ridgetown
Detlor W T, Napanee
Dolan G R, Carleton Place
Durie C L, Ottawa
Fee S M, Camden East
Gray Henrietta A, Kingston
Greenhill Eva E, Smith's Falls
Grenfell Caroline P, Arnprior
Grenfell M Elizabeth, Arnprior
Hamm B W, Bath
Hindle G, Orillia

Hord A H, Mitchell
Horton C W, London
Hunter W R, Smith's Falls
Kennedy J M, Apple Hill
Malone Edith A, Kingston
Merrill J W, Ottawa
Millar J F, Millarton
Mudie Ethel, Kingston
Munro Maud E, Perth
McCallum J A, Brewer's Mills
McLennan Elizabeth, Lancaster
McMillan A, Sonya
McPhail A C, Campbellville
Orser T H, Glenvale
Poole A W, Poole's Resort
Pringle H S, Napanee
Purvis W, Junetown
Putnam J H, Ottawa
Rawlins J W, Perth
Reid G M, Kingston
Robertson D M, Shakespeare
Saunders W R, Varney
Scott A, Glenmorris
Snell G W, Pembroke
Stothers R, Ottawa
Williamson George H, Kingston
Witherel E R, Athens

BACHELOR OF SCIENCE.

Merritt C P, St Catharines

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Abrey J, Moulton
Cram W H, Carleton Place
Feir H, Omeme
Kannawin W M, Shelbourne
Millar W, Elkhorn
MacNeill A J, Orangedale
Shortt J S, Calgary

UNIVERSITY MEDALISTS.

Latin—Oscar Skelton, M.A., Cornwall.
Greek—Geneva Misener, M.A., Niagara Falls, South.
Moderns—Edith A. Malone, B.A., Kingston.
English—James Duff, M.A., Arnprior.
History—Ethel Mudie, B.A., Kingston.
Moral Philosophy—W. M. Fee, M.A., Camden East.
Political Science—W. W. McLaren, M.A., Renfrew.
Biology—W. J. Saunders, Kingston.
Chemistry—J. M. Bell, M.A., Almonte.
Mathematics—Alice Mortin, M.A., Aylmer.

SCHOLARSHIPS IN THEOLOGY.

Sarah McClelland Waddell, \$120—First year Divinity, O. and N. T. Exegesis and Elocution, James Wallace, M.A., Renfrew.
Spence, \$60—First year Divinity, O. and N. T. Exegesis and Apologetics or Hebrew, W.

McDonald, B.A., Blakenay, tenable for two years.

Leitch Memorial, \$80—Awarded upon sessional examination, tenable for two years, James S. Shortt, M.A., Calgary, N.W.T.

Toronto, \$60—Second year Hebrew, W. Guy, B.A., Camden East.

Rankin, \$55—Apologetics, T. F. Heeney, B.A., Woodstock.

Glass Memorial, \$30—Church History, W. H. Cram, B.A., Carleton Place.

James Anderson, bursary, \$30—Gaelic, H. L. McKinnon, B.A., Lake Ainslie, C.B.

William Morris, bursary, \$60—W. H. Cram, B.A., Carleton Place.

St. Andrew's Church, Toronto, \$50—O. and N. T. Exegesis, A. W. McIntosh, Deseronto.

Anderson. No. 1, \$40—First year Divinity, James Anthony, Owen Sound.

Anderson, No. 2, \$40—Second year Divinity, D. L. Gordon, B.A., Stapleton.

Mackie, \$25—W. T. Prittie, B.A., Kingston.

Chancellor's, \$70—M. A. McKinnon, B.A., Lake Ainslie, C.B.

PRACTICAL SCIENCE SCHOLARSHIPS.

Chancellor's in Practical Science, E. Dwyer, Kingston.

"The Graduate," Chemistry, W. G. Dunkley, Picton.

Gowan prize, Botany, Annie Boyd, M.A., Kingston.

PRIZES.

Gowan Foundation Scholarship, essay—D. M. Solandt, East Berkshire, Vermont.

Latin Prose essay—Ursilla Macalister, Prescott.

Greek Prose—J. S. Macdonnell, M.A., Fergus.

Lewis lecture—J. S. Shortt, M.A., Calgary.

McBean Scholarship, essay, "Data of Ethics"—T. K. Scott, Glen Morris.

The boys who undertook to usher at the City Hall on Tuesday would like to apologise to the lady students for the manner in which things were bungled as regards the seats allotted to them. It was the intention to reserve the first fifteen or twenty seats in the front of the building, but, owing to an unfortunate accident, the ushers did not gain admittance until the doors were opened to the public, and by the time they got control of things the front seats were all taken. The only thing then to be done was to secure half-a-dozen seats farther back, and this with some difficulty they managed to accomplish. With hopes that the girls will forgive us, we promise better things next time.

IT is an inscrutable mystery to some good people, far removed from academical circles, why so many years should be consumed in the making of ministers out of lads whom they thought good preachers seven years ago.

We have our mysteries too, but that is not one of them. It certainly is not a sense of the infinitude of our knowledge that drives us from the sheltering walls of our Alma Mater. But when our turn comes, we too must go,

"And, departing, leave behind us,
Footprints on the sands of time."

You know the rest, dear brothers, but for Auld Lang Syne permit us to give you a brief outline of our—boots, the ones we now wear.

The Moderator does not always polish his, but they are substantial, roomy and developing. He would take them off his feet to give to any needy fellow. He avoids planting them on people's corns, and has no corns of his own. Some sweet day he hopes to get a patent leather pair for a certain purpose. His boots, by the way, have two souls, and can express themselves in Gaelic and English.

The President of the Alma Mater, who is also a member of our final year, had his shoes made to order. They have trodden the forum, the sanctum and the study, ever with a purpose. Lately he has worn Hospital slippers for several weeks, and his fellows are right glad to hear the tramp of our Robert's shoes on familiar soil. They should grace a good pulpit—behind it, of course.

But the ex-President A.M.S. has solid, heavy treaders, which get over the ground steadily and surely, ever advancing. Edinburgh's streets are likely to feel them next autumn. They are classic, though modern, economic, though political, and theological though rational, and have an avowedly strong impulse to kick a cad.

The ex-Treasurer of the Q.U.M.A. wears expensive boots. He knows how to get the money. They have an enthusiastic spring and mystical laces. They are good for a long walk, too, and should serve well, east or west.

But Miller has the real Western boot, no wild nor woolly article either, no hair outside nor inside. They do not even squeak, but plod gently, minding their own business, keeping out the wet.



Willie Cram's boots are always properly polished and in good repair. They are used to long, systematic walks and seasonable talks. They appreciate music and love philosophy, and are as nice samples of footwear as ever you saw.

Currie's are quite stylish and yet can stand a K. & P. mission field as well as any. They never kicked a football, though, nor any other body. They preferred somebody's parlor to the A.M.S. on Saturday evenings.

One member has the boots of a married man, wearing their responsibility gracefully enough, and getting a call early in the morning.

A medal in philosophy is the fee for another married graduate.

The artist, a sample of whose work adorns the top of this column, has aesthetic boots, with which he tunes his mandolin, and on the soles of which he coins choice English.

"Where is the scribe?" "Lo, here am I,"

With long boots, copper-toed.

"Stands for itself the fact

As unrelenting nature leaves her every act."

QUEEN'S GRADUATES TEACHING IN ONTARIO.

It is interesting to notice the advance made by Queen's during the last ten years with regard to the number of her graduates holding positions in High Schools and Collegiate Institutes. Ten years ago there were not more than half-a-dozen Queen's graduates holding such positions; according to the last report of the Education Department there are seventy-four Queen's graduates and specialists teaching in Ontario schools. Below is a detailed statement:

Classics, 11.

English, History, French and German, 9.

French and German, 9.

English and History, 6.

Classics, English and History, 1.

Mathematics, English and History, 2.

Science, 13.

Mathematics 10.

Mathematics and Science, 4.

General teachers, 9.

From this report it will be seen that the specialists in English and History, and those in French and German stand first on the list, each totaling 18. The others follow in this order: Science, 17; Mathematics, 14; Classics, 12.

Convocation.

BACCALAUREATE SERMON.

THE Baccalaureate Sermon was preached in Convocation Hall on Sunday afternoon, April 23rd, by Principal Grant, who spoke as follows:—

Graduates—You have completed the course, the object of which is to impart a liberal as distinguished from a professional education. Some of you will return, for the higher studies known as post-graduate, or to enter on one or other of the professional courses which most universities now supply: but the majority will say good-bye to Queen's this week, and therefore a few parting words from the Principal may not be inappropriate. My address has been suggested by the pregnant saying of the Master (Matt. xxii., 21), "Render therefore unto Caesar the things which are Caesar's; and unto God the things that are God's."

According to the old conception, Caesar was an irresistible power, above and beyond the individual, and there was no alternative but unquestioning obedience or rebellion. Now, in all self-governing states, Caesar means simply the people or ourselves; and this command therefore is that we shall do justice to ourselves in all civic and public relations. So, too, according to the old conception, God was another external power, above and beyond us; in the heavens, and even more irresistible and inscrutable than Caesar. Now, God is

"Closer to us than breathing,
Nearer than hands or feet."

In Him we live, move, and have our being; and the command to render to God the things that are God's is that we shall do justice to the highest in ourselves, that we shall be true to the spiritual and the eternal, to that which alone gives meaning, dignity, and sanctity to life.

The State is an organism distinct from the individual. God is a reality distinct from man. The life of the State is as elevated, subtle, and varied, as it is vast, many-sided and complicated. How much greater then must be the life of God! Both are mediated to us through our own souls and experiences; and according to the truth and power of these shall be our value to the universe and our inheritance throughout the eternity in which we have just begun conscious life. There is no dualism in our life, though, as the text indicates, there are two sides to it. Concerning each of these sides suffer a few words.

1. The State has a right to expect much from you. It has the right to look for common honesty and common sense from all its mem-

bers, but often it looks in vain. Among college men, however, these fundamentals should not be uncommon. The object of all college training should be to free the mind from narrowness and to cultivate in it right ideals; to teach men how to think and study intelligently so as to ensure progress; to form strong, brave, and disciplined characters so as to ensure steadiness and stability when the ship is threatened with gusts of hysteria or the more sinister violence of selfish passions. Men and women of this stamp do not come from universities alone. They grow up in quiet, duty-doing, godly homes. They are formed under the strong pressure of industrial and commercial life. They are the consummate flower of the civil, military, naval, diplomatic and political services of our world-wide Empire. But there is no nursery more fitted for their growth than a university, whose professors are believed to be animated by lofty and unselfish aims and whose students have a collective life of the same kind which corrects in due time the incompleteness and crudities of each of them. Here we ought to have the highest elevation in the community; that from which influences for good must in the end permeate the whole mass. It has therefore been said, "Tell me what Oxford and Cambridge are to-day, and I will tell you what England shall be to-morrow." The same is largely true of every old, homogeneous, well-settled, civilized community. Though less applicable to a new country, not yet rounded into form, it applies in large measure already to the United States. In its four hundred colleges and universities, feeble and chaotic though many of them are, is to be found that which will prove the saving salt of the great Republic. And though Canada is—even as compared with the United States—in its babyhood, the baby comes from good stock, and is following already the example set by the motherland. Our people are showing a high zeal for education; and, though a great deal of nonsense is often talked about our system, with absurd hopes held out of every high school and every common school being a university, and of every child getting the same equipment, quite irrespective of the size and quality of his brains and of the varied work of the world, the talk is not taken seriously. Our secondary system of schools is improving; and during the last twenty years our colleges have more than kept pace with the increase of the nation in population and wealth.

From you, then, trained as you have been, the State has a right to expect much; and only as you fulfil this expectation can it be well with yourselves. There are two extremes against which you should be on your guard from the

outset; the standing aloof from the general life, and on the other hand identifying yourselves with a party machine, and becoming soiled—it may be through your impetuosity and zeal for the success of what you honestly believe the right—with the debasing aims and practices of those whose motto is—Our party, right or wrong.

As to the first extreme, though you hold aloof, others will not. Demagogues always abound in democracies, and nothing will gratify them so much as your abstention from public life. The result will be the extension to the whole community of what is now seen in the greatest cities and States of the Union, to the infinite loss of all public and private life. We have had terrible warnings in history. New York presents to us as terrible a warning to-day. You may say, "What have I to gain by interesting myself in public life?" The very question shows that you have exactly the same spirit as the most vulgar boss, or that you are even worse, because you are a coward, and he is generally not that.

The other extreme is the one most likely to attract you. Governor Roosevelt—one of the bravest men in public life—speaking the other day to the students of Michigan, said that he did not know which he dreaded most, the machine politician or the fool reformer. The two are close brothers; for there is not only the regular party machine, on which there are always certain checks, but the fool reformer—having sense enough to see that organization is necessary—tries to get up a little machine with which to force his panacea on one or the other party, and on his machine there is usually no check of any kind. His importance, or the petty office he often has in view, depends on the persistence with which he presses his fad on the public. If you cannot be a man, if you can be nothing better than a cog in a machine, better join at once the regular organization than the petty machine which arrogates to itself some such high-sounding name as League, Union, Church, Alliance, or Council, while behind it are generally a few fussy and shallow persons who identify the whole life of the State with some pet measure which is going to bring in the Millennium, but which on the contrary, only brings law into contempt and lowers the self-respect of the whole community. Young people are apt to exaggerate the importance of law-making. Remember Emerson's wise word, "The law is only a memorandum." It simply registers the point to which the life of the community has attained, through teaching and training, through example and custom, through the formative power of ideas, and the inspiring influence of great souls. Surely it is of more import-

ance to live a noble life, to utter a true idea, to preach truth suited to the age, to give words of wisdom to the public through the press, than to be the mere instrument of recording these or the husk of these on the statute book. For what the law does is comparatively of no consequence. The law is not for the righteous man, and the aim in all communities is to have all the members righteous. And as regards the unrighteous, the law can do little more than drive them into secret places and courses. They are thus made worse. The healing influences of the wide, open air do not reach them. They escape public opinion and public censure. The disease then preys on the social organism unseen; but the Pharisee exults in his work, and loudly calls attention to the cleansing he has done, and to the whiteness of his mortuary chapels.

"Render, therefore, unto Caesar the things which are Caesar's."

II. There is something even more important, because more fundamental. God is the great reality. The First Commandment is that which gives meaning and inspiration to the Second. Only as you are true to God will you be permanently true to your civic and public life. There never has been a truly great statesman who had not his inspiration in this secret fountain. There has never been a great civilization which did not rest on religion; and according to the truth of the religion and its grasp of God has been the worth of its civilization. The saddest spectacle the world presents to-day is China, potentially the greatest nation on earth from its antiquity, its numbers, its resources, and the industry, peacefulness and domestic virtues of its people; but actually the feeblest, unable to resist attack or resent insult. And why? Because its head is bowed down to the earth instead of being lifted up into the heavens. That has made each Chinaman think only of himself and of his own pocket. There is no public spirit, because there is no sense of God.

There is a still more remarkable proof of the importance of knowing God. There never lived a man of sweeter nature and purer life than Gautama the Buddha; and the revelation was given to him that in inward culture and active virtue lies the true secret of life. But God—in whom we live or else we have no life—was not revealed to him. And so Buddhism has failed.

My young friends, this is life eternal, to know God and Jesus Christ, whom He has sent. In that knowledge, you will find exhaustless inspiration. When, in hours of loneliness or depression, after apparent defeat or even sin, you fall back into the citadel of your soul, if you

seek you will find Him there; you will find pardon, peace and a new spring of hope; you will find a friend who never fails and never betrays; and you will return to the work and warfare of life, wiser than before, and knowing that your victory is secure because He is on your side.

"Render to God the things that are God's."

Just because life is more complex than ever it was before, is the Spirit of God more needed to guide and to strengthen. Do not fancy that you need not the Spirit of God. Of all delusions, there is none so dreadful as that.

MONDAY AFTERNOON.

The proceedings were conducted in Convocation Hall by the Alma Mater Society, the President, R. Burton, M.A., in the chair. In addition to the items (interesting and otherwise) contributed by the gallery, the Arts and Divinity valedictories were delivered by J. F. Millar, B.A., and Geo. R. Lowe, B.A., respectively. Prof. Dyde also gave a very interesting and helpful address to the assembled students. The attendance at these exercises was larger than usual, and the plan of giving this meeting into the charge of the A.M.S. worked well.

DIVINITY VALEDICTORY.

Mr. President of the Alma Mater Society, Fellow-Students, Ladies and Gentlemen:—

The members of the Divinity class of '99 have stood by turns upon this sacred platform in days gone by. We have addressed these benches when they were as quiet as one could wish any audience to be, and when most of them were as vacant and as irresponsible as one could heartily desire all members of a congregation *not* to be. At the end of the Hall, however, would be found a fringe of friendly critics, against whom one had to fling his voice and his sermon. The keen and kindly criticism of the Principal brought each ordeal to a close, and the student breathed more freely for a time.

To-day all that is shoved behind us, and we are here, as a class, for a different purpose and in a different manner.

More than seven years ago some of us came to Queen's. Some of us left Queen's in those years exceeding seven, and some remained and were joined by others, so that to-day we have a class of students thinking about leaving the Divinity Hall. And you are kind enough to ask what we are thinking, and what we will say before "Good-bye." One thing is, "Where did we come from, and what brought us to Queen's?" And this leads us back to godly parents, and to ministers or presbyters who were bishops to us, and to school-teachers who

implanted the love of learning, and to old-time Queen's men whose magnetism drew us hitherward. In this connexion a passage from *Sartor Resartus* comes to mind:

"Two men I honor, and no third. First, the toil-worn craftsman, that with earth made implement laboriously conquers the earth and makes her man's. Venerable to me is the hard Hand; crooked, coarse: wherein, notwithstanding, lies a cunning virtue indefeasibly royal, as of the sceptre of this planet.

"A second man I honor and still more highly: Him who is seen toiling for the spiritually indispensable; not daily bread, but the Bread of Life. Is not he, too, in his duty; endeavouring towards inward Harmony: revealing this by act, or by word, through all his outward endeavours, be they high or low?

"Unspeakably touching it is, however, when I find both dignities united. * * * Sublimar in this world know I nothing than a Peasant Saint. * * *

"Such a one will take thee back to Nazareth itself; thou wilt see the splendour of heaven spring forth from the humblest depths of earth, like a light shining in great darkness."

And so our fathers sent us down to Queen's that we might become men. We left our mothers and came to be cared for by the Alma Mater of many sons and daughters. Of her it shall be said that many a man was born there, of her shall we say, "If I forget thee, let my right hand forget its cunning." "Who is she that looketh forth as the morning, Fair as the moon, Clear as the sun, Terrible as an army with banners?" 'Tis Queen's, "ever royal and affectionate in her bearing."

Which of her professors hath not "taught weak wills how much they can"? We hope that we shall ever have kindly feelings towards those who have been our professors in theology. Each has represented to us some ideal truths, each has borne patiently with our crudities, each has sought in his own way to guide our feet into the way of peace. And we never can tell how much we owe to some of our Arts professors, whose spirit of culture and of fearless search for Truth impregnates the very air of Queen's. During the past session we have been specially indebted to the Professor of Mental Philosophy for what might be called a practical course in the Philosophy of Preaching and in the conduct of public worship. The past session has been, in many respects, the most satisfactory of our course. We are very grateful for the work of Mr. Jordan, Mr. Faulkner and Mr. Laird. The gentle and scholarly divine of Strathroy has given us an insight into the details of Modern Biblical research, has shown the great value of reverent Biblical Cri-

ticism, and has deepened, let us hope, our desire to be students all our lives. We anticipate the glad greeting that will be accorded Professor Macnaughton on his return visit next session (D.V.) and would suggest that the Divinities arrange the Scotch song in which it is asked, "When ye come back fra Germany, what will ye bring to me, laddie?" to suit the case, with especial emphasis on the retort, "Be my man, yersel', Johnnie." We who leave, inwardly vow to do our best endeavour to sit at the feet of such worthies at the next Alumni Conference.

Permit me also, on behalf of the Divinity students, to express our thanks to the Chancellor for the encouragement he has given to the pursuit of Honour work in Arts by students of Theology. Every faculty has known his wise generosity. In the Principal we have seen an illustration of the truth that the *first* of all is the *minister* of all. Therefore we feel that any criticism of the Theological course would be a superfluity of naughtiness. We know that the Principal is ever keeping watch for means within his power wherewith to improve the Theological Department and to bring it nearer the ideal of efficiency. We know that any men who wish to make safe investments for the good of their country or their church will find Principal Grant ready to show them the way. We will venture but one hint of criticism, by suggesting that Divinity students should be required to do more work for themselves, even if less hours daily were demanded for class attendance.

In this respect Honour work in Arts presents a good example, where class attendance is qualitative rather than quantitative. We think that methods of Exegesis, reading, writing and speaking demand much practice for their mastery, and that not even the student's notebook, much less his mind, should be made a lumber-room, or even a lumber-yard, from which material is taken in the spring to build up answers to Exam. questions. That which enters into a man's soul is what is, was and shall be. The tendency to ignore this is the bane of much preparatory school-work and is alien to the spirit of Queen's, but even here it requires to be guarded against. This is a mere hint which will be taken for what it is worth.

The free institutions of our College give opportunity of varied development in social and political manners, which, in due proportion, minister worthily to the welfare of the students. The A.M.S., the JOURNAL, the Y.M.C.A., the Q.U.M.A., and all the associations of Campus, Rink and Committee-room have helped us to know one another, and afford many means of becoming subdued to "that gentleness which when it weds with manhood makes a man." To all sorts and conditions of students, who re-

flected somewhat of the manifold riches of the Infinite Mind, we owe much, and we wish them all that true enlightenment and that identification with the common interests of men which shall best fulfil the individuality of each. To our fellow-students who expect to return to the familiar halls we would say that we shall watch your career with tender interest as you continue to absorb the spirit of Queen's, and, by your work, to help mould her destiny. We are glad to think that there are as good men in the undergraduate ranks to-day as ever before, and as good an average batch of graduates this year. We have been told with regard to St. John's knowledge of the Logos of Philo, that probably St. John was too busy a man to be much of a student. Let every student beware of practice based on a wrong interpretation of the activity of the apostle. The business of the student is *study*.

Much success we wish to those who go, with their Arts degree, to enter the various useful walks of life, or to prepare for them. May none of us be found bowing down to the golden image.

It is pleasant for us to think, to-day, that the Divinity class of Queen's is not a monastic order, shut out from the world, but that we can number among our friends, students in all the departments with whom we have had the most congenial associations, never to be forgotten.

Many a change of belief and of attitude comes over a man in his College days. There is so much of inner storm and stress that sometimes one can scarcely discern whither he is steering. Some day there may be a regular University preacher at Queen's, a Fellow, say, to help pilot student spirits. To-day let me mention one text which is old but perennial. It is "Love your neighbour as yourself." As we advance in knowledge we shall find reason in that truth. Our neighbours and ourselves are one.

If you like I will read a quotation from Chaucer:

"Fly from the presse, and dwell with soothfastness,
Suffice unto thy good though it be small,
Rede well thyself that other folks may rede
And Truth shall thee deliver; it is no drede.
That thee is sent receive in buxomness.
The wrestling of this world asketh a fall;
Here is no home, here is but wilderness;
Forth, pilgrim, forth, best out of thy stall!
Look up on high and thank the God of all;
Waive thy lusts and let thy ghost thee lead,
And Truth shall thee deliver, it is no drede."

Of our own outlook, just a word. The Master said to two disciples, James and John, when they were seeking preferment, "The cup that I drink ye shall drink; and with the baptism that I am baptized withal shall ye be baptized; but to sit on my right hand or on my

left hand is not mine to give, but it is for whom it hath been prepared." Mark x., 39, 40.

We believe that we, too, shall be so baptized. If not, we should be of all men most to be pitied. In the rush of to-day the Master's voice still calls men and women to leave all and follow him. If in this age, with all its complexity, with its worldly tendencies, with the longing on the part of many for clear, practical proofs that Christianity has not lost its virile power of unselfishness and self-sacrifice, we fail to devote ourselves truly to the service of our fellows, our light shall go out in darkness. If, on the other hand, we bear the burdens of the heavily laden, our outlook is bright, our opportunities large, and though our path must have many rough places, we are resolved to follow in the way trodden by so many graduates of Queen's in the service of our Master.

And now we must speak the word "Farewell!" Long may the illustrious Faculties of Queen's serve their country in their noble callings! May their chairs never lack a leg to stand on! May their way be blessed, and may their crown of rejoicing ever richly be set with the characters they help to mould! May her students be a jolly and a jollier crew in their jolly home, ever more songful and sportive and studious. We wish you well, our brothers, who "ever roaming with a hungry heart" seek truths new and old." And you, our sisters, who have given a fresh fragrance to College halls, we bid you a fond adieu! So long as there are no medals and no maidens in Divinity Hall, the Theological student can look upon both with a serenity impossible to mere Arts men. So long as there is a campus and a rink, may Theological students wax fat and kick, and have many a bone to pick with the men of Science Hall. So long as there is a unity of body, soul and spirit, Medicine and Theology will wish one another to be well, prosperous and hearty. So long as there is a Limestone City, may there be girls that are so pretty to rhyme with it, and may City and University find increased dimensions for the College Home, and live happily forever afterwards.

Finally, friends all, Farewell!

ARTS VALEDICTORY.

J. F. Millar, valedictorian for '99, referred to the fact that almost the first duty devolving on his class when they entered college was the sad one of following the remains of the late Dr. Williamson. He spoke of the growth of Queen's during recent years, and expressed doubt as to whether a much further increase in the number of students would be beneficial to the esprit de corps of the college and the inti-

mate fellowship between professors and students.

Referring to the effects of a college life and experience he spoke of the transforming process by which old ideals give way to new and higher ones. "Our attitude," he said, to those great social, political and religious questions which are everywhere agitating men's minds is at once more sympathetic and rational. We reflect it is to be hoped, that spirit of charity for which Queen's is so widely and favorably known.

Passing on from this question he spoke of the responsibilities these wider and truer views entail, and of the hopefulness that should buoy us up even though the actual conditions of life and society fall so far short of the ideals we set before us. "Progress implies continual incompleteness but it is still our hope and our ideal."

He next referred in appropriate terms to the way in which our Alma Mater tends to develop the individuality of each man instead of making him a mere encyclopaedia of facts. Education here consists in the inculcation of right principles and the development of character. Her aim is to teach men to think. She believes that it is better

"Youth should strive through acts uncouth
Towards making, than repose in aught
found made."

Yet even so, a college course is but preliminary, and it will fail of its highest advantage if it does not make those who are graduated life-long students. Queen's constantly impresses this upon the minds of students, and they cannot go out to live lives of ease without being false to their training. Emerson says, "God offers to every mind his choice between truth and repose. Take which you please, you can never have both. Between these as a pendulum man oscillates ever. He in whom the love of repose predominates will accept the first creed, the first philosophy, the first political party he meets—most likely his father's. He gets rest, commodity and reputation, but he shuts the door of truth. He in whom the love of truth predominates . . . submits to the inconvenience of suspense and imperfect opinion, but he is a candidate for truth, as the other is not, and respects the highest law of his being."

Proceeding he pointed out that as a tree is known by its fruits, so Queen's is known by the graduates it sends out. We should therefore remember the debt we owe our Alma Mater, and be men of purity, honor and integrity.

He concluded with a word of farewell to the undergraduates, an expression of thanks to the professors for help and counsel, and to the citizens of Kingston for their kindness and hospitality.

PROFESSOR DYDE'S ADDRESS.

"Fellow Students:—It affords me great pleasure to accept the invitation so cordially extended to me by your Alma Mater Society to represent the Faculty of the University at this first Student-Convocation. In behalf of my colleagues let me say that some of them would undoubtedly have been here to-day were they not debating in secret conclave very grave and important college matters."

After referring briefly to the examinations, which had just been held, Professor Dyde touched upon the "burning question" of athletics. He congratulated the students upon the completion of the tennis-court, and hoped that the rumor of an open air skating rink had some foundation. He insisted that manliness of character was required just as much on the campus as in the class. "These portraits," he said, pointing to the pictures on the walls of Convocation Hall, "look down on us, when we are playing a game, in just the same way as they look down on us when we are writing on our examinations. The spirit of these men is the spirit of the University, and this spirit we must carry into every department of College life. Walt Whitman, somewhere mentions the "deepening twilight," which hung over the United States during the terms of office of some unworthy Presidents, and the interregnum in the glory of his country. Every generation of students is responsible for the spirit which the students manifest in field or class-room during their time. They receive the traditions of Queen's from their predecessors, and must hand them on to their successors; and they ought to pass on these traditions as bright and untarnished as they were when they first came into their care. There ought to be no interregnum in the traditions of manliness, self-control and fair-play which are connected with the name of Queen's." Professor Dyde strongly advised every student, the young women as well as the young men, to set apart a portion of each day, not so much for exercise as for recreation, urging that the student, who believed in recreation, would not only be able to do his work better, but would insensibly attain to a wiser and broader view of life.

The thing upon which Dr. Dyde desired, as he said, most to insist was the need of having ideals. After giving some reminiscences of his college days, he passed a severe criticism upon a bill, recently before the legislature of Ontario, whose object was to divide the subjects of study in the secondary schools according to the occupations which the pupils were to follow. The danger of such a proposal lay in regarding education as nothing more than a stepping-stone to a living. Not only were the professions degra-

ded by such a view of their value to society, but so also was business. "Business," wrote Sir Walter Scott, "connects nation with nation, relieves the wants and contributes to the wealth of all, and makes a man a member of the commonwealth of the civilized world." It was well that every business man should understand the real meaning of the work in which he was engaged. How could any pupil, looking forward to a business career, expect to become a worthy "member of the commonwealth of the civilized world," if his studies were to be in large measure confined to the narrowly practical subjects of typewriting and book-keeping? The country, whose educators did not believe in ideals, was not to be envied.

In concluding his address, the Professor speaking more directly to the students who were about to leave the University, urged them not to be discouraged if their ideas were slow in maturing, or they found seemingly little fruit of their work. All ideals had to submit to be tested by experience. "In making up the narrow path of life, you must go slowly, pick your way at times with hands and feet, turn and twist and sometimes even retrace your steps, but, if you keep your faith clear and your enthusiasm fresh, you will be in reality always climbing. The world cannot at first accept what you have to offer, because it has not as yet proved itself worthy, but by and bye, if you do not falter, some one of you may work out a purpose, which the world will be glad to acknowledge as its own."

THE SPECIAL CONVOCATION.

A Special Convocation was held in the City Hall on Tuesday afternoon, April 25th, when the Sir John A. Macdonald Chair of Political and Economic Science was inaugurated, and the honorary degree of LL.D. was conferred upon Sir Charles Tupper.

The Chancellor presided, and on the platform with him, besides the distinguished guest, were the Senate, the University Council, Graduates and many others.

Rev. Mr. McPhail of Picton, having offered prayer, the Registrar, Dr. J. C. Connell, read a resolution passed by the University Council that afternoon, expressing satisfaction at the movement to complete the endowment of the chair.

Principal Grant, then gave an interesting account of the movement for the founding of a chair of Political and Economic Science. He read the circular which was sent out on Oct. 18, 1898, by the Finance and Estate Committee of the University to gentlemen in different parts of Canada appealing for contributions. The response which the circular elicited had been

most gratifying. Contributions were limited to \$500. and men of all denominations and political creeds joined in the movement. It was decided to establish the chair if the minimum sum of \$20,000, including Senator Gowan's gifts, was raised before the spring convocation, and thereafter to raise a sufficient sum to put the endowment on a 3 or 4 per cent. basis, instead of 5 per cent., so as to guarantee the permanency of the foundation.

"The minimum has been secured," continued the Principal, "and now we shall quietly move onward, and no doubt the maximum will be reached. There are more than 60 friends of Sir John Macdonald willing to take part in erecting so fitting a monument by 'putting a stone on the cairn', without personal solicitation, and others will contribute for the sake of helping Queen's, because of the importance of the subject to which the chair is to be devoted, a subject important in every modern State because of the growing complexity of society, and doubly important in a new country, which is the happy hunting ground of social and economic faddists, who, discredited at home, count on making easy converts among a people described to them as 'rough, raw and democratic, and particularly raw.'" (Laughter.) They had hoped, the Principal went on to say, that Senator Gowan would have been present that afternoon. He read a letter from the Senator, however, explaining that the writer, to his deep regret, was unable, through weakness, consequent on a long illness, to avail himself of the invitation to be present at convocation and the accompanying ceremony. Senator Gowan offered his earnest wishes for the highest prosperity of Queen's, and expressed the earnest hope that the new chair might prove to be a lasting benefit and an efficient help to many a student in acquiring that branch of knowledge which it was designed to teach.

In conclusion the Principal said:—"We are especially fortunate in having the address of the day given by a very old friend of mine and fellow-Nova Scotian, Sir Charles Tupper. (Applause.) There is a duty to be performed first in regard to Sir Charles himself, the Senate having this day enrolled him among the graduates of Queen's by conferring the honorary degree of LL.D. on him. He has already had from the parent University of Edinburgh, of which he is a graduate in medicine, an honorary degree, and he has also had a degree from Cambridge. Having obtained a degree from the university on which we are modelled, I feel that he will be glad to get it from the child as well, and the Senate gives this as an acknowledgment of his valued public services, particularly in the cause of education." (Applause.)

Rev. Dr. Barclay of St. Paul's Presbyterian Church, Montreal, then presented Sir Charles Tupper to the Chancellor for the degree. In his address the reverend gentleman said there were two Sir Charles Tupper on the platform; one was the Sir Charles Tupper as described by his political friends and the press supporting him. The other was the Sir Charles Tupper as painted by his political opponents and the press that represented them. The one was already so exalted a personage that it would be a superfluity to try and add to his description. The other was such a disreputable character—(cries of "Oh")—that no self-respecting society would admit him within its doors or allow its members to shake hands with him. (Laughter.) "I have my own conception of Sir Charles Tupper," said the speaker, "formed independently of both of them, and in my conception of him, if he will permit me to say so, he is not an angel—(laughter)—also in my conception he is not—well, you will excuse me using the word in the presence of ladies and gentlemen. (Renewed laughter.) In my conception Sir Charles Tupper is a man, and a man whose work and worth any country might justly honor. (Applause.) His career from the beginning has been a career of marked ability and steady industry, of unflagging perseverance, of indomitable pluck, of singular devotion to his country's service and of wise and far-reaching benefit to its development and prosperity." (Applause.) The speaker then reviewed Sir Charles' career, and claimed that by his ability and by the lengthened services of a lifetime that statesman had laid the educational, the commercial, the political and the diplomatic interests of the country under a debt of obligation.

"I propose to you," continued the reverend gentleman, "Sir Charles Tupper as a man of public spirit and of great public services. I propose to you Sir Charles Tupper as a speaker whose speeches have been characterized by depth of argument and height of eloquence, and, if reports be true, by length commensurate with the depth and height. (Laughter.) No doubt he has made enemies as well as friends in his career. The man does not live who can escape that, not even the man whose conspicuous feature is his sunny smile."

Sir Charles Tupper was warmly received when he arose to speak, after having received the degree at the hands of the Chancellor.

In his opening remarks Sir Charles said:—"I need not say to you how much I am overcome by the great honor which has been conferred upon me to-day. I have been presented to you, Mr. Chancellor, by one of the most distinguished and eminent divines of that great Presbyterian Church which all the world respects.

The glowing, the too eulogistic, the too kindly manner in which he has referred to me almost deprives me of power to properly acknowledge as I ought to acknowledge, this distinction which I am receiving to-day.

"It has been my good fortune not only to be presented by a gentleman holding a very distinguished and eminent position in the great church to which he belongs, but to be presented to a Chancellor whom for 36 long years I have known most intimately, and every year of which has added and deepened the respect that I entertained for him. Early in our acquaintance your Chancellor built an imperishable monument to himself in the International Railway, commanding the admiration of the most distinguished engineers of all countries. He it was, also, who solved the difficulty of the location of the Canadian Pacific Railway, and he is the gentleman to whom the empire will soon, I hope, be indebted for having secured the construction of a Pacific cable—associated with a Principal whose eloquent tongue and facile pen have raised this University to its present eminence. (Applause.)

"I have received a similar honor from the University of Cambridge, and my old Alma Mater, the University of Edinburgh, but while I was to them comparatively unknown, here, where I have spent forty-four years of my public life under an electric searchlight, you have thought me not unworthy of this great distinction. I am proud to assist the Hon. Senator Gowan, who has so mainly contributed to found this chair of Political and Economic Science as an enduring monument to that great and ever-to-be-lamented statesman, the Right Hon. Sir John Macdonald. Appointed Judge fifty-six years ago—forty-three years on the bench, and since a law-maker—no one could be better qualified to inaugurate such a chair than Senator Gowan." (Applause.)

Sir Charles then went on to show that no field can be more interesting than Canada for historical investigation. Sir John A. Macdonald, he said was an indefatigable student of political and economical science and the value of his study of this subject was shown in his treatment of the French-Canadians, and in his adoption throughout life of the great cardinal principle of equal rights to all, irrespective of sect or creed.

Reference was made to the prominent part played by Sir John in the National Policy, and the inception of the C. P. R. Sir Charles Tupper concluded his speech by alluding to the prevailing prosperity of Canada, and with a description of the great natural resources of the Dominion.

The proceedings closed with the singing of

the National Anthem. Subsequently Sir Charles Tupper was driven to the University grounds where he planted an elm tree in commemoration of the afternoon's function.

THE STUDENTS' TRIBUTE.

On the afternoon of the inauguration of the Sir John A. Macdonald chair in Political and Economic Science, the students marched from the College to the City Park, and placed a beautiful wreath of flowers upon the statue of the great statesman. Short addresses were delivered to a large assembly by Robert Burton, M.A., J. S. Shortt, M.A., J. M. Farrell, B.A., and W. F. Nickle, B.A., President and Past Presidents of the Alma Mater Society. At the close of the ceremony the national anthem was sung.

THE CLOSING CEREMONIES.

It was an audience of beauty and culture which assembled in Convocation Hall to witness the closing proceedings on Wednesday afternoon last. In the gallery the boys held sway and made things quite warm. After the slow and solemn procession of University dignitaries and distinguished visitors had settled themselves on the platform, Convocation was opened with prayer by the Rev. M. Macgillivray, M.A. The Chancellor then delivered his address in which he made a felicitous reference to the presence of Lord Minto. He then spoke of the memorable occasion two years ago when Lady Aberdeen became an honorary graduate of Queen's, and in order to commemorate that event he asked the Principal to unveil a bust of the Countess. Principal Grant did as directed, and, throwing aside the drapery from a pedestal that stood near, disclosed a speaking likeness of the countenance of the late Governor-General's consort. The unveiling of the bust evoked a great display of enthusiasm. The Chancellor then formally presented the bust to the University. Mr. Justice MacLennan, on behalf of the Board of Trustees, received and acknowledged the gift.

The presentation of medals and scholarships, and the conferring of degrees then took place.

Principal Grant then presented His Excellency Lord Minto for the degree of LL.D. In his opening remarks he expressed gratification at the presence of Archbishop Gauthier, an observation which the audience received with applause. The Principal then proceeded to show why Queen's followed the long-established practice of asking Her Majesty's representative in Canada to join her brotherhood. "We received from Her Majesty the charter under which we act and do our work and confer our

honors. It is by Her Majesty's special permission that we bear her title. Her Majesty and the Prince of Wales and the British Government have on this occasion again and again conferred gifts upon the University. Apart altogether from these considerations, loyalty is with us a tradition, a sentiment, a conviction and a passion, and we are therefore greatly delighted to have His Excellency present at our first Convocation since his arrival in Canada. He has claims on the consideration of Canadians because of his connections and his past. Through Lady Minto he is connected with the great names of Lord Durham and Lord Elgin, than whose there are none more honored in the history of Canada." Principal Grant then referred to the time when Lord Minto was Military Secretary to Lord Lansdowne during a critical epoch in the history of Canada. "His Excellency has already shown that he does not wish to be an idle man, but desires to aid in the development of the Dominion. Already he has shown, and that he is and will be a force in connection with the perfecting of our militia. In the next place we were delighted to find that His Excellency takes a deeply warm, appreciative and intelligent interest in the promotion of art." The Principal made an appreciative reference to Lord Minto's renown as a hunter and horseman, and concluded by asking that the degree of LL.D. be conferred upon him.

When the Governor-General came forward to respond, the audience rose en masse and sang the national anthem. His Excellency made a very short but graceful speech, in which he said he highly appreciated the honor conferred upon him. "As your youngest graduate," he concluded, "it will be my highest endeavor to do all I can to deserve the great distinction that has been conferred upon me by Queen's University to-day."

Rev. Dr. Ross presented Rev. W. H. Fitchett, of Melbourne, Australia, for the degree of LL.D. For the degree of D.D., Rev. W. G. Jordan was presented by Rev. Dr. Miligan, who gave an interesting account of the brilliant scholastic career of the reverend gentleman. Rev. Mr. Jordan made a becoming response, his modest and unassuming manner impressing his hearers most favorably.

Mr. Justice MacLennan then unveiled a brass placed in the wall of Convocation Hall to commemorate the services of Senator Gowan and the other contributors to the Sir John Macdonald chair of Political and Economic Science.

Mr. H. H. Strathy, of Barrie, nephew of Senator Gowan, neatly responded on behalf of his uncle, who was prevented by indisposition from attending.

The proceedings closed with the singing of

the national anthem, and His Excellency was then conducted to the College grounds, where he planted a tree to commemorate his visit.

NOTES.

On Tuesday evening, April 25th. Prof. Dupuis gave a most interesting and instructive lecture on "The Planet Mars," in Convocation Hall.

At the annual meeting of the University Council on April 25th, C. McDowall, Renfrew; Dr. H. R. Duff, Kingston, and J. H. Mills, Athens, were appointed to fill vacancies. The Chancellor offered suggestions as to the erection of new buildings made necessary through a demand for more accommodation. A committee was appointed to consider the position of secondary education in Ontario and the principles to be kept in view in its development.

At the last meeting of the Senate, the following graduates were appointed tutors for the next session: Latin, Oscar Skelton, M.A., and J. F. McDonald, M.A.; Greek, James Wallace, M.A.; Mathematics, T. Kennedy, M.A.; Moral Philosophy, M. A. McKinnon, B.A.; Political Science, W. W. McLaren, M.A. J. D. Byrnes, B.A., was appointed clerk of the post office, with W. McDonald, B.A., as assistant.

Rev. W. G. Jordan, D.D., was appointed Professor of Old Testament Exegesis by the Board of Trustees on Wednesday night, April 26th. Prof. Shortt resigned the position of Librarian, and Miss Lois Saunders was appointed to fill the vacancy. The following were appointed Trustees for the next five years:—Rev. Dr. Herridge, Ottawa; Rev. D. R. Drummond, St. Thomas; Rev. D. J. Edgar Hill, Montreal; Sheriff MacLennan, Sir Sandford Fleming, and D. B. MacLennan, Cornwall.

ANNUAL SPORTS. 1899.

The following is the list of events adopted by the Athletic Committee for the sports next October: 100 yards, 220 yards, quarter mile, half mile (limit 2m. 25s.), mile (limit 5m. 20s.), three-legged, hurdle and team races; putting 16 lb. shot, throwing hammer; throwing discus; pole vaults; hop, step and jump; high jump, broad jump, standing and running.

The events will be governed by the rules of the Canadian Amateur Athletic Association, with which competitors are advised to make themselves familiar.

N. R. CARMICHAEL,
Sec. Athletic Com.

De Nobis.**ASTRONOMICAL OBSERVATIONS.**

THE Man in the Moon says:—

That 99's year group was modelled after a tombstone.

That the scroll on top of it should have an In Memoriam inscription.

That several of the departing graduates left their hearts in Kingston.

That these will return as soon as fortune smiles on them, to "take up the White Man's burden."

That A. K. Scott's limit in this respect is three years.

That the limit has been set by Uncle George.

That "Daisy" Bell is just as clever as the other girls.

That one of our esteemed Professors has gone 'ome to *peddle views* of Canada.

That his views of Canada are that it is a good place to get out of.

That nevertheless he will be here with his exuberant wit and his Cambridgian jokes next fall.

That public opinion says the boys behaved well at Convocation.

That the *Whig*, as usual, does not represent public opinion.

That its references were animated by its characteristic spirit of personal bitterness towards the authorities and students of Queen's.

That the *Whig's* sore head is vaster than has been.

That C-r-r-H-r-r-s, having become a man, should put away childish things.

That toy-torpedoes are childish things.

That L-nd-y at Convocation has the same amount of individuality as an echo.

That judging from their latest yell the Meds. have attained the same stage of evolution as the jackass.

That this is hard on the jackass.

That some of the Divinities have terrible hoofs.

That the glut in Kingston's beer market was relieved after the exams. were over.

That W-cc-e wouldn't trade sermons with McC-m or McL-n.

That they fought a good fight and finished their course.

That age is always entitled to respect.

That some of the gallery jokes are very aged.

That therefore they were entitled to greater respect than was accorded them.

That the "rubber-neck" joke is both senile and decrepid.

That it should be allowed to enjoy a well-earned rest.

That "another \$500 Geordie" was terribly overworked.

That there were many little *valedictories* spoken to an appreciative audience of *one* last week.

That he (the man in the moon) was the sole witness of some of these affecting scenes.

That he won't tell.

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